

Winchester
THE
PSALMS OF DAVID,

VERSIFIED
FROM A NEW TRANSLATION,
And adapted to
CHRISTIAN WORSHIP.

Particularly intended for the use of such Christians as believe in the universal and unbounded Love of GOD, manifested unto all his Fallen Creatures

BY
CHRIST JESUS.

To which is added,
A COLLECTION OF HYMNS,
BY VARIOUS AUTHORS.

All things must be fulfilled which were written in the Psalms concerning me.—LUKE xxiv. 44.
Speaking to yourselves in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs.—EPHESIANS v. 19.

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DEAR CHRISTIAN BRETHREN,

IT may be expected that I should make some apology, or assign some reason, for bringing forth a new version of the Psalms of David, when there are so many from the pens of men so far my superiors in piety, experience, and learning, already abroad in the world. I have only to say, that the glory of God, and of his Christ, was my sole aim in this my bold and arduous undertaking; and the occasion of it was, by observing, that some of them seemed to differ with themselves, and all with each other respecting the things which relate to, or expressly speak of, the redemption of the world by Christ Jesus the Lord. This determined me to take my dear Saviour's advice, and examine those sacred records of him in their original Hebrew. But O, what wonders of love did I there discover! Glory to God in the highest! There I saw that the divine Father, from all eternity, had designed, and that his blessed Son would, in the fulness of time, compleatly accomplish the restoration of all fallen intelligences, according to that first gracious promise made unto Adam. This encouraged me

to go on, and at length determined me to translate the whole book of Psalms once more. That done, first for my improvement, and afterwards in hopes that they might be useful, I turned the whole into verse, (one of which being useless to a Christian congregation, I omitted printing, and another was by the Printer overlooked) for the more especial use of such Christians whose eyes are by the divine spirit enlightened, to see the superabounding love of the Father manifested by the gift of his Son for the redemption, salvation, and final glorification of the whole of those unhappy beings whom sin has, or may yet draw from the allegiance, duty, and obedience due to their Creator.

To all others into whose hands this new version of holy David's Psalms may fall, I say!—Candidly pardon the involuntary errors of the press, and the meanness of the verse; condemn not the sentiments, although you should find it contain doctrines somewhat different from what you may have been accustomed to hear from the pulpits you have hitherto sat under. Remember we have a promise, that “in the latter days knowledge should be increased;” and as the doctrines herein contained (however new they may appear to you) have a direct tendency to a more illustrious display of the everlasting, unchangeable love of God, our heavenly Father, strikingly manifested in the life, actions, sufferings, and bloody death of his only begotten and most dearly beloved Son, Christ Jesus our Lord, who lay in the bosom of his Father; whom yet he freely gave
up

up to all kinds of sufferings, and an accursed death, that the Captain of Salvation, being made perfect by suffering, he might, through death, destroy him that had the power of death (that is the devil) and thereby become the Saviour and Restorer of all.

As this view of the Gospel terminates in so glorious a prospect, neither condemn nor reject it, on account of the very extensive scale on which the glorious work of Redemption is set forth to your view. At least, do it not in haste; First, prove that he came *not* to save the world—That he gave *not* his life a ransom for all—That he has *not* tasted death for all—That he will *not* destroy the works of Satan—That he will *not* deliver the creature from the bondage of corruption—That he made *not* peace by the blood of the cross, in order to reconcile *All* unto the Father, whether they be things of earthly or heavenly (original)—That the Father will *not* gather together All in Christ. In short, till you can do this, and much more, charity ought to restrain every rising thought of opposition, to lead you to a calm discussion of the subject, and fill your minds with fear, lest ye should be found rejecting the most glorious of all the truths of the Gospel.

That the Father of Mercies may bless you and all mankind with greater light and knowledge of divine things: That the Saviour of the World may manifest more of his love to you, to me, and all who profess his name: That he will be graciously pleased to smile on these my labours, and

make them instrumental to his own glory, and the edification of some at least of the poor members of his mystical body, is the sincere prayer of

Your's,

IN OUR COMMON LORD,

THE AUTHOR,

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ERRATA.

- Pf 10. v. 3. l. 4. P. I. read not *thee confess*, for not seek thy face.
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 for with songs of joy, &c.
 Pf. 51. v. 2. l. 7. read *Lord* in sin *I was* conceived, for *In*
sin my, &c.
 ———v. 3. l. 5. read Strength is all, for My strength was.
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 ———v. 7. l. 4. P. I. read *Searches*, for And search.
 Pf. 68. v. 6. l. 3. P. II. read *As* when, for Or when.
 Pf. 69. v. 2. l. 6. P. III. read *fright*, for fight.
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 ———v. 3. l. 8. read And *did* the, for and *all*.
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 Pf. 84. v. 5. l. 2. read Jesus *our*, for Jesus *and*.
 Pf. 85. v. 6. l. 2. read forth *earth's*, for forth *its*.
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 Pf. 119. v. 1. l. 6. read Affliction, for Affection.
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 ———v. 2. l. 2. read on seas, for on the seas.
 ———l. 3. *and* stars, for stars.
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 ———v. 4. l. 3. P. III. read *For* they, for They.

THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I.

*The Prosperity of Christ, contrasted with the transitory
Hopes of the Wicked.*

- 1 **P**ROSPERITY attends my Lord,
In ev'ry work, and ev'ry word,
For he was in all good compleat;
He never unjust counsel took,
Nor his Great Father's laws forsook,
Or sat in the despiser's seat.
- 2 Thy laws, my God, were his delight,
His constant study, day and night,
Which made him plenteous fruit to bear;
Like the fair tree, by flowing tides,
Whose tumid root the drought abides,
Ever with fruit and verdure fair.
- 3 But the unjust, the shafts of death,
Destroy his honours with his breath;
Behold his weak, unstable mind,
Whirled like dust by ev'ry gale,
His hopes unfounded, ever fail,
Always unsettled like the wind.
- 4 When all before thy bar appear,
Behold his anguish and despair,
Rejected by thy Great First-born;
Nor shall the deviator stand
Amongst his saints, at his right hand,
But from his presence shall be torn.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

- 5 All that the justified do,
 Lays open to my Saviour's view;
 Well pleas'd his eye their walk surveys:
 But unjust deeds his soul disgust,
 And from him banish the unjust,
 Till perish'd are their evil ways.

ANOTHER.

Contrasting the Prosperity of the Saints, with the Punishment of the unjust.

- 1 **H**APPY the man who ne'er obeys,
 Advice that the ungodly give,
 Nor walks in sinners unjust ways,
 And will not with the scorner live.
- 2 Thy law, O Lord! is his delight;
 He meditation on it loves:
 Continually by day and night,
 His soul, thy sacred will approves.
- 3 Like spreading trees, by flowing tides,
 Which ev'ry season yield their fruits,
 Whose verdure always gay abides;
 No drought affects their tumid roots.
- 4 Thus wilt thou make him flourish fair,
 For thou, my God! his pray'r wilt heed,
 And cause him plenteous fruit to bear,
 And make his ev'ry work succeed.
- 5 But the unjust, like chaff shall be,
 By ev'ry rising gale upborne;
 Their wand'ring feet at shadows flee,
 Their hearts by fear afunder torn.
- 6 They in thy judgment shall not stand,
 They would not thy commands obey;
 Therefore they shall from thy right hand,
 Be hurry'd swiftly far away.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

3

- 7 Thy fav'ring eye wilt still regard
All that the righteous think, or do :
But the unjust, for their reward,
Down to the burning pit shall go.
- 8 Their spirits there thy pow'r shall feel,
And they, thy justice shall confess ;
The Saviour then their souls shall heal,
And they with joy thy name shall bleiss.

PSALM II.

The Troubles that shall precede the Second Coming of Christ.

- 1 **W**HY are the nations thus confus'd,
Hurrying on their awful fate ?
Why in deliberate council join'd,
On vanity to meditate ?
Behold ! earth's monarchs now combine,
With their proud nobles to decree :
Pride, wealth, and pow'r together join
To quench the flame of liberty.
- 2 Not human rights alone they brave ;
But thee, Jehovah, and thy son,
" We never will their laws obey,
" No Pow'r superior will we own."
Jehovah in the Heav'ns shall laugh,
My Lord their vain attempts will scorn,
And thus will speak in awful wrath,
Till they their pride and madness mourn.
- 3 " I was on Sion's sacred mount,
" O'er all the earth anointed King,
" My father will my claims recount,
" His gift's the charter I will bring.
" Jesus, thou art my son, he said,
" This day I bring thee forth to man,
" Demand of me, and I will give
" All nations to obey thy reign.

B 2

4 " Thine

PSALMS OF DAVID.

- 4 "Thine heritage they all shall be,
 "Thou shalt possess earth's utmost bound;
 "As iron breaks the potter's vase,
 "Thy pow'r shall ev'ry foe confound."
 Learn this, ye kings, with wisdom act,
 Jehovah serve with filial fear;
 And let discretion all direct,
 With joy and trembling to draw near.
- 5 The pure one kifs, lest wrath arise,
 And ye should perish from the way;
 If once his kindled fury flies,
 None can its awful vengeance stay.
 But blessings shall all those surround,
 Who humbly bow before his throne;
 No pow'r on earth shall them confound,
 But they shall make his glories known.

PSALM III.

Jehovah, a God, bearing and answering Prayer.

- 1 SEE, Lord, increas'd distress appear,
 Num'rous are my threat'ning foes,
 That with loud, boasting voice declare,
 Thou wilt not their designs oppose.
- 2 All hail my glory, shield, and praise;
 My blest exalter ever near;
 By faith to thee my voice I raise,
 For thou wilt listen to my prayer.
- 3 I laid me down, and safely slept,
 And wak'd secure from ev'ry harm,
 From all impending danger kept,
 My God, by thy protecting arm.
- 4 My soul shall therefore never fear,
 Though tens of thousands me oppose,
 The trumpet sound, the standard rear,
 And march array'd, an host of foes.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

5

- 5 Arise, my God, salvation cause,
Confound the pride of wretched man,
And abrogate those unjust laws,
By which they would thy truth restrain.
- 6 Eternal Father ! thou alone
Canst bring salvation to mankind ;
Thy blessing to thy saints is known,
They shall thy full salvation find.

PSALM IV.

The Prayer of Christ, &c.

- 1 **T**HUS spake the Saviour of mankind ;
“ When I shall call on thee, my God,
“ My Righteousness ! O, may I find
“ Thy tender mercies spread abroad.
- 2 “ When dangers or distress arise,
“ Thou only canst a refuge send ;
“ Salvation at thy bidding flies,
“ On all my fainting steps to tend.
- 3 “ How long ye sons of Adam’s race,
“ Turn ye my glory into shame ?
“ Trifles ye love, ye seek disgrace,
“ And loud your emptiness proclaim.
- 4 “ Jehovah, thou wilt sanctify
“ The bountiful, for thine own praise ;
“ Attending to his feeblest cry,
“ And from distress to glory raise.”

PART II. 8.

Exhortation to Christians, &c.

- 1 **C**OME ye who bear the Christian name,
On your Redeemer meditate,
And by obedience, love proclaim,
And from his laws ne’er deviate.

- 2 The sacrifice of justice pay,
And on Jehovah's strength confide ;
Nor act like them who foolish say,
" Where shall we find sweet pleasure's tide ?"
- 3 Jehovah ! cause thy truth to shine,
Make it an ensign rais'd by thee ;
May all behold its light divine,
In it thy glorious image see.
- 4 Joy to my heart, thou, Lord, hast giv'n,
More than when corn, or wine increase,
To view the earnest of thy Heav'n,
In love, obedience, joy and peace.
- 5 In softest peace I lay me down,
To sleep or death, my soul resign ;
If to my heart thou make it known,
That I shall dwell with thee and thine.

PSALM V. 8.

The Purity and Goodness of God, the Source of the Confidence of them who love him.

- 1 **H**EAR, O my God, my mournful words,
Mark the deep searchings of my heart,
My cry attend, my King ! my Lord !
From thee, my pray'rs shall not depart.
- 2 With dawning light, I'll raise my voice,
With early morn begin my song ;
My boast thou art, I will rejoice,
And pour my grateful strains along.
- 3 The unjust man comes not near thee,
My God will not with evil dwell ;
The proud shall not thy glory see,
But shall thine indignation feel.
- 4 Thou hatest mortals idle works,
Deceitful words, thou wilt destroy,
Where malice in the spirit lurks,
Or pride, they shall not taste thy joy.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

7

- 5 But through the greatness of thy love,
Unto thine house I shall repair;
There shall I all thy goodness prove,
And worship thee with filial fear.

PART II.

The Goodness and Severity of God.

- 1 **L**EAD me, Jehovah, in thy way,
May all thy conduct be my guide,
Since from the womb I'm apt to stray,
Make me in all thy ways abide.
- 2 A gaping tomb, the wicked are,
Loathsome with bones and filth, unclean;
Their words are with vile flatt'ry fair,
But pride and falsehood dwell within.
- 3 Guilty they are, and thou wilt place
Their artful deeds in dread array;
Their sins shall stand before their face,
Till self-condemned, they sink away.
- 4 But they rejoice who trust in thee,
They shall with exultation sing.
When they the great Jehovah see,
And find protection 'neath thy wing.
- 5 For thou wilt bless the justify'd,
Thy tend'rest love shall him surround,
And like a shield, shall safely hide,
And all his haughty foes confound.

PSALM VI. 8 and 6.

Prayer in Distress.

- 1 **R**EBUKE me not in anger, Lord,
Nor in thy wrath correct,
But pity my weak, helpless state,
My God! my life protect.

2 My

- 2 My bones are nearly dry'd away,
 Whilst I for mercy wait,
 Set free the current of my blood,
 Command my pulse to beat.
- 3 Save me through thine abounding love,
 Shall death thy trophies bring?
 Or shall my dust within the tomb,
 Abounding goodness sing?
- 4 My fighting wears my flesh away,
 I swim my bed with tears,
 Mine eyes with sorrow are consum'd,
 Through griefs, and pains, and fears.
- 5 Ye worthless boasters, hence, begone,
 My God beholds my cares,
 My supplications deigns to own,
 And listens to my pray'rs.
- 6 Horror and fear, O Lord, shall shake
 Thy num'rous enemies,
 Shame and confusion shall o'ertake
 All who against thee rise.

PSALM VII. 3.

The Seed of the Woman shall bruise the Serpent's Head.

- 1 **T**HOU only art my refuge, Lord,
 Cause me salvation from my foes,
 Jehovah, may thy voice be heard,
 For, from thy arm salvation flows.
 Save Lord! lest they like lions tear,
 And I should find no Saviour near.
- 2 If unjust deeds my heart hath done,
 Or if oppression's spoils I hold,
 Or gen'rous love, with hatred own;
 Then let not mercy, peace unfold:
 No! joyful would I dangers brave,
 And die, like Christ, my foe to save.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

- 3 Judgment is thine, O Lord arise!
Indignant 'gainst my Saviour's foe;
On Satan let thy vengeance seize,
And make the nations thee to know:
For they with joy will thee obey,
When he is punish'd 'neath thy sway.
- 4 Reward my Saviour, O, my God,
According to his uprightness;
Perfect he was, compleat in good,
O give his ev'ry wish success.
For he creation will restore,
To love and serve thee evermore.
- 5 Through him the just made firm shall be,
For he will try their hearts and reins,
And cleanse, till they from sin are free,
And love, pure love, alone remains.
Jehovah, thee I trust and sing,
Because thou dost salvation bring.
- 6 Thou, Lord, wilt search the justify'd,
And try the spring of ev'ry heart;
Daily thine anger shall abide,
Till ev'ry erring thought depart.
Thy sword shall never be return'd,
Till sin's forfok as well as mourn'd.
- 7 Jehovah, thou wilt stretch thy bow,
And all death's instruments prepare,
And make each persecutor know
Thy pow'r, and thy dread vengeance fear:
For worthless things, their hearts conceive,
By mischief and deceit, they live.
- 8 The guileful pit, their hands have dug,
Shall their own guilty feet ensnare,
And their iniquities return'd,
They on themselves their guilt shall bear:
Whilst thy glad saints, thy name confess,
And God, Most High, with songs they bless.

PSALM VIII. *Rule Britannia*—8. 10. 7.

*The Glory of Man when first created, and appointed
universal Governor under the Great Supreme.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, great, eternal Pow'r,
Thee for our Governor we own;
Thy name on earth, how excellent!
Thy glory to the Heav'ns extends.
All Nature bows, bows Nature to thy throne,
Great Supreme, Almighty Lord.
- 2 By thee inspir'd, the infant's voice,
In lisping shouts thy praise proclaim,
They shall restrain thy boasting foes,
And hush their maddest rage to peace.
All Nature bows, &c.
- 3 When I the vast expanse survey,
With moon, and stars, by thee arrang'd.
Humbled beneath the sight, I'm lost,
Less than a speck amidst thy works!
All Nature, bows, &c.
- 4 All bounteous Father, what is man,
That thou shouldst e'er remember him,
Or deign to visit his abode,
And place him but beneath thee, God?
To rule o'er all, o'er all thy works to rule,
Hail'd by thy creation, Lord!
- 5 With thy majestic glory crown'd,
His head thou hast with honour deck'd,
And made him Ruler o'er thy works,
And all things plac'd beneath his feet.
To rule o'er all, &c.
- 6 The sheep and oxen hear his voice,
And with wild beasts, their homage pay;
Whilst airy birds, with ocean's tribes,
Thro' unknown regions bear his fame.
He rules o'er all, &c.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

11

- 7 Source of existence, bounteous Lord !
Thee for our Governor we own ;
Thy name on earth, how excellent !
Thy glory thro' the Heav'ns extends.
All Nature bows, bows Nature to thy throne,
Great Supreme, Almighty Lord !

ANOTHER. 8.

At the Name of Jesus, every Knee shall bow, &c.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, all controuling Lord,
On earth, illustrious is thy name ;
Creation, formed by thy word,
Doth it's great Maker's hand proclaim.
All Nature doth her praises bring,
To thee, Jehovah, sov'reign King.
- 2 Oft thro' thy pow'r have babes declar'd,
Grateful their much lov'd Saviour's praise :
Thy persecuting foes have heard
And join'd, the infant's song to raise.
Convinced of thy love and pow'r,
Their wond'ring souls thy name adore.
- 3 When I survey the arched skies,
Adorn'd by thee with moon and stars,
My soul astonish'd, wond'ring cries,
Can man be number'd midst thy cares ?
Could the Jehovah visit him,
From death and error to redeem ?
- 4 My Saviour lessen'd 'neath thee, God,
With beauty and with glory crown'd,
Shall wield thy sceptre and thy rod,
Whilst prostrate all thy works surround ;
All Nature shall his voice obey,
And bow subjected to his sway.
- 5 All now are plac'd beneath his feet,
Angels and men, beasts, birds, fish, fowl,

And

PSALMS OF DAVID.

And all, thy praises shall repeat,
 By him restored, and made whole.
 Then thro' th' abyſs, high heavens, and earth,
 All, all ſhall pour thy praises forth.

PSALM IX. 8.

Jehovah the Subduer.

- 1 MY God, I fain thy deeds would trace,
 And with my lips declare thy grace;
 Loud the glad ſong of triumph raiſe,
 And God, Moſt High, exulting praiſe.
- 2 Thy foes, Jehovah, flee away,
 They ſtumble in the face of day;
 Thou wilt them from the earth deſtroy,
 They ſhall not ſee their Lord with joy.
- 3 Soon on his throne, my Lord ſhall ſit,
 And judge the nations at his feet;
 My Lord ſhall ſit upon his throne,
 And all ſhall his uprightness own.
- 4 Thou wilt deſtroy all earthly pow'r,
 And the unjuſt ſhall rule no more;
 But in chaſtiſement ſhall remain,
 Through and beyond my Saviour's reign,
- 5 All perſecutors ſhall be ſent,
 Where pain ſhall make them loud lament,
 Where dire deſtruction ſhall ſubdue
 And lay their proud rebellion low.

PART II.

By whom alſo he conſtituted the Ages.

- 1 JESUS the ages has ordain'd,
 And by his pow'r they are maintain'd;
 For judgment, fixed is his throne,
 And all ſhall him as Sov'reign own,

PSALMS OF DAVID.

13

- 2 He shall judge the ærial host,
And they shall his uprightness boast;
His laws, all nations shall direct,
And all creation shall protect.
- 3 He will the humbled spirit bless,
And will exalt him from distress;
Thy works shall know and love thy name,
And shall thy faithfulness proclaim.

PART III.

He shall heal his People from their Sins.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, God, in Sion dwells,
And all the nation's sorrows heals:
He the oppressor calls to mind,
And the oppress'd salvation find.
- 2 Thou hast beheld my suff'ring Lord,
His pray'rs and cries attentive heard,
And burst the bars of death in twain,
And crown'd him Lord o'er all to reign.
- 3 Jesus, my Saviour, now repeats
Thy praises in blest Sion's gates;
Thy love, my God, his lips employ,
And tune his raptur'd soul to joy.

PART IV.

*Thou wilt return the Wicked into Hell, with all them
that forget God.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the nations, Lord, prepare
Against thy truth, each legal snare:
In their restraints, themselves are caught,
Their sin has their destruction brought.
- 2 Those unsubdu'd, thou wilt return
To hell, where they shall suffering mourn,

C

With

PSALMS OF DAVID.

With all who will their God forget,
Who will not thy just praise repeat.

- 3 Never will they praise thy name,
Until subdu'd by pain and shame;
Then shall they own their righteous fate,
And all their former follies hate.
- 4 Thou wilt not banish hope away,
Nor from their doleful groanings stay:
But thro' the dreary cells of earth,
Pour thy reviving comforts forth.
- 5 Arise, Jehovah, weaken man,
Commence o'er earth my Saviour's reign;
Array thy terrors 'fore each face,
Thy love, and all their sins retrace.

PSALM X.

Arise, Jehovah, and judge the Wicked.

- 1 **W**HY will my Lord at distance stay?
Why in distress himself conceal?
Arise, and banish sin away,
Afflictions, wounds, and errors heal.
- 2 Lo! the unjust will, thro' his pride,
Oppress and persecute the poor:
But thou wilt turn th' o'erflowing tide,
And they affliction shall endure.
- 3 He loves rapacious deeds to praise,
And sordid avarice will bless;
Self-pride and wealth, direct his ways,
My God! he will not seek thy face.
- 4 Tho' sorrow all his ways shall wound,
Thy conduct is above his sight,
He thinks he can all foes confound,
And what he does is always right.
- 5 'My steps,' he saith, 'shall never slide;
'Danger shall not my soul alarm;

'For

PSALMS OF DAVID.

15

- ‘ For num’rous years I shall abide,
 ‘ And govern with unconquer’d arm.’
- 6 Dread imprecations fill his mouth,
 His thoughts are governed by pride.
 His converse wand’ring far from truth,
 Strives his mischievous deeds to hide.
- 7 Behold him in the village lurk,
 The unsuspecting soul to slay;
 But from affliction’s mournful voice,
 He turns his hasty steps away.
- 8 Like the fell lioness he lurks,
 Ready to take his sudden spring;
 He crouches, flatters, fawns, deceives,
 Into his snares, his prey to bring.
- 9 His works declare, “ God will forget;
 “ Thou wilt not see, wilt not subdue:”
 Jehovah, rise, thy stripes repeat,
 Make the oppressor thee to know.

PART II.

- 1 **W**HY doth th’ unjust my God forget,
 And think thou wilt not him regard?
 His sins thou wilt before him set,
 And his oppressions wilt reward.
- 2 Thro’ thee he shall th’ afflicted leave,
 Thine arm the fatherless shall aid,
 From his oppressions shall retrieve,
 And they no more his power shall dread.
- 3 Thou wilt destroy his usurp’d pow’r,
 And break to pieces all his chains,
 Until his sin shall be no more,
 Thou wilt inflict thy threat’ned pains.
- 4 Jehovah, king, o’er earth shall reign,
 And cast the nations from his land;
 And peace and freedom will maintain,
 And all the earth shall own his hand.

- 5 Thy creatures hearts thou wilt prepare,
And to their cries thine ear incline;
They shall behold thy tender care,
And own thy will is love divine.
- 6 No more chastisement wilt thou add,
Than shall from man all sin destroy;
His heart correct, and make him glad,
Blest with obedience, love, and joy.

PSALM XI.

Jehovah is a God of Judgment.

- 1 JEHOVAH, I my refuge make,
How then shall any dare command?
"Go, trembling fool, your shelter seek,
"In some far distant, unknown land!"
- 2 Th' unjust his sounding bow prepares,
In secret aims his barbed dart,
That he may slay by guileful snares,
The man of pure and upright heart.
- 3 Jehovah in his temple sits,
Upon the air is fix'd his throne,
Thence he beholds all Adam's race,
And makes their thoughts and actions known.
- 4 Thence he, the justified heeds,
And cleanses with paternal care;
For malice, wrath, and unjust deeds,
Before his sight, all hateful are.
- 5 On the unjust, my God will rain
Sulphureous flames and burning coals,
Thy scorching winds, with raging pain,
Shall harrow up their guilty souls.
- 6 Thou art the justifying God,
Who lovest all from sin made free;
Thine image is in them restor'd,
Upright, they shall thy presence see.

PSALM

PSALM XII. 8.

Antichrist, the Man of Sin, who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH now salvation send,
For all thine ancient saints are gone ;
Few are th' upright, whose hopes depend
On thy redeeming grace alone :
False flatt'ry with deceitful tongue,
O'er all thy Christian church prevails ;
To system, tunes her artful song,
And ev'ry Gospel truth assails.
- 2 Thou wilt the tongue deceitful slay,
Who, with its artful, boasting word,
Saith, " We o'ercome and lead away,
" Our own we are, and know no Lord."
Because of human tyranny,
And direful groans of those brought down,
" I will arise," my God shall say,
" And man shall my salvation own.
- 3 Jehovah, thy commands are pure,
From error's filthy dross made free ;
Guarded by thee, they shall endure,
And to the age preserved be :
But till that glorious time commence,
The wicked spread their pow'r around ;
And while they break religion's fence,
In wealth, in pomp, and pow'r abound.

PSALM XIII. 8.

Jehovah, a Refuge in the Day of Trouble.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, Conqueror, how long
(Shall I subdu'd, forgotten be ?
And wilt thou still my fears prolong,
Whilst my heart groaning, pants for thee ?

- 2 Still shall my enemies arise,
And threat'ning boast their mighty pow'r ;)
How long wilt thou neglect my cries?
O, answer in this trying hour.
- 3 Enlighten, Lord, my fainting fight,
Least I should sleep within the tomb ;
My foes exulting with delight,
Rejoice to see my life consume.
- 4 Wherefore should I from thee depart ?
Thy mercy is my sole regard,
And thy salvation joys my heart ;
All my success is thy reward.

PSALM XIV. 8 and 6.

*All are Sinners, and have come short of the Glory of
God.*

- 2 **T**HE unwise man himself deceives,
And saith there is no God !
His heart corrupt, no good believes,
But roams thro' earth abroad.
- 2 God look'd upon earth's guilty race,
To see if one was wise ;
Who saw bright mercy in his face,
And seiz'd the lovely prize.
- 3 But from their God they all had stray'd,
Corrupted and unclean :
None doing good, not even one,
But all were lost in sin.
- 4 Have they no wisdom, who contrive
Their own religious schemes,
That they corrupt my people's lives,
By their delusive dreams ?
- 5 They will not strive thy word to know,
Not thee they invoke ;
But led by whim, or fashion go,
Whilst other sects they hate.

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- 6 Fear, therefore, shakes their wav'ring heart,
Upheld by self and pride ;
But thou, my God, will strength impart,
To all thy justify'd.

PART II.

Jehovah, the Restorer of his People.

- 1 I SEE thy mighty pow'r o'erflow,
Oppression it confounds ;
And the oppress'd shall surely know,
Thy strength, O Lord, abounds.
- 2 Soon Israel shall salvation have,
From holy Sion sent :
Thou wilt the captive people save,
And from thy wrath relent.
- 3 Soon Jacob's sons shall raise their voice,
And songs triumphant sing,
And in the cross of Christ rejoice,
Exulting in their King.

PSALM XV. 8.

The Just died for the Unjust, that he might bring us to God.

- 1 JEHOVAH, who with thee shall dwell,
Inhabiting thine holy place ?
He who is just, obeys thy will,
Whose words are always truth and grace.
No bitterness his speech attends,
Nor e'er in wrath or malice ends.
- 2 Slander he hates, reproach and shame ;
From the malignant eye he turns ;
But for all them who fear thy name,
His heart with fervid friendship burns :
Their love, he boasts, supports their fame,
And pays just honors to their name.

3 If

- 3 If he, to his destruction swears,
 He will not from his oath depart ;
 No wealth he thro' injustice shares,
 Nor taketh bribes with unjust heart :
 His cross he bears, the crown obtains,
 And heav'ns unfading glory gains.

PSALM XVI.

*Christ endured the Cross, despising the Shame, through
 the hope of the Glory that was set before him.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, save thy tempted son,
 Thou, my protector, art alone ;
 I, without thee, no good can do :
 With thy blest saints upon the earth,
 And first-born sons of heavenly birth,
 It is my whole delight to go.
- 2 Backsliders shall their pains increase,
 Their idols cannot grant them peace ;
 My lips their gods shall never name :
 Jehovah is my heritage,
 His constant love my thoughts engage ;
 For that alone upholds my fame.
- 3 His gift I view, creations round,
 Vast heritage, that shalt abound
 With life, and order, and delight :
 Jehovah, thy good name I bless,
 And the instructions will confess,
 Which I receive from thee by night.
- 4 On my right hand I thee will place,
 Thou shalt be always fore my face,
 Then from my hope I shall not go :
 Therefore my gladden'd heart vibrates,
 And all my soul with joy dilates ;
 The grave with holy hope I view.
- 5 In death thou wilt not me forsake ;
 Corruption shall not me o'ertake :

But

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But I restored life shall know;
With fullest joy shall see thy face,
And view thine all-subduing grace,
Thro' all the ages, from thee flow.

PSALM XVII. 8.

In that Christ suffered, being tempted; He is able to succour them that are tempted.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, hear thy perfect Son,
O hearken when to thee he cries,
And all his intercessions own,
For no deceit within them lies.
- 2 My sentence shall from him proceed,
For thou wilt his uprightness see;
But search my heart till it is freed
From sin, and purify'd by thee.
- 3 Teach me, like Christ, to watch my mouth,
That I may not disturb mankind,
Nor make false schemes; but by thy truth,
From error guard my wand'ring mind.
- 4 Increasing wisdom may I gain,
Nor ever from thy precepts slide;
For this I invoke thy name,
And in thine arms by faith abide.
- 5 Thine ear incline my words to hear,
Thy full salvation let me prove,
And ever find thy mercy near,
And ever know that thou art love.
- 6 Kept like the pupil of thine eye,
Beneath thy spreading wings I hide,
Least wicked thoughts which thro' me fly,
Should always in my heart abide,

PART

PART II. 8.

- 1 **T**HE wicked will the just surround,
And with proud, boasting speech will speak,
Or craftily will view the ground,
Their unsuspecting prey to take.
- 2 Like the fierce lions they crave,
They strive to seize their careless prey;
And fly as the young lion, lurk
To bear my trembling soul away.
- 3 Me, from my foes, O Lord retrieve!
Bow their rebellious spirits down;
From the unjust, thy sword, O save!
From mortals save, thy tempted son.
- 4 Save me from all their transient ways,
From ev'ry slipp'ry path of pride;
For mortals think their wealth and praise,
Shall ever with their seed abide.
- 5 But thee, Jehovah, I will seek,
Thro' Jesus, justify'd to see,
When in thy perfect likeness made.
I fully satisfy'd shall be.

PSALM XVIII. 8. Spring.

Christ shall come, and all his Saints with him.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, I my strength embrace,
Thou, Saviour, rock and fortress art;
When I thy num'rous mercies trace,
Shelters in thee my bleeding heart.
My great, my glorious Saviour, hail!
From thee alone salvation flows;
Thy strength and mercy never fail,
But shall make subject all thy foes.
Triumphant songs ascending high,
Shall raise due honours to thy name,
And all my foes shall prostrate lie,
Whilst I thy matchless pow'r proclaim.

2. I felt

- 2 I felt the tight'ning cords of death!
 I saw the prison's awful shade!
 Th' unprofitable's drear abode,
 Made my unfruitful soul afraid.
 The hell unknown, subdu'd my soul,
 Its terrors all before me stood;
 In deep distress, on Christ I call,
 And look thro' him unto my God.
 Blest be Jehovah's mighty name,
 For from the heav'ns, his lofty throne;
 His ear attends my feeble claim,
 And makes unbounded mercy known.
- 3 Jehovah! when my Lord shall come,
 The frightened earth thy pow'r shall prove;
 Her mountains tremble at her doom,
 And all her firm foundations move.
 In thickest smoke, thy wrath shall rise,
 And raging flames, thy foes consume;
 Lightnings shall glare around the skies,
 And fire, devouring, from thee come.
 My Lord shall in dread pomp descend,
 Casting thick darkness 'neath his feet,
 Whilst winged winds, at his command,
 Shall bear his high cherubic seat.
- 4 Thick darkness shall his throne surround,
 Vapours condens'd, and air concrete;
 Least mortal sight it should confound,
 To view the glories of his state.
 But the bright honours of his fire,
 O'er thickest darkness shall prevail;
 They melt the ethers into fire,
 And shall pour down destructive hail.
 The Saviour comes, my soul rejoice,
 Conflicting ethers round him roll;
 Fire, hail, and rain, attend his voice,
 And thunders shake each distant pole.
- 5 Awful the gleamy lightnings play,
 Dreadfully glaring thro' the sky;

Whilst

Whilst all confus'd in wild dismay,
 Sinners with trembling horror fly.
 By thee, expanding winds pour'd forth,
 Shall impetuous downward sweep,
 Burst the vast concave of the earth,
 And day shall view the hidden deep.
 But thou, my God, wilt kindly send,
 And snatch me from the vengeful storm;
 Safe from the flood, my feet shall stand,
 And see the wonders of thine arm.

PART II.

Jehovah is bountiful unto all that call upon his Name.

- 1 FROM inward and from outward foes,
 Jesus, my Saviour, sets me free;
 In vain they have against me rose,
 He will my strong deliv'rer be.
 Afflictions come, I find him near,
 I see my all redeeming friend,
 On wings of love, with aid appear,
 On all my fainting steps to tend.
 His name I bless, for he will lead
 Me to a spacious, joyful place,
 And I from evil shall be freed,
 And taste the vastness of his grace.
- 2 My Lord his first-born will reward,
 As they are perfect in his ways;
 He will their purity regard,
 In gifts of glory and in praise.
 For they all his commandments keep,
 Nor act unjustly by their God;
 Jehovah's law before them stands,
 They walk therein to his abode.
 With perfect heart they do his will,
 And from all evil turn away;
 Thou wilt reward, as they fulfil,
 And all their purity repay.

- Kind to the bountiful thou art ;
 Unto those perfect, perfect too ;
 Pure with the man of cleansed heart ;
 Perverse, if they perversely go.
 None but the humbled wilt thou save,
 Thine arm shall bow the haughty down ;
 But all thy first-born, like the sun,
 Thou with dispensing light wilt crown.
 Thro' thee an host of foes they move,
 And scale the lofty ramparts top ;
 They all are conq'rors thro' thy love,
 Thine arm supports and bears them up.
- 4 Jehovah, perfect is thy way,
 All thy commandments purify ;
 And those who make thy strength their stay,
 A sure defence, shall find thee nigh.
 Who can create but thee alone ?
 Who is a refuge but my God ?
 Thou, Lord, art my support at home,
 And my prosperity abroad.
 Swift as the hart, thou mak'st my feet,
 And when exalted, wilt sustain ;
 Through thee I win the well-fought field,
 Their bows I break, the battle gain.
- 5 My Saviour, God ! my sure defence !
 Thy mighty arm shall me uphold ;
 And thro' the kindness of my Lord,
 My steps are firm, my heart is bold.
 Strong in Jehovah's matchless pow'r,
 I shall my ev'ry foe o'ertake ;
 And till their pride and folly's o'er,
 I never will the chace forsake.
 Wounded, they never more shall rise !
 Sin shall be trod beneath my feet ;
 And I shall gain the kingdom's prize,
 And sit upon the conq'ror's seat.

PART III.

Christ shall rule the Nations, and subdue them as with a Rod of Iron.

- 1 SAVIOUR, thy great, eternal Sire
 Will give thee vict'ry o'er thy foes ;
 And will chastise in awful fire,
 All who shall dare thy will oppose.
 There terrify'd, they roar aloud,
 But shall not find salvation nigh ;
 Amaz'd, they invoke their God,
 Who will not hearken to their cry.
 Then wilt thou dance them like the dust,
 Which the rough tempest drives away ;
 And tread beneath thee, the unjust,
 As trav'lers tread the miry clay.
- 2 Great King of Kings, th' immortal Sire
 Will thy rebellious foes subdue ;
 Then shall all nations thee require,
 And shall thy willing subjects bow.
 They all shall hearken to thy laws,
 With hands and hearts obedience yield ;
 And such as have refus'd thy cause,
 Shall strive from thee to lay conceal'd.
 For they shall dread thine awful frown,
 And shall lament for follies past ;
 The justness of thy title own,
 And long thy pard'ning love to taste.
- 3 Jehovah, God, for ever lives !
 Blest be my Saviour's mighty name ;
 Glory from him, my God receives,
 He doth his pow'r and love proclaim.
 Jehovah will avenge his cause,
 And give to him unbounded pow'r ;
 When foes would dare destroy his laws,
 He will controul the trying hour.
 Thy Son, O God, shall thee confess,
 In all the glories of thy name ;

Whilst

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- Whilst thro' the earth glad songs of praise,
Shall their triumphant King proclaim.
- 4 Whilst trials, death, and war remain,
Increasing numbers thou wilt bring,
Who Christ shall love, his laws maintain,
And own the crucified King.
We hail those bright, unclouded days,
Thou hast for all thy sons prepar'd ;
When the whole earth with songs of praise,
Shall crown their Saviour for their Lord.
Increasing still, thy glories swell,
Creation shall the triumph join ;
Heaven and earth unite with hell,
To own the pow'r of love divine.

PSALM XIX.

The invisible Things of God are clearly seen, from the Creation of the World, being understood by the Things that are made.

- 1 **T**HE liquid ether's chrystal form,
Maketh Jehovah's glory known,
It shews the wonders of thine arm,
That man may all thy goodness own.
Revolving earth speaks thy command,
Whilst day and night proclaim thine hand.
- 2 They have no speech or sounding voice,
Silent, each orb revolves its round ;
Instructing man still to rejoice,
And in obedience to be found.
Whilst silent to the universe,
Their Maker's praises they rehearse.
- 3 'Midst them thou hast a tent prepar'd,
Wherein resides the solar light ;
From whence he like a bridegroom runs,
And fills all Nature with delight.
Vibrating heat to all he gives,
And Nature, life by him receives.

- 4 Thy laws, my God, can quite reverse
The evil proneness of my heart ;
They can make wise all those seduc'd
From thy pure precepts to depart.
Would the poor wand'rer in them go,
No fear or sorrow should he know.
- 5 All thy commands, my God, make clean
From error's mists, the mind impure ;
Thy fear shall keep my soul from sin,
And make me for thine age endure.
Firm are the judgments of thy word,
And shall by ev'ry soul be heard.
- 6 More precious are thy words than gold,
Yea, gold refined, they surpass ;
Nor honey flowing from the comb,
Is half so pleasant to my taste.
I have thro' them illustrious shone,
Encircled by truth's radiant crown.
- 7 Who justly can his errors heed,
Cleanse me, O God, from hidden sin ;
And from each proud, presumptuous deed,
Thy servant's wand'ring heart restrain.
Ne'er let them rule o'er me, that I
May from increas'd transgressions fly.
- 8 O may the words my lips have spoke,
Ascend, and thy acceptance gain :
And the deep musings of my mind,
Thy favour, O my God, obtain.
Thou art my strength, thou good, thou just
Redeemer, in thy name I trust.

PSALM XX. 8.

Christ crucified ; the Power and the Wisdom of God.

- 1 **T**HERE was a time when dire distress
O'erwhelm'd the Saviour of mankind,
Oft would his groans, and tears confess,
The strugglings of his tempted mind.

- 2 Jehovah answer'd all his pray'r ;
Thou wast his strength, blest Jacob's God ;
Thy pow'rful aid was always near,
To help, from Sion thine abode.
- 3 Thine heart thought on each sacrifice,
That he for our salvation made ;
And saw his sorrows, groans and cries,
When sin and vengeance stood array'd.
- 4 Therefore, my God, he thy desires
And all thy counsel will perform ;
'Tis this our hearts with joy inspires,
And makes us rise 'bove ev'ry storm.
- 5 The cross we as our standard rear,
With glory bright as burning flame ;
And boast his presence always near,
His laws obey, and own his name.
- 6 Our hearts rejoice, to hear that thou
Hast sent salvation by thy Son ;
And to our pray'rs, thine ear will bow,
And save by his right hand alone.
- 7 Let mortals boast of human aid,
And trust their infantry and horse ;
We have our weakness seen, and made
Jehovah's arm our only force.
- 8 The horse and foot shall be o'erturn'd,
And in the dust forgotten lay ;
But we shall rise, since we have mourn'd,
And soar aloft our heav'nly way.
- 9 Jehovah, now salvation send,
By Jesus, thine anointed King ;
That all may at thy feet attend,
And of thy might and goodness sing.

PSALM XXI. 8 and 6.

And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all Men unto me.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, in thy mighty pow'r,
My Saviour shall rejoice;
And in exulting songs adore,
With loud, triumphant voice.
- 2 His utmost wish thou wilt complete,
Nor one request refuse;
But eagerly anticipate,
Whate'er his heart would choofe.
- 3 Thou, Lord, wilt place the regal crown
Upon his sacred head;
And thy majestic glories, round
About his temples spread.
- 4 He asked life with thee to dwell,
Thou gav'st immortal years;
And thro' thy great salvation, he
Increasing glory bears.
- 5 Thy sacred awe, thy majesty,
Thou wilt upon him place;
That he may to thy works convey,
The blessings of thy grace.
- 6 All who by suff'ring are subdu'd,
He kindly will regard,
And lead to thee, the source of good,
And give them a reward.

PART II.

He shall be called, Jehovah our Justifier,

- 1 **C**HRIST trusted on Jehovah's arm,
And was preserv'd from sin;
Therefore temptation could not harm,
Nor make his heart unclean.

2 Thine

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- 2 Thine arm, O Lord, shall find thy foes ;
All them that hate thy name,
Devouring fire their pow'r o'erthrows,
And their proud hearts shall tame.
- 3 Fierce shall thy dreadful wrath ascend,
And shall thy foes consume ;
On all their works and seed attend.
Thy threat'ned, awful doom.
- 4 Who mischief spread concerning thee,
And meditate the snare ;
Thine eyes shall thro' their falsehood see,
And make their guilt appear.
- 5 Thy judgments shall their hearts subdue,
And from all sin restrain ;
That they thy boundless love may know,
Restor'd from sin and pain.
- 6 We in our Saviour's matchless name,
Jehovah shall extol ;
We shall behold, and spread his fame,
And hail him Lord o'er all.

PSALM XXII.

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me ?

- 1 **M**Y God, my strength, my glory, why
Wilt thou thine helpless Son forsake ;
Far off removing from my cry,
And on my groans no pity take ?
- 2 When morning dawn gay joy inspires,
Thy much lov'd name I invoke,
When night and nature rest requires,
Thy lofty praises I repeat.
- 3 Holy, my God, thou dost remain.
Inhabiting thy people's praise ;
Life's checquer'd scenes thy love proclaim,
And shall thy noblest triumph raise.

4 Our

- 4 Our fathers cast on thee their care,
And were preserved by thine arm ;
On thee they call'd, and found thee near,
And rose above each threat'ning storm.
- 5 A man, indeed ! A reptile, I !
By earth reproach'd, whilst men despise ;
Mocked by ev'ry passer by,
Who shakes his head, and taunting cries :
- 6 " How bold he cast on God his care,
" And said he shou'd deliv'rance find ;
" Will he to help him now appear ?
" Wherefore to him should he be kind ?"
- 7 Thou thrust me from my mother's womb,
Thou plac'd me at her tender breast ;
Cast on thy care, my lisping voice,
With infant songs thy name address'd.
- 8 Thou wilt not far from me be gone ;
Distress with awful form draws nigh !
Deserted, friendless, and alone,
I unto thee alone can fly.

PART II.

If it be possible, let this Cup pass from me.

- 1 **T**HE mighty wicked me surround,
Join'd with an haughty, raging croud ;
Who, like a famish'd lion, roar
Their imprecating threats aloud.
- 2 Like water, all my spirit flows ;
My ev'ry nerve is quite unstrung ;
Melteth my heart like heated wax,
Cleaves to my jaws my parched tongue.
- 3 As the sharp ploughshare rends the earth,
Thine arm doth all my strength confound ;
Death soon will sink me in the dust,
And earth will with her bars surround.

- 4 The furious rage on ev'ry side,
Malignant witnesses enclose;
My hands they pierce, they pierce my feet,
Whilst pain doth all my bones expose.
- 5 With eyes inflam'd, they gaze and stare,
Whilst all my raiment they divide;
And for my vesture cast the lot,
Nor seek their cruel theft to hide,
- 6 My God! thou wilt not far remove,
My strength, O hasten to my aid;
My glory let them not destroy,
Or make my trembling soul afraid.
- 7 Save from the raging lion's mouth,
When he exerts his vengeful pow'r;
O God, my God, salvation cause,
And answer in temptation's hour.
- 8 Then to my brethren I'll relate
The matchless glories of thy name;
To all thy saints thy love repeat,
And all thy faithfulness proclaim.

PART III. 6 and 3.

*I will declare thy Name to my Brethren; in the midst of
the Church I will praise thee.*

- 1 **Y**E who Jehovah fear,
Unite to praise his name;
All ye of Israel's seed draw near,
His love and truth proclaim:
And ye, victorious sons,
Who have by faith o'ercome,
Excited by your conqu'ring Lord,
Now bring your triumphs home.
- 2 Jehovah will not fly
From those who fear his voice,
He listens to their feeblest cry,
And makes their hearts rejoice.

Thou,

- Thou, Lord, amidst thy saints,
Shalt be my constant boast,
For Jesus shall his vows complete,
Before thy first born host.
- 3 Then shall th' oppressed eat,
And satisfy'd by thee :
Triumphant songs of praises sing,
And shall obedient be.
Whilst all thy first-born sons,
Instructed by thy words,
Are ruling kings, instructing priests,
Earth's regulating lords.
- 4 All Adam's fallen race,
By Christ shall be made strong ;
And shall return to thee, their God,
And Christ shall be their song.
Earth's utmost bounds shall bow
Prostrate before thy face ;
All of her families shall know,
And shall thy love retrace.
- 5 Great King of Kings art thou,
The only source of pow'r ;
Earth's monarchs shall thy laws obey,
And prostrate, thee adore.
And all that are confin'd
Within earth's dreary cave,
Shall be preserved, rais'd, restor'd,
And own thy pow'r to save.
- 6 But in this evil age,
A seed shall thee obey ;
Thy meek, obedient, first-born sons,
Who shall thy sceptre sway.
They shall thy pow'r declare,
Make all thy goodness known,
Till all creation, love and fear,
And bow before thy throne.

PSALM XXIII. 8.

I am the Good Shepherd.

- 1 JESUS my Lord and Shepherd is,
Therefore I have no real want,
But am in growing pastures fed ;
By faith I taste his flowing blood,
And drink of life's unceasing streams,
From my Redeemer's wounded side.
- 2 By sin o'erwhelm'd, by nature dead,
Life, thro' my Lord, I now receive,
And am in his uprightness led :
No crooked paths, by wand'ers form'd,
But in the broad highway of truth
Kept for the glory of thy name.
- 3 When mighty death, with doubts and fears,
Comes, like old ocean's swelling waves,
Horror shall not my heart oppress,
Upheld by thine almighty arm,
Salvation all my pangs shall soothe,
And love, and hope, with glory cheer.
- 4 My Shepherd spreads a plenteous board,
And all my nature's wants supplies,
With joy I feast before my foes ;
Devils and men shall thee behold,
And with despair and doubt shall fly
Before thy vast unbounded love.
- 5 Surely thy goodness, O my God !
Thy full, o'erflowing streams of love,
Shall all my days, my steps pursue,
And make my conduct be approv'd,
That in thy kingdom I may rest,
And with thy first-born sons be blest.

PSALM XXIV. 8.

Which of you convinceth me of Sin.

- 1 **T**HINE is the earth, eternal Lord,
And all its fullness too is thine,
Mankind, with all that on it moves,
Were by, and for thy glory form'd.
- 2 Its arch firm founded on the deep,
Upon the air its bosom rolls
Into the streams of dancing light;
Push'd by the weighty dark concrete.
- 3 Who is that happy mortal, who,
That shall thy mount, my God, ascend,
And thro' the great millennial age,
Shall in thine holy temple wait?
- 4 The man, whose hands from bribes are free,
Whose heart is perfect, upright, pure;
Whose mind to falsehood never yields,
Whose lips ne'er open to deceive.
- 5 The Self-existent him will own,
And blessings infinite bestow:
He shall obtain the victor's crown,
And shall receive a full reward.
- 6 Such was Messiah, Prince of Peace,
With all, who strive thy laws to know,
And in his strength their cross endure,
Supplanting all their nature's sin.

PART II.

*He that descended, is also the same that ascended up far
above all the Heavens, that he might fill the whole
(Creation.)*

- 1 **E**THERIAL gates, your valves unfold!
All open spread your portals wide!
For Christ who dy'd, rises, ascends,
And bears the sign of utmost pow'r.

2 (Hark!

- 2 (Hark! the archangel's trumpet sounds,
Whilst Heaven's myriads chaunt this song,
"Etherial gates, your valves unfold!
"Open! and let the conqu'ror in.")
- 3 Enter thou glorified King,
Whose rays illume th' immortal host,
Enter thy courts, the age commence,
Of lasting, everlasting bliss.
- 4 Who is this glorified King?
Jehovah, Jesus, having strength,
Whose pow'r exceeds creation's bounds,
Whose mighty word shall all subdue.
- 5 The conqu'ror comes, ye gates unfold,
To utmost bounds your valves extend:
The crucified King of Kings
Has by his death commenc'd the age.
- 6 Enter thou glorified King,
All radiant with effulgent light,
Thy throne resume, thy sceptre sway,
And rule with pow'r thy wide domain.
- 7 Who is this glorified King?
Jehovah, Jesus is his name,
The Lord of Hosts, that all subdues,
That he may all to life restore.

PSALM XXV. 8.

Teach me thy Precepts, O Lord!

- 1 **T**HANKFUL, O God, my voice I raise,
And cast on thee, thro' Christ, my care;
My cheerful heart shall shout thy praise,
Sav'd by thine arm from ev'ry snare.
- 2 Yea, all who pant thy name to know,
Shall thy protecting mercy prove;
But mighty vengeance shall o'erflow,
And ev'ry sinner's pride remove.

- 3 Teach me thy providential ways,
My feet in all thy precepts guide;
Teach me, O teach me all my days,
And never from me wisdom hide.
- 4 All day my thoughts stretch after thee,
And oft recall thy yearnings, Lord:
Age after age may roll away,
But still the voice of love is heard.
- 5 Sins of my youth, and riper years,
Blest be thy name! forgotten be:
My Saviour with his cross appears,
And sin and sorrow swiftly flee.
- 6 Because thou good and perfect art,
The wand'rer shall be taught thy way;
Thou wilt instruct the humbled heart,
That he from virtue may not stray.
- 7 Gentle, but firm are all thy ways,
Me in thy sacred paths to keep,
Thy boundless love shall be my praise,
It is a vast, unfathom'd deep.

PART II.

He shall save his People from their Sins.

- 1 **T**HE man who fears Jehovah's name,
His mighty hand shall guide him forth,
Shall make him prosp'rous, keep serene,
And cause his seed to rule the earth.
- 2 By thy right hand thou wilt him take,
He shall the purifier know,
Therefore, O Lord, thy face I seek,
That I from ev'ry snare may go.
- 3 Turn to me, Lord, and deign to bless,
I feel affliction's burning flame,
My heart is melted with distress,
O save me thro' thy mighty nam

- 4 See my affection, doubt, and fear,
Lord lift me over all my sin;
Oppressive all my follies are,
And make my soul with guilt unclean.
- 5 My life preserve, protect me, Lord,
I am not of thy Christ ashamed;
I love, and would obey his word,
O guard me to his age unblamed.
- 6 Thou, Lord, wilt keep, because I trust
Upon the blest Redeemer's name:
Thine Israel, thou good, thou just,
Thou wilt from all distress redeem.

PSALM XXVI. 8.

*Every Man that hath this Hope purifieth himself, even
as he is pure.*

- 1 **S** EARCH me, Jehovah! let me know
If I now walk from evil free,
Spy out my ways, that I may go
At distance from iniquity.
- 2 Examine, Lord, my actions try,
And purify my reins and heart;
On all thy mercies keep my eye,
Lest I should from thy truth depart.
- 3 Lord, I will not with liars dwell,
Nor will with the dissembler go;
When men their pride or mischief tell,
I hate, nor will their pleasures know.
- 4 Cleans'd by my Lord from all offence,
I in thine house of prayer shall stand,
And grateful for my innocence,
Shall sing the wonders of thine hand.
- 5 Within thy house I love to dwell,
My kind Creator, and my God!
Delight I in thy service feel,
To view thy glory spread abroad.

- 6 When death shall come, thou wilt not leave
 My spirit with the unjust man,
 Nor lay me in the loathsome grave
 With men of blood in vengeance slain.
- 7 Unjust devices fill their hands,
 Deceit, corruption, guilt, and blood;
 But my delights are thy commands,
 My hopes are cast on thee, my God.
- 8 By thine uprightness, Lord! sustain'd,
 I thine upholding presence feel;
 And when thine heav'nly courts I've gain'd,
 I shall to thee adoring kneel.

PSALM XXVII. 8.

Jehovah the Protector.

- 1 **G**OD is my light and Saviour too,
 Then wherefore should my spirit fear?
 My life, my all, to him I owe,
 And never will his aid despair.
- 2 In vain have unjust men arose,
 And thought to seize their helpless prey;
 Jehovah spake, and all my foes
 On wings of fear dispers'd away.
- 3 Should hosts against my life encamp,
 My heart upheld shall fear no dread;
 To arms they shout, the fight's began,
 Still on my God my trust is stay'd.
4. Hear my intreaty, O my God!
 And grant me all my heart's desire,
 Then shall I live in thine abode,
 And at thine oracle enquire.
- 5 Then in affliction's dreadful day,
 A safe retreat my soul shall find,
 Till ev'ry danger's pass'd away,
 And sunk to calm the stormy wind.

- 6 Thou wilt exalt me from distress
High over all my enemies ;
And in thy courts I thee shall bless,
And pay my vows and sacrifice.
- 7 Then gratefully I shall rejoice,
And praise, All Bountiful ! thy name,
To rapture raise my tuneful voice,
Whilst all thy mercies I proclaim.

PART II.

I will not leave thee, nor forsake thee.

- 1 **H**EAR me, Jehovah, when I speak,
And answer thro' thy boundless grace,
All my heart faith, Jehovah seek,
Yes, Lord ! I ought to seek thy face.
- 2 Thou wilt not hide thy face from me,
Nor from me in thine anger turn ;
My soul supported, Lord, by thee,
Shall never more thine absence mourn.
- 3 My kind Protector, thou wilt not,
In my distress thy servant leave,
Tho' parents may their child forget,
My God will always me receive.
- 4 Thy precepts teach, thy word make known,
Guide me in truth's all-perfect way,
My God, I am to error prone,
O cause thy strength to be my stay.
- 5 Thou wilt not yield to the desire
Of my surrounding enemies ;
They with false witnesses conspire,
Against my life and fame they rise.
- 6 My trembling soul I cast on God,
That I my Saviour's face may see
Before I cross death's darksome flood,
And life and all its pleasures see.

- 7 Servants of God, dare to be bold,
 He will make strong each upright heart,
 That you the Saviour may behold,
 And never from his truth depart.

PSALM XXVIII.

Judgment is thine, O Lord!

- 1 **MY** God! my rock! to thee I cry,
 Left, shouldst thou not contrive for me,
 Amongst the dead my soul should lie,
 Who with thy purifier be:
 Therefore I look unto thy throne,
 And make my wants and weakness known.
- 2 Thou wilt not cast me into hell,
 With lab'ers in iniquity,
 Whose hearts with pride and falsehood swell,
 Mischief and fell hypocrisy;
 Their unjust acts thou wilt regard,
 And all their evil deeds reward.
- 3 Just as they have to others done,
 Thou wilt their treachery repay;
 Thy mighty hand they would not own,
 Nor mark thy providential way;
 But they shall see thy mighty hand,
 Swept by destruction from thy land.
- 4 My God! thou hast my soul upheld,
 Hast heard, and still will hear my pray'r,
 My strength, my confidence, and shield,
 My Great Protector, ever near;
 In thee my heart exults for joy,
 Whilst grateful songs my lips employ.
- 5 Immortal God, Thou Great Supreme,
 Wilt by thy Christ salvation cause,
 He all from error will redeem,
 And they shall love and keep thy laws.
 O haste to save thine heritage,
 And now commence thy glorious age.

PSALM

PSALM XXIX. 8.

Creation glorifieth Jehovah by Obedience.

- 1 YE sons of God, his might proclaim,
Worship the glorify'd and strong;
Prostrate and magnify his name,
For all your pow'rs to him belong.
- 2 His voice resoundeth o'er the deep,
When his tremendous thunder roars,
And when his mighty tempests sweep,
And lash old Ocean's distant shores.
- 3 Jehovah then his might declares,
With solemn majesty he speaks;
The awful sound Lebanon hears,
Whilst it his lofty cedars breaks.
- 4 Jehovah's thunder louder roars,
The gloomy woods like heifers leap,
Tremble the mountain's Heaven-capt tow'rs,
And dance their vast unweildy heap.
- 5 Thy voice the lightning's flame divides,
They pierce th' extensive desert thro',
The livid terror swiftly glides,
And lays the mighty forests low.
- 6 Or strips obedient to thy word,
The forests of their leafy pride;
Thy voice is by the Heav'ns heard,
By swift obedience glorify'd.
- 7 Above the floods is plac'd thy throne,
Thee King all nations shall confess,
Thy servants shall thy strength make known,
And with thy reconciliation blest.

PSALM XXX. 8.

Health, Strength, and Peace, are from Jehovah.

- 1 **I** BLESS my God with grateful voice,
 And own his kind, preserving care,
 My foes o'er me shall not rejoice,
 For he attends my ev'ry pray'r:
 He keeps my body from the grave,
 And will from hell my spirit save.
- 2 Sing to him of abounding love,
 Give thanks rememb'ring of his name;
 His wrath shall but a moment prove,
 Whilst endless years his love proclaim.
 Weeping may tarry for a night,
 But pleasure comes with morning light.
- 3 My heart, too confident, hath said,
 "I never shall thy kingdom lose,
 Thy strength so strong my soul hath made,
 To fight, and vanquish all my foes:
 But soon thy presence me forlook,
 And all my soul with horror shook."
- 4 Jehovah! unto thee I flee,
 I feel this mortal frame decays,
 And can my dust give thanks to thee?
 Can it thy faithful mercies praise?
 Pity, my God! attend my pray'r,
 And take my life beneath thy care.
- 5 Praise ye the Lord! 'Tis he that turns
 My tears unto mirth's festive sound;
 No more my body sickness mourns,
 By him inclos'd with health around:
 And I shall praise his sacred name,
 My God, I shall thy love proclaim.

PSALM XXXI. 10.

Ye shall be baptized with my Baptism.

- 1 IN thee, Jehovah, I my refuge take,
 Tempests cannot thy sure foundation shake!
 But storms around me rise, salvation send,
 With thy supporting arm my steps attend;
 My fortress be, my rock, my strength, my tow'r,
 My Great Protector in temptation's hour.
- 2 Thou art my keeper, my defence thou art,
 And I shall worship thee with all my heart,
 By thee protected from each hidden snare,
 I on thy mercy cast my ev'ry care,
 With joy my spirit to thy hand commit,
 For thou, my faithful God, redeemest it.
- 3 I pity them who worthless things regard,
 And make my God my trust and great reward,
 My soul exulting shall in thee rejoice,
 Because thou hast with pity heard my voice,
 And from distress in safety bade me go,
 By thee redeemed from my ev'ry foe.

PART II.

This is the Hour of Temptation.

- 1 PITY me, Lord, behold my sad distress,
 My body, eye, and mind, my grief confess;
 Sorrow corrodes my life, my years decay,
 Grief melts the marrow of my bones away;
 By all reproach'd, my neighbour, foe, and friend,
 My steps with taunting ridicule attend.
- 2 My intimates behold, and frighten'd flee,
 As one long dead, they have forgotten me,
 Like one that's vile, I am despis'd, and hear
 Slandering multitudes a murm'ring near,
 To take my life in malice they devise,
 Unjustly they unite to frame their lies.

- 3 My God thou art, to thee for help I fly,
 My weakness, wants, and times, before thee lie,
 Grant me thy presence in this trying hour,
 And save me from each swift pursuer's pow'r ;
 May I the joys of thy salvation prove,
 Redeemed by thy vast o'erflowing love.
- 4 I trust thy care, nor will thy conduct blame,
 But with loud songs will invoke thy name ;
 I know th' unjust shall find their courage fail,
 From earth destroy'd, and cast in hottest hell,
 There falsehood shall be silenc'd into peace,
 And hatred, pride, and fell revenge, shall cease.

PART III.

Ye who fear Jehovah shall praise him.

- 1 **BY** faith behold increasing glories spring,
 For all who hail Jehovah sov'reign King,
 My God they fear before the sons of men,
 And shall his all supporting presence gain,
 By him conceal'd from men's conspiracies,
 Kept in his tent when to contend they rise.
- 2 Bless'd be Jehovah ! thro' thy tender love,
 Wonders of mercy in distress I prove ;
 In haste I said, " I have thy presence lost,
 " My hopes are vanish'd, vain is all my trust !"
 But thou, my God, bow'd down thy gracious ear,
 And list'ning heard, and answered my pray'r.
- 3 O fear Jehovah, love him all ye faints,
 His arm preserves, his care supplies your wants,
 His gifts are more than mortal pow'r can boast,
 Kingdoms, like trifles, are before them lost ;
 Ye faints behold, he will your hearts make strong,
 Who earnest for Messiah's coming long.

PSALM XXXII. 8.

Blessed is that Man whose Transgressions are covered by Propitiation.

- 1 **P**ROSPERITY exalts that man
Whose ev'ry wand'ring step is veil'd;
In whom perverseness is not seen,
Who has no lofty thoughts conceal'd.
- 2 When I reflected on thee, Lord,
Thro' grief my bones consum'd away;
The awful strictness of thy word
Oppress'd my soul by night and day.
- 3 My thoughts intense my moisture dry'd,
Whilst fretting wore away my life,
Until thy pow'r subdu'd my pride,
Destroying self, revenge, and strife.
- 4 My wand'ring steps I now confess,
And will not my perversions hide,
Jehovah now my soul will bless,
And raise me far above all pride.
- 5 Because of this thy much-lov'd Saints
Shall for thy favour intercede;
And when oppress'd with cares and wants,
They still thy faithfulness shall plead.

PART II.

*Thou wilt restrain the wicked,
And all thy Saints shall praise thee.*

- 1 **G**OD is my refuge in distress,
He always will my life defend;
My grateful heart shall him address,
And with loud songs his courts attend.
- 2 Jehovah, thou wilt make me wise,
And guide me in thy perfect way;
Guarded by thine all-searching eyes,
I shall with joy thy will obey.

- 3 Nor be like the unruly horse,
 Who hath not wisdom to discern;
 Restraints must check his wayward course,
 And make him strict obedience learn.
- 4 The wicked thro' dread pain shall quake,
 Until no stubbornness is found;
 But all who thee their refuge make,
 Abounding goodness shall surround.
- 5 Exult in our Jehovah's name,
 Leap all ye justify'd for joy;
 Ye cleansed Saints wide spread his fame,
 In grateful songs your lips employ.

PSALM XXXIII. 8.

Thy Word Jehovah shall be establish'd.

- 1 **W**ITH joy, ye Saints, Jehovah blest,
 For the upright his praise desire,
 His mercies on the harp confess,
 Sing to him with the ten-string'd lyre.
- 2 With a new song his praise proclaim,
 Play skilfully with lofty sound:
 His words are truth, and strong his name,
 Establish'd all his works are found.
- 3 He loves the Saviour's sacrifice,
 And all his exercise of pow'r;
 Taught by him, the song shall rise,
 And the glad earth his name adore.
- 4 The ethers rose at his command,
 With all their planetary host,
 And mighty seas confess'd his hand,
 When they in the abyss were lost.
- 5 Rev'rence Jehovah all the earth,
 For Jesus, his first-born, shall raise
 Thy nations, tribes, and families,
 And all restor'd shall give him praise.

- 6 Thy word, my God ! shall be perform'd,
 All thy commands shall firmly stand,
 Whilst human counsels are o'erturn'd,
 Discouraging a guilty land.
- 7 And they alone shall have success
 Who own Jehovah for their God,
 My God will all their counsels bless,
 And spread their fame o'er earth abroad.

PART II.

All the Earth is mine, saith Jehovah.

- 1 **F**ROM thy throne, O God ! thine eye
 All Adam's earth-born race surveys,
 Their various states before thee lie,
 Their secret thoughts, their words, their ways.
- 2 The moving spring that rules the heart,
 Thou giv'st alike to ev'ry man,
 And reason with it doth impart,
 And wisdom all their works to plan.
- 3 No human pow'r can kingdoms save,
 Vain is the warrior's boasted might,
 The horse his rider shall deceive,
 Who trusts unto his speed for flight.
- 4 But fix'd upon them is thine eye,
 Who trust on thy abounding love ;
 Safe in thine arms in plagues they lie,
 They shall thy care in famine prove.
- 5 Thine aid we wait, our help and shield,
 Our hearts exult alone in thee,
 O may thy servants thee behold,
 And all thy boundless goodness see.

PSALM XXXIV. 8 and 6.

An alphabetical, responsive, instructive Psalm.

AT ev'ry opportunity
 I will Jehovah bless;
 And will with joy continually
 His holy name confess.

BEfore his face I will exult
 In his endearing name;
 The contrite, humble soul shall hear,
 And loud his praise proclaim.

Come join my song, ye sons of men,
 And triumph in your God,
 With me unite t'exalt his name,
 And spread his fame abroad.

DEjected I of God enquir'd,
 He answered my pray'r;
 Salvation all my soul inspir'd,
 And banish'd all my care.

EAch contrite soul that looks to God
 Shall consolation find,
 Jehovah's love they shall behold
 With an unshaken mind.

FAinting beneath his chast'ning hand,
 Behold yon humbled soul!
 Trembling, he cry'd! Jehovah heard,
 And made the mourner whole.

Guarded by Jesus Jehovah
 Are all who fear the Lord,
 His armies round about them camp,
 And ready aid afford.

Here taste how good Jehovah is!
 Behold how near to bless!
 All them whose refuge is his arm
 Shall always find success.

IN all be wise, and fear the Lord,
Obey his sov'reign will,
For he will all your wants supply,
And your requests fulfil.

JOY shall be theirs who seek the Lord,
Want, they shall never know ;
Tho' mighty men, like lions strong,
By famine are brought low.

KNeel, children, to Jehovah's name !
Come, listen unto me ;
I will his love and pow'r proclaim,
You shall his goodness see.

LET such as length of years desire,
Wisdom and hoary days,
Crowned with full prosperity,
Of wealth, peace, pow'r, and praise.

Mistake not wisdom ! Guard thy tongue
From ev'ry evil word,
Nor ever let deceitful speech
From thy pure lips be heard.

NEver to mischief turn aside,
But all that's good pursue,
Search after peace with all thine heart,
Nor ever let it go.

Open behold Jehovah's eyes
Pursuing the upright,
His list'ning ear attends their cries,
He keeps their wants in sight.

PLaced against all wicked men,
Behold Jehovah's face,
To sweep their mem'ry from the earth,
And shame them with disgrace.

Quick shall they cry unto their God,
And he will hear their voice,
And from their mis'ries will redeem,
And make their hearts rejoice.

REady to help the mourning heart,
 Jehovah ever stands,
 To raise the humbled spirit up
 With his Almighty hands.

SAVED by thee was Christ, my Lord,
 From floods of deep distress;
 Calamities o'erflow'd all round,
 But thou wast near to bless.

THOU, Lord, preserved all his bones
 Unbroken on the tree,
 Thine arm man's wickedness restrain'd,
 And gave him victory.

UNPITYING shall thy vengeance slay
 Bad shepherds from thy fold,
 And all who will not Christ obey,
 Thou wilt as guilty hold.

WRATH slew my Lord by cruel men,
 Mercy his life redeem'd,
 And all who make his name their trust,
 Shall spotless be esteem'd.

PSALM XXXV. 10.

Thus it is written, and thus it behoved the Messiah to suffer.

1 **J**EHOVAH rise, and make the target bright,
 Strengthen the shield, and in my battle fight;
 Draw forth thy sword, around my life enclose,
 From the loud shoutings of pursuing foes,
 Say to my soul, "I'll thy salvation be,"
 And all confound that seek to injure me.

2 **B**ACK shall they turn, and fly thro' dread alarm,
 Who without cause desire to do me harm,
 Like the small dust before the stormy winds,
 Jehovah messenger, shall toss their minds,
 Slipp'ry and dark shall be the way they go,
 And all their steps dread vengeance shall pursue.

- 3 For without cause the secret net they spread,
And for my life the guileful pit they hid,
Unlook'd for vengeance, shall by thee be brought,
And in their hidden snares themselves be caught,
Then grateful shall my heart in thee rejoice,
Exulting in thy strength with chearful voice.
- 4 "Who is a God like thee?" my soul shall say,
"Who from th' oppress'd, th' oppressor turns away,
"The humbled saving from the spoiler's hand,
"Making poor slaves in freedom's palace stand,
"That will all mortal tyranny o'erthrow,
"And make thy creatures full salvation know?"
- 5 Behold how witnesses suborn'd appear,
With charges false against my life to swear:
Ungrateful men, they good with ill repay,
Whilst for their guilt distress'd, I mourn and pray;
Speak, O my God! command my griefs to rest,
And all my pray'rs return within my breast.
- 6 I mourn'd as for a friend, or brother dead,
As for a mother lost, I bow'd my head;
But if I slip, with laughter they rejoice,
And rail, and mock, with loud tumultuous noise,
Scornful they rage, polluted with my blood,
And gnash their teeth, and mad, blaspheme their God.
- 7 How long wilt thou look on! O Lord restore
My body from their desolating pow'r,
My soul from all their cruel vengeance bring,
That with thy Saints I may thy goodness sing;
Then shall my foes no more their triumphs raise,
But with thy sons I thy blest name shall praise.
- 8 Me without cause they hate, they wink the eye,
And with insulting boastings loudly cry:
Guile they against the peaceable intend,
And in loud scoffings, wide their mouths extend;
They sneering say, Our eyes his villainy see,
But in my sorrow, Lord, I fly to thee.

- 9 Thou wilt behold my grief; thy wond'rous love,
 Thy presence wilt no more far off remove;
 Arise, Jehovah Lord! and for my sake,
 My God arise! in my defence awake!
 In thine uprightness judge, Almighty Lord,
 And then from me shall cease each boaster's word.
- 10 They shall not say, "It is what we require,
 "By his destruction we have our desire."
 But shame, confusion, guilt, and sorrow rise,
 On ev'ry one that mocks my mournful cries;
 Horror and guilt shall like a robe surround
 All those who pleasure in my griefs have found.
- 11 But holy rapture shall their hearts inspire,
 Whose hearts Messiah's glory shall desire;
 Bless, O my soul, the Great Jehovah's name,
 Who loves to spread abroad his servant's fame;
 My Saviour's lips thy righteousness shall raise,
 And thro' each day proclaim his Father's praise.

PSALM XXXVI.

*The earnest Expectation of the Creature waiteth for
 the Manifestation of the Son of God.*

- 1 **W**HEN, O my Lord! the wicked dare
 From thy pure precepts to depart,
 My trembling soul perceives no fear
 Of thee, his Maker, in his heart:
 He fondly makes his vice a jest,
 Till all that hear, his tales detect.
- 2 With flowing words his oily tongue
 Will speak his neighbour to deceive,
 And when to rest he layeth down,
 His thoughts iniquity contrive.
 He will not error's ways despise,
 But worthless things will highly prize.

- 3 Throughout the Heav'ns thy goodness dwells,
Thy truth is stronger than the air;
O'er all, thy righteousness excels,
And brings thy full salvation near:
Who can thy providences tell?
Like the abyſs unſearchable!
- 4 Both men and brutes expecting wait,
To ſee thy reſtoration, Lord;
We oft thy promiſes repeat,
When thou ſhalt be by all ador'd:
When Adam's ſons new ſtrength receive,
And all beneath thy wings ſhall live.
- 5 The good thine houſe ſhall then beſtow,
Shall make their hearts to leap for joy,
Whiſt conſtant ſtreams of pleaſure flow,
Their active ſpirits to employ;
Bathed in bliſs they joy ſhall have,
And daily light from thee receive.
- 6 Meſſiah make thy goodness known
To all that love and fear thy name,
Thy righteousness they joyful own,
And their whole life thy truths proclaim;
For by his righteousness they prove
The fruits of all-redeeming love.
- 7 The proud ſhall not to him draw nigh,
Their pow'r ſhall not his kingdom move,
My Lord ſhall hurry them away,
With all who worthleſs actions love,
Nor * ſhall they ever fully riſe,
To drink unmix'd of all thy joys.

* Jer. xx. 11.

PSALM XXXVII. 8.

*Thou art a God of Mercy and Judgment,
Blessed are they who trust in thee.*

- 1 **A**RE the unjust exalted high?
Look not on them with jealous eye,
Nor envy pompous works of pride;
Soon are they mown, like tender grass,
Swift like a plant's first leaves they pass,
Their works like fleeting hours abide.
- 2 **B**UT trust Jehovah, and do good,
And eat with grateful heart thy food,
Be firm, and from him ne'er depart;
Make thy whole soul on him delight,
He will thine utmost love requite,
And grant the wishes of thine heart.
- 3 **C**AST all thy care upon the Lord,
Confide in his unfailing word,
Then shall thy righteousness appear;
He'll bring it forth, as swift, and bright,
As the gay morning's dancing light,
And as th' unfullid Heav'n's clear.
- 4 **D**Epend upon Jehovah's care,
Upon his love cast all thy fear,
No jealous thoughts thyself allow;
Should the unjust rise by deceit,
And be in wealth, or power, great,
And all his wickedness avow.
- 5 **E**NVY shall not disturb thy peace,
Anger forbear, and wrath dismiss,
For all the wicked shall be slain;
But those who wait with full desire,
And thy Messiah shall require,
Earth for an heritage shall gain.

- 6 **F**OR Christ, earth's Sov'reign Judge shall come,
 Then the unjust shall hear his doom,
 Nor shall on earth his place be found ;
 Then shall the humbled rule the earth,
 And find increas'd delight spring forth
 From numbers with perfection crown'd.

PART II.

To him that overcometh will I give Power over the Nations.

- 1 **G**NASHING his teeth, th' unjust with lies
 Against the justify'd devise,
 To end him by some awful doom ;
 Jehovah with him shall contend,
 And all his guilty mischiefs end,
 Soon shall the happy moment come !
- 2 **H**IS polish'd sword th' unjust will draw,
 Or eager bend the sounding bow,
 The meek subjected man to slay :
 But his own life the sword shall take,
 His bended bow thou, Lord, wilt break,
 And help the humbled on his way.
- 3 **I**TS better to be poor, and just,
 Than have the pow'r and golden dust
 Of the most prosp'rous unjust man :
 Jehovah's storms on him will lour,
 His wealth disperse, and break his pow'r,
 Whilst thy support the just shall gain.
- 4 **J**Ehovah here his days appoints,
 Then as a King and Priest anoints
 To reign earth's Sov'reign thro' the age.
 When famine, plagues, and fire are hurld,
 In vengeance on a guilty world,
 Thy glory shall his heart engage.

- 5 **K**EEN as the wind thy vengeance flies
Where the unjust securely lies,
With swift and unexpected doom :
Thine awful glory darting forth,
Resplendent o'er the trembling earth,
Shall all thy boasting foes consume.
- 6 **L**ET the unjust his wealth increase,
He will from acts of mercy cease,
But he that's just loves to be kind ;
Thou, Lord, wilt him delight to bless,
Therefore the earth he shall possess,
Whilst the unjust thy curse shall find.
- 7 **M**AGNIFY'd by Jehovah's arm,
The overcomer's steps are firm,
My God delights to view his way ;
And should his spirits be cast down,
His faith shall never be o'erthrown,
Thou art his rock, his strength, and stay.
- 8 **N**EVER from youth did I behold
(Although I am in years grown old)
The just man or his seed distress'd ;
His soul expands and overflows,
Whilst daily bounty he bestows,
Him and his seed are always bless'd.

PART III.

Jehovah rewardeth every Man according to his Works.

- 1 **O**, TURN aside from ev'ry ill,
Obey the truth with heart and will,
And in the age true riches make.
Jehovah perfect justice loves,
His heart the merciful approves,
And never, never will forsake.

2 Preserv'd

2 **P**Reserv'd shall be the upright man,
When all the wicked shall be slain,
And he shall win the kingdom's prize,
Reign with his Lord a thousand years,
And then still brighter glory bears,
And shall thro' endless ages rise.

3 **Q**uestion the justify'd, his mouth
Wisdom shall teach, and sacred truth,
And all his converse lead to peace;
Jehovah's law is in his heart,
He never will from it depart,
His happiness shall never cease!

4 **R**esolves th' unjust his snares to lay,
That he the justify'd may slay;
Thou wilt not leave him in his hand!
Him shall no proud revengeful foe
E'er circumvent, or overthrow,
By thy permission, or command.

5 **S**earch for Jehovah, keep his way,
With earnest longing him obey,
And thou o'er earth a King shall be!
When the unjust in vengeance slain,
In awful fire shall roar with pain,
Thine eyes their punishment shall see.

6 **T**H' unjust I've seen cause awful dread,
Whilst all around his pow'r was spread,
Like branching oaks on fertile ground;
But all at once, without delay,
He like a meteor pass'd away,
And not a vestige could be found.

7 **V**iew the perfect, see the upright,
Upon that man, in letters bright,
"Perfection,"

"Perfection," God will deep engrave;
 But the transgressors and unjust,
 Together levell'd in the dust,
 The awful mark, "divorc'd," shall have.

- 3 **W**hen comes the season of distress,
 Thou, Lord, the justify'd wilt bless,
 And will their strong Redeemer be,
 Because he puts on thee his trust,
 From all the pow'r of the unjust
 He shall thy full salvation see.

PSALM XXXVIII. 8.

*Complaints under Affliction from inward and outward
 Foes, intreating for Pardon and Salvation.*

- 1 **T**HOU dost, my God! in wrath chastise,
 And in thy anger me restrain;
 Thro' all my soul thine arrow flies,
 And pierces with severest pain.
 Thy wrath my flesh no soundness leaves,
 Thro' sin no peace is in my bones;
 For my past deeds my spirit grieves,
 My heart o'ercharg'd with anguish groans.
- 2 Transgressions cause a stench around,
 Soon will my bruised heart decay,
 Shook beyond strength, press'd to the ground,
 I mourning walk throughout the day.
 My loins are fill'd with inward heat,
 My tortur'd flesh no soundness knows,
 My strength is gone, my spirits faint,
 My beating heart finds no repose.
- 3 All my desire to thee is known,
 From thee my groans have not been hid,
 Panteth my heart, my strength is gone,
 And dimness o'er mine eyes is spread.

Lovers and friends, scar'd at my pains,
Aloof with my relations stand,
My struggling soul in vain complains,
No comfort or relief's at hand.

- 4 My life my foes deceitful seek,
Consulting how to do me harm,
Injuriouſly they always ſpeak,
With pride, and rage, and malice warm.
But like a man with deafen'd ear,
Or one who ſtrives in vain to ſpeak,
Their threat'ning words I will not hear,
Nor let my lips their ſilence break.
- 5 Lord, for thine help alone I wait,
Awake, my God! and answer me,
Leſt my proud foes, with ſpiteful hate,
Should o'er my life triumphant be.
If my foot ſtray, 'tis magnify'd
Into a crime of blackeſt dye,
I ſain from their reproach would hide,
For all my griefs before me lie.
- 6 All my perversions I declare,
My ev'ry wand'ring ſtep bewail,
My perſecutors vig'rous are,
And with great pow'r my life aſſail.
My unjuſt enemies increaſe,
Thoſe who my good with ill reward,
Eager they ſtrive to break my peace,
Be cauſe I only good regard.
- 7 My God, thou wilt not me forſake,
Nor to my foes thy ſervant leave,
But health and ſtrength with peace bring back,
And to thine arms again receive.
Haſte to my aid, Almighty Lord!
In all the fulneſs of thy love;
Speak by thy reconciling word,
And I ſhall full ſalvation prove.

PSALM XXXIX. 8 and 6.

The Folly of Mankind, and praying for Wisdom.

- 1 **I** SAID that I my ways would guard,
Left that my words should stray;
Never should my assent be heard
When wrong before me lay.
- 2 My lips were firm with silence bound,
They e'en from good did cease;
Whilst anxious fears my thoughts confound,
And quite destroy my peace.
- 3 Sudden my musing heart grew warm,
Thro' thought intense 'twas fir'd,
With ease my ready tongue express'd
Whate'er my heart requir'd.
- 4 Make me, O God! my end to know,
The measure of my days,
The shortness of my life below,
How transient are my ways.
- 5 A span of life is all we are,
Like nothing 'tis to thee:
A vapour all our days appear,
Like rising smoke they flee.
- 6 Man fondly will in shadows go,
Perplex'd with trifling cares,
Collecting, but can never know
For whom himself he spares.
- 7 And now, my Lord, what wait I for?
My longing is for thee,
That from transgression thou may'st come,
And set thy servant free.

PART II.

The Dispensations of God intended to hide Pride from Man.

- 1 **A**POSTATES thou, O Lord, wilt strip
Of all their selfish pride,
But thy Saints thine image keep,
And in thy love confide.
- 2 Silent I mourn, but not complain,
I own thy sov'reign doom,
But, O my God, thy strokes refrain,
I thro' thy stripes consume.
- 3 Thro' thy chastisement for their sins,
Men thou wilt turn aside
From ev'ry high and lofty thought,
Subduing all their pride.
- 4 Hear me, O God! my pray'r receive,
Behold each anxious tear;
I here like my forefathers live,
Dependant on thy care.
- 5 With kind regard, O Lord, look down,
Then I thy strength shall see,
Prepar'd from earth to take my flight,
And always dwell with thee.

PSALM XL. 8.

Lo! I come to thy Will, O God!

- 1 **L**ONGING I wait for thee, my God,
Thy gracious care attends my cry,
Thou wilt take off thy chast'ning rod,
I shall no longer mourning lie:
Thou on a rock wilt fix my feet,
Confirm my steps and make them strong;
Then shall my lips glad songs repeat,
And praises to my God prolong.

- 2 The multitude shall see and fear,
 And in thy name, my God, confide :
 Sinners behold the conq'ror here,
 In Christ the Great Restorer hide :
 He would not stoop to own the proud,
 Or tread the lab'rins of deceit,
 But rose above the sinful crowd,
 And was in virtue truly great.
- 3 Increasing glory marks thy way,
 Yea, wonderful, art thou my God,
 None can thy thoughts of love array,
 Thro' wide creation spread abroad.
 Sacrifice and oblation thou
 Wilt never from my Lord require :
 When in thy courts these off'rings ceas'd,
 In flesh he came by thy desire.
- 4 He came, as in the word 'twas writ,
 With one desire to do thy will,
 All thou appointedst to complete,
 And ev'ry prophecy fulfil.
 He all perform'd by thee ordain'd,
 His life explain'd thy law to men,
 By word and precept truth maintain'd,
 And shew'd the glory of thy reign.

PART II.

Justification thro' Christ.

- 1 **T**HY righteousness, O Lord, shall spread
 Amongst thy Saints, who shall increase ;
 Jesus thy word, their light and head,
 To speak of thee shall never cease :
 He will not hide it in his heart,
 But will proclaim thy truth and grace,
 Nor shall his mercy e'er depart,
 From Adam's sons who seek thy face.

- 2 Thou wilt not, O my God, restrain
 The yearnings of thy love from him,
 But from all sorrow, guilt, and pain,
 Thro' Christ thou wilt mankind redeem.
 Here countless woes around him spread,
 Before him our perversions rise,
 Mournful he hung his weeping head.
 Whilst earnest to his God he cries.
- 3 " My Father, make salvation known,
 " Snatch me from them who would me slay,
 " Make them ashamed, cast them down,
 " Haste, Lord! and drive them far away:
 " Make them be overwhelm'd with shame,
 " Who now to do me harm desire,
 " Shut from thy kingdom be their name,
 " Ordained for the age of fire.
- 4 " But all who seek thee shall rejoice,
 " Jehovah shall be all their pride,
 " Who love thy name, with chearful voice
 " Exult to see thee magnify'd:
 " I Lord am humbled to thy will,
 " I know thou wilt direct my way,
 " Support in pain, thy word fulfil,
 " And full salvation not delay.

PSALM XLI. 8.

The Enmity of the Wicked against Christ and his Saints.

- 1 PROSPEROUS is Christ, he wisdom gives,
 And never faints, but in distress,
 Salvation from his God receives,
 Who guards him, and with strength will bless.
 He prosperous o'er all shall reign,
 Triumphant over all his foes,
 Without all languor, grief, or pain,
 With love, and joy, and sweet repose.

- 2 Here try'd, he call'd on thee his God!
 " Let me not wander far from thee,
 " My persecutor seeks my blood,
 " And cries—" When shall he cease to be?"
 " Whene'er he comes, his heart speaks false,
 " To gather evil is his care,
 " Then joyful hurries from my door,
 " To spread his falsehoods ev'ry where.
- 3 " Together all my foes unite,
 " Whisp'ring how best they may assail,
 " Or think me harm with sweet delight,
 " Or spread around some worthless tale.
 " When in his couch is laid his feet,
 " He from his rest shall never rise."
 " My dearest friend, with whom I eat,
 " By falsehood strives t' encrease their lies.
- 4 " Pity me, Father, save thy son,
 " And they shall recompensed be,
 " And I thy love shall gladly own,
 " When they rejoice not over me.
 " Thou wilt in my integrity,
 " Uphold me tho' my foes should rage,
 " And give me pow'r and majesty
 " Throughout the Grand Millennial age.

Cho. Blest be Jehovah, Isra'l's God,
 Henceforth, till time shall be no more,
 When he destroys his chast'ning rod,
 And all Creation him adore.

PSALM XLII. 8.

Confidence in God, with Prayer.

- 1 **A**S with desire the thirsty hart
 Pants for the water's cooling flood,
 Thus on the wings of faith I start,
 Panting for thee, the living God:

When

When shall I, Lord, thy face behold?
 Sorrow is here, my constant food,
 Whilst foes insulting daily cry,
 Say, Christian, where is now thy God?

- 2 My soul reflects upon my doom,
 And earnest makes this strong request,
 That it may evil overcome,
 And in thine Holy Temple rest.
 With songs of joy I there shall rest,
 And with the sacred dance proclaim,
 Jehovah! Thou art ever blest,
 For Love is thine endearing name.
- 3 Cease, O my soul, henceforth to faint,
 Nor let thy trials cast thee down;
 Why thus distressed dost thou pant,
 And for thy light afflictions groan?
 With courage for salvation wait,
 Jesus shall spread it wide abroad,
 Thou shalt with joy glad praise repeat,
 And own thy Saviour and thy God.

PART II.

Confidence in God, with Praise.

- T**HY name, my God, is not forgot!
 In ev'ry state I think of thee,
 Where'er thy will shall cast my lot,
 There, Lord, thou shalt remember'd be.
 Tho' deep resoundeth to the deep,
 Whilst hollow tempests roar around,
 And o'er my head distresses sweep,
 And anguish my best thoughts confound.
- 2 Still confident, thy will ordains
 I shall unbounded goodness prove,
 Thro' sorrow's night this song remains,
 "God is my life, him will I love."

I say,

I say, my Rock, wilt thou forget?

Why mourn I 'neath th' oppressor's rod?

My bones with bitter taunting ache,

Whilst they cry out, "Where is thy God?"

3 Be strong my soul, and never faint,

Nor in thy spirits be cast down,

Should suff'ring make a Christian pant?

Should he for light afflictions groan?

Firmly for thy salvation wait,

Soon shall thy Saviour's kingdom spread,

Thro' Christ thou shalt glad praise repeat,

To thy Restorer, and thine Head.

PSALM XLIII. 8.

Confidence and Prayer in Distress.

1 **J**EHOVAH try, and plead our cause
With mortals that no mercy have;
From them who dare to break thy laws,

O may thy goodness deign to save.

Thou, O Jehovah, art our God,

Why wilt thou cast us then away?

We mourn the persecutor's rod,

Whilst round us shades of darkness lay.

2 Our souls on Christ thy light abide,

That he will lead us to thy Mount,

Safe to thine Holy Temple guide,

And all thy providence account.

Then at thine altar we shall bless

Our God, the spring of ev'ry joy,

With dances shall thy name confess,

Whilst love shall all our thoughts employ.

3 Confirm our faith, nor let us faint

Before us place the conq'ror's crown,

For glory cause our souls to pant,

Nor let us for afflictions moan,

But

But firmly for Messiah wait,
 To spread thy truth o'er earth abroad,
 And teach us praises to repeat
 To our Restorer and our God.

PSALM XLIV. 8.

Prayer for the Jews.

- 1 **L**ORD, we have heard our fathers tell,
 What thou perform'd in ancient days,
 How mighty nations by thee fell,
 Planting thy people in their place.
 The nations small as dust were broke,
 Whilst Israel spread wide abroad,
 Not sword, or pow'r, the kingdoms took,
 But thy right hand and favour, Lord.
- 2 Jehovah God! thou art their King,
 Jacob must thee his Saviour own:
 Their foes to ruin thou didst bring,
 In thy great name they trod them down.
 Let them not trust to bow or sword,
 Thou only canst their foes confound,
 Tho' blind, yet still they own thee Lord,
 Thou as their King, O God, art crown'd.
- 3 By thee rejected, thou dost check
 Thy sons, and will not with them go,
 They in the battle turn the back,
 Plunder'd they are by ev'ry foe;
 Consum'd like sheep for slaughter bred,
 Or made the slaves of heathen lands;
 They're sold for nought, and thou, their head,
 Art not enriched by their bands.
- 4 They are reproach'd by all mankind,
 Treated with ridicule and scorn,
 All who pass by them shake their heads,
 Their name they to a bye-word turn;
 Confounded

Confounded all the day with shame,
 Cover'd with sorrow and disgrace,
 Their foes reproaching blast thy fame,
 With rage and folly in their face.

- 5 Lord! all these griefs have on them come,
 Yet they have not forgotten thee,
 Though dark their mind, thou art their home,
 They will not from thy cov'nant flee.
 They honour thee still as their King,
 Nor have to heathen falsehoods stray'd,
 Tho' oft oppress'd to despair,
 Made by the arm of pow'r afraid.

- 6 If they had thee, their God, forgot,
 And madly worshipp'd a strange God,
 Searcher of Hearts, say thou not
 Have made them self-condemned stood.
 Their inmost thoughts before thee lay,
 Thine eye beholds their grief and pain,
 For thy blest name they all the day
 Feel as appointed to be slain.

- 7 Arise, O Lord! why sleepest thou?
 Behold thy people helpless stand,
 Make them, O Lord, no longer bow
 Beneath each vile oppressor's hand,
 Why wilt thou hide thy gracious face?
 Wilt thou forget their bitter foes?
 Behold thy people in disgrace,
 They have from sorrow no repose.

Cho. Arise, O God! stretch forth thine hand,
 That they may thy salvation prove,
 Not for their merits we demand,
 But for thine own unbounded love.

PSALM XLV. 8.

The Glory and Prosperity of Christ.

- 1 MY heart with light from God o'erflows,
Jesus, my King, I celebrate;
My ready tongue the joyful theme
Eagerly hast'neth to relate.
- 2 My Lord in beauty far excels
The excellence of Adam's race;
Jehovah hath anointed thee
With wisdom, truth, pow'r, light, and grace.
- 3 The Aleim hath blessed thee,
That thou may'st all his love dispense;
Thy sword he girds upon thy thigh,
Majestic and Almighty Prince.
- 4 Thy majesty and glory shall
Rule till subdu'd are all thy foes,
Thy dignity shall never cease
Till all creation to thee bows.
- 5 Upon the word of truth ride on,
And humble by thy righteousness,
And awfully thy pow'r direct
The nations to subdue and bless.
- 6 The winged arrows of thy word
Shall pierce thro' ev'ry human heart,
And all subdu'd, shall own thee Lord,
And from iniquity depart.
- 7 Thy throne, O Saviour's, for the age,
And still beyond it shall endure;
The sceptre of the kingdom is
A rod that shall disorder cure.
- 8 Justice thou lov'st, injustice hates,
Thy God will therefore thee anoint,
To rule among his first-born sons,
And unto each his work appoint.

- 9 Sweetly thy wedding garments smell,
 Prepar'd to meet the Church, thy bride;
 The Gentile Saints attending stand,
 Thy righteousness, their dress, their pride.

PART II.

Invitation to the Gentile Church.

- 1 **H**EARKEN to Christ, thou Gentile Church,
 Sprang from the Jewish Church of old,
 Incline thine ear, thy Lord to hear,
 The greatness of his love unfold.
- 2 The King thy beauty shall desire,
 And praise with words of tend'rest grace,
 Thy sov'reign Lord thy Saviour is,
 Receive with joy his kind embrace.
- 3 He over all the earth shall reign,
 Merchants to him rich gifts shall bring,
 And wealthy nations gladly own,
 By tribute, Christ their lawful King.
- 4 Thine heart, O Gentile Church is fair,
 Glorious with spotless purity,
 In righteousness thou shalt appear,
 Cleansed from all iniquity.
- 5 Unto thy Lord thou shalt be brought,
 Virgins attending in thy train,
 With songs of joy and music's strains,
 As Queen o'er all the earth to reign.
- 6 Thy fathers' faith thou canst not boast,
 Instead, thou shalt thy children bring,
 And shalt appoint them over earth,
 Under thy Lord, thy sov'reign King.
- 7 When all creation are restor'd,
 Their Great Creator to confess,
 To know, to love, and serve the Lord,
 Their grateful hearts thy name shall bless.

PSALM XLVI. 8.

The Millenium, &c.

- 1 **G**OD is our refuge, strength, and tow'r,
We in distress have found his aid ;
When earth shall tremble at his pow'r,
We shall be calm and undismay'd.
- 2 The lofty mountains shall remove,
The turbid deep shall roar around,
And earth its swelling waves shall prove,
Expand, and burst her solid ground.
- 3 Then peaceful streams around thee flow,
Thou holy city of our King,
There God Most High as Sov'reign sits,
From thence he will salvation bring.
- 4 The nations fear, the kingdoms shake,
Melteth the earth to hear his voice,
Whilst our glad souls their refuge seek,
Our hearts in Jacob's God rejoice.
- 5 Come, and Jehovah's works behold,
How bright the Heav'n he makes below,
Glorious, his nature doth unfold,
Whilst peace and plenty from him flow.
- 6 His arm the warlike bow will break,
And snap in twain the pointed spear,
War shall no more a famine make,
Burnt are her weapons in his fire.
- 7 Earth shall submit, and own her God,
All nations shall confess his name,
Wide shall they spread his truth abroad,
And with loud songs his praise acclaim.
- 8 Jehovah, God of Hosts is ours,
His sure defence we always prove,
He is our refuge, all our pow'rs
Shall bow subjected to his love.

PSALM XLVII. 8. 6.

All the Earth shall praise Jehovah.

- 1 **O** All ye peoples clap your hands,
Make Heaven's concave ring,
Awful is God, the Great Most High!
The universal King.
- 2 He will earth's various tribes subdue,
Beneath his people's feet,
And choose for their inheritance
His much-lov'd Jacob's seat.
- 3 Behold our God with shouts ascend,
Whilst trumpets rend the air,
Glad earth with joyful shouts attend,
And in his courts appear.
- 4 Messiah's King o'er all the earth,
He maketh wisdom known,
The nations all his laws obey,
Subjected to his throne.
- 5 Earth's rulers shall their peoples lead
To worship Abra'm's God,
For he all nations shall unite,
And spread his fame abroad.

PSALM XLVIII. 8.

The Millenial Jerusalem.

- 1 **G**REAT is Jehovah causing praise,
In the glad city of our God,
On Sion he her walls will raise,
And spread thro' earth her fame abroad.
- 2 The city on the north shall stand,
Bless'd capital of Earth's Supreme,
God in her Palaces is known
Her Great Exalter is his name.

- 3 Earth's monarchs shall together join,
To storm her ramparts they prepare :
But when they see her walls divine,
Away they fly on wings of fear.
- 4 Trembling each guilty soul alarms,
Like women that in travail roar,
Or merchant ships, by eastern storms,
Shatter'd upon the rocky shore.
- 5 As in thy word, the Prophets tell,
Thus by our eyes it shall be seen,
Jehovah shall in glory dwell,
Thro' ev'ry age in glory reign.
- 6 We for Messiah's coming wait,
We in his Temple long to stand,
And hear mankind his praise repeat,
Thro' the wide earth's remotest land.
- 7 Mercy and pardon fill thine hand,
Therefore shall Sion see thy worth,
Whilst Judah's daughters shall exult,
And praise the judgments of thy mouth.
- 8 Ye Gentiles, round Mount Sion go,
Her lofty tow'rs enumerate,
And ev'ry splendid palace know,
Her strength and beauty contemplate.
- 9 That you may tell unto your sons
Their greatness who in God confide,
For he is people always owns,
And will o'er ev'ry danger guide.

PSALM XLIX. 8. 6.

Providence.

- 1 **H**EARKEN, ye feeble sons of men,
Whose days will soon be o'er,
Ye strong, ye weak, ye old, ye young,
Ye wealthy and ye poor.

H 2

2 My

- 2 My mouth shall wisdom only teach,
My heart shall think aright :
My song shall parables explain,
And bring their truths to light.
- 3 Why should I fear in evil days,
When hypocrites surround,
Who in their wealth and pow'r confide,
For they in both abound ?
- 4 Not all the wealth which men possess
A brother can relieve,
God will not man's atonement have,
And bid the sinner live.
- 5 The ransom price that God demands,
That man may life receive,
Is Jesus, his anointed Son,
'Tis thro' his death they live.
- 6 Messiah suff'ring came, and dy'd,
And uncorrupted rose,
And lives, and shall for ever live,
To conquer all his foes.
- 7 The skilful, proud, and stupid die,
And leave their works with pain,
They think their lands call'd by their names
Shall ever so remain.
- 8 The wealthy man, who will not mark
Jehovah's constant care,
Is but a beast by passion led,
And shall be rul'd by fear.

PART II.

The Certainty of Death, and the End of it.

- 1 **T**HE thoughtless wealthy will rejoice,
Proud of stupidity ;
Yet they have the approving voice
Of their posterity.

- 2 Like sheep appointed to be slain,
Death humbles all their pride,
And over them thy Saints shall reign,
Thy first-born justify'd.
- 3 Their boasted beauty wastes away
Within the silent tomb,
Corruption shall their parts dissolve,
And ev'ry nerve consume.
- 4 My God, my Saviour did redeem
From out the loathsome grave,
And cloath'd him in immortal flesh,
And pow'r o'er all things gave.
- 5 Fear not when mortals wealthy grow,
If riches should increase,
Nought can he carry to the grave,
There all his glories cease.
- 6 Tho' in his life his name was blest'd,
For grov'ling souls adore,
The man possess'd of earthly good,
Of grandeur, wealth, and pow'r.
- 7 When life is o'er, he shall descend,
And to his fathers go,
Nor till his soul's by pain subdu'd,
Truth's sacred light shall know.
- 8 The mighty man who will not mark
The hand by whom he's blest,
Shall like a stupid beast be rul'd,
For he is but a beast,

PSALM L.

Judgment.

- 1 **L**ORD, I believe! thy Son as Judge shall come,
And all the earth shall hear his awful doom
From dawning morn, bright with conflicting fires,
To where earth into thickest shade retires,

All shall their Judge behold with glory crown'd,
From Sion come, and spread his splendour round.

- 2 He will not silently to judgment come,
Tempest and fire before him shall consume,
Expanding airs shall burst earth's vast concave,
With awful earthquakes rending ev'ry grave,
Whilst loud the Heav'ns his righteousness declare,
And earth cries out, "Behold! the Judge is near."
- 3 Thus will he speak, "Ifr'el, my people, hear,
"And see thy crucified Lord appear;
"I have beheld thy constant sacrifice,
"And will not for remissness thee chastise,
"But will no more thy lowing heifers take,
"Nor shall thy rams again burnt off'rings make.
- 4 "All living creatures that in forests breathe,
"Or range the mountains, life from me receive;
"Should I be hungry, would I speak to thee,
"When animated nature lives thro' me;
"From me this vary'd globe its fulness owns,
"My mercy form'd it, and my goodness crowns.
- 5 "Shall carcases of bulls become my food,
"Or shall I quaff their sacrificed blood?
"Offer unto your Saviour public praise,
"And to your God perform your sacred vows,
"Then shall your invocations in distress
"Be always heard, and you my name shall bless."
- 6 But with the guilty thus will Christ debate:
"How dared you my judgments to relate,
"Or dar'd to take my cov'nant in thy mouth,
"And yet avoid the teachings of my truth?
"All my commandments were behind thee cast,
"Thy whole life long was in oppressions pass'd.
- 7 "Deceit and folly dwelt within thy mouth,
"Whilst thy tongue hast'ned wide away from truth;
"Thy

“ Thy words thou wouldst against thy brother turn,
 “ Against thy mother’s son thy wrath would burn ;
 “ Because such things I did in silence see,
 “ Thy treach’rous heart has thought I was like thee.

- 8 “ Now your oppressions shall before you rise,
 “ And I will your iniquities chastise.”
 Learn this, ye Christians, who forget his care,
 Lest wrath arise, and none to help be near.
 Whoever praiseth God proclaims his sway,
 And shall his pow’r behold, if they obey.

PSALM LI. 7, 6, 8. *Clark’s.*

Penitence.

- 1 **P**ARDON, O my God bestow !
 Vast as thy boundless love,
 If to me thy yearnings flow,
 My sins far off remove ;
 Wholly from perversions cleanse,
 From all my wand’rings purify,
 My transgressions I confess,
 My sins before me lie.
- 2 Only against thee I sin,
 Wand’ring from thee astray,
 Trod the path of vice unclean,
 Where guilt and sorrow lay :
 Justified is thy word,
 Thy sentence, Lord, is just and right,
 In sin my mother me conceiv’d,
 My soul was dark as night.
- 3 Source of happiness ! in thee
 The sons of men should stand,
 Hear thy voice, thy goodness see,
 And lean upon thine hand.

My

- My strength was all from thee alone,
 Yet I have bade my honours flow,
 But check'd I all thy pow'r will own,
 And all my weakness know.
- 4 Fictitious hopes with me have stood,
 But I my folly see,
 Joyful own a Saviour's blood
 By faith hath cleansed me.
 Now glad songs of praise I'm taught,
 Again my broken bones rejoice;
 And from sin and sorrows brought,
 Shall fear no chiding voice.
- 5 A clean heart, O God create,
 An healthy mind restore,
 Blot perverseness from my will,
 Nor ever leave me more:
 Left no more unto myself,
 Nor thy good spirit lost again,
 Peace and joy shall be restor'd,
 And freedom shall sustain.

PART II.

Pardon.

- 1 COME, ye sinners, learn of me
 To obey Jehovah's will,
 Christ behold, unto him flee,
 He saves from ev'ry ill;
 Wand'ring sheep who thoughtless stray,
 Far from your Saviour, shepherd, guide,
 Hear his voice, and now obey,
 And in his fold abide.
- 2 Behold the Christ for thee accurs'd,
 Streameth for thee his blood,
 Now let grateful songs ascend,
 And bless thy pard'ning God.

O that

O that thou would loose our lips,
 Then would we haste to speak thy praise,
 Grateful joy to thee our God
 Should high thy triumph raise.

- 3 No more legal sacrifice
 Wilt thou desire or take,
 But the contrite, humbled heart,
 That shame and sorrow break.
 The subdued, empty'd heart
 Is now the only sacrifice
 Which my Lord can offer up,
 Or thou, my God, wilt prize.
- 4 Cause thy Sion to rejoice,
 Thro' thy o'erflowing love ;
 Soon rebuild blest Salem's walls,
 Her rubbish far remove :
 Then unto thy justify'd
 Thou wilt thy gracious ear incline,
 Praise shall flow a sacred tide,
 And hail thy love divine.

PSALM LII.

The Destruction of the Wicked.

- 1 **S**UCCESSFUL sinner, why wilt thou
 Exult thyself in ill ?
 Daily Jehovah's flowing love
 Protecteth from thy will !
- 2 Mischievous things thy tongue invents,
 A razor is thy mouth ;
 Thou lovest evil more than good,
 And falsehood more than truth.
- 3 Deceitful tongue, great swelling words,
 Are all thy boast and joy ;
 But Christ shall all thy pride confound,
 And all thy pow'r destroy.

- 4 For he will sweep thy tent away,
 No more thy root shall bear,
 The justified this shall see,
 And shall Jehovah fear.
- 5 In God thou wouldst not put thy trust
 Thy riches to prolong,
 But only would in wealth confide,
 In thine oppressions strong.
- 6 But I shall like an olive grow,
 Beneath thy roof, my Lord;
 In thine abounding love I trust
 To have a full reward.
- 7 I shall confess thee in the age,
 I shall thy works proclaim,
 And with thy Saints shall gladly spread
 The glories of thy name.

PSALM LIII.

The Hope of the Unbeliever shall perish.

- 1 **T**HE worthless say within their heart,
 The name of God's an empty sound,
 Therefore they from his laws depart,
 And in them no good thing is found.
- 2 God, the Restorer from above,
 Look'd on the sons of Adam's race,
 To find a man of truth and love,
 Enquiring for a Saviour's face.
- 3 But all from truth had turned back,
 They were corrupt, they did no good:
 But truth perverted to destroy,
 And eat my people as their food.
- 4 Revealed truth they will not know,
 But will pervert the sacred word,
 Deceitfully the knee they bow,
 But not to invoke the Lord.

- 5 Their guilty hearts with terror shake,
When all is peace, and nought to fear,
Then shall my God their spirit break,
And they shall tremble with despair.
- 6 The Saviour shall from Sion come,
And all the faithless shall reject,
But call his Saints unto their home,
And Isr'el, his first-born protect,
- 7 When the Redeemer shall reverse
His people's long captivity,
Glad Jacob shall his praise rehearse,
And Isr'el shall exult in thee.

PSALM LIV.

Confidence in God.

- 1 **A**Lmighty God, thro' thy great name,
May I salvation prove,
And see thine arm for me stretch'd out,
And feel, and know thy love.
- 2 Bountiful Parent, hear my pray'r,
Attend unto my word,
Behold my ev'ry rising care,
And save me, O my Lord!
- 3 Thou, O Jehovah, art my friend,
Thine arm my life sustains,
And will my enemies reward
For their oppressive pains.
- 4 Thy faithfulness shall them destroy,
But I with willing heart,
With sacrifice shall praise thy name,
And shew how good thou art.
- 5 For thou wilt full salvation cause
From all my sad distress,
And midst of trouble I shall find
Thou, God, art near to bless.

PSALM LV.

The Complaint of Christ.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH God, attend my pray'r,
Nor hide from me thy face,
But listen to my earnest cry,
And answer thro' thy grace.
- 2 Thro' intense thinking I bow down
My spirit to the dust,
Whilst I the persecutor hear,
United with th' unjust.
- 3 Soft as the breeze, they cause to glide
Their mischiefs on my head,
Till they can wound my trembling heart,
That shakes with solemn dread.
- 4 Death on my life shall surely seize,
Whilst terror shakes my frame,
I shall be cover'd o'er with dread,
My face be cloath'd with shame.
- 5 Give, give me wings, swift as the dove,
Then would I fly away,
And seek some lonely distant land,
Where I might safely stay.
- 6 Salvation then should come as swift
As the impetuous wind:
But I am helpless! O my God!
May I thy mercy find.

PART II.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH rise, my foes confound,
Their strife and rapine see,
Behold them Salem's walls surround
With their iniquity.

2 Behold

- 2 Behold how dire oppressions rage
In ev'ry public place,
Crafty deceit and wickedness
Are thron'd in ev'ry face.
- 3 Such foes as these are no disgrace,
They call my pity forth,
I would not hide myself should they
Exalt themselves on earth.
- 4 But when a man I thought my friend,
My Guide, who knew me well,
With whom I oft sweet counsel held,
Our inmost thoughts to tell.
- 5 With whom I to the Temple went,
And join'd in sacred pray'r,
When he deceives, death shall o'ertake,
And anguish and despair.
- 6 He to the pit shall surely go,
For sin directs his heart,
Whilst I shall on Jehovah call,
Nor from my rock depart.
- 7 When darkness from the light retires,
To God my voice I raise,
With dawning morn and sultry noon
I tune the song of praise.

PART III.

- 1 **W**HEN threat'ning enemies assault,
Jehovah gives me peace,
Altho' by pride or wrath inflam'd,
He makes their madness cease.
- 2 The judge of all shall hear their voice,
And humble and repay,
His pow'r alone their hearts can change,
And take their guilt away.

- 3 Fearless of God they will attack
Those bound by friendship's ties,
And will profane the Purifier,
Slain for their sacrifice.
- 4 Their words flow smooth, and soft as oil,
But with deceit abound,
Keen as a sword the heart they pierce,
And all the vitals wound.
- 5 On thee, my God, I cast my care,
Thou wilt my steps sustain,
For thou, my God, wilt not permit
The just to lose his reign.
- 6 By thee upheld, from thy blest age
His feet shall never slide,
His hopes all center in thy love,
He will in thee abide.
- 7 But bloody and deceitful men
Shall not live half their days,
Vengeance shall sweep them from the earth,
'Till perish'd are their ways.

PSALM LVI. 8. 6.

Confidence though surrounded by persecuting Enemies.

- 1 **M**Y gracious God, my sorrows view,
For wretched sons of strife
Daily in battle me pursue,
Seeking to take my life.
- 2 Invidious foes pant after me,
Stirr'd up by their own pride,
Aloud they threat to make me flee,
But I on thee confide.
- 3 On thee, my God, I will rely,
Nor fear what man can do,
One look of thine, or angry word,
Can humble ev'ry foe.

- 4 Daily my foes pervert my words,
 Their ev'ry thought is ill;
 They lurk in secret for my steps,
 Eager my life to kill.
- 5 To thee with fainting heart I flee,
 Subdue their fury, Lord,
 And treasure up my flowing tears,
 And all my groans record.
- 6 When in distress on thee I call,
 In haste thou wilt arise,
 And humble all my haughty foes,
 And still their madd'ning cries.
- 7 By thee, my kind Creator, taught,
 I shall obey thy word,
 And be a servant of my Lord,
 To make it known and fear'd.
- 8 In my Redeemer's death I trust,
 Fearless what man can do,
 And own I'm purchas'd by his blood,
 And will his glory shew.
- 9 Sav'd by thy mighty hand from death,
 I will confess thy name,
 And thro' the remnant of my life,
 Thy wond'rous love proclaim.

PSALM LVII. 8.

Praise to, and Confidence in God.

- 1 JEHOVAH, unto thee I flee,
 Have mercy, Lord, and pity me!
 Then when I find my soul afraid,
 Safe shall my fainting spirit rest,
 Until th' oppressive storm is past,
 Beneath thy wings protecting shade.
- 2 Whene'er I call on God Most High,
 And thro' the Mediator cry,

- He will from his Most Holy Place
 Salvation send, as swift and bright
 As dancing beams of active light,
 And give me glory for disgrace.
- 3 God the Preserver will send forth
 O'erflowing love, unshaken truth,
 And I 'midst lions safe shall dwell,
 Kindlers of mischief, Adam's race,
 Whose words are smooth, with polish'd grace,
 But sharpen'd by the pow'r of hell.
- 4 Exalt thyself, creation's Lord,
 Thro' the wide Heav'ns be thou ador'd,
 Make Satan's rebel host bow down;
 Exalt thyself, immortal King!
 Then shall glad earth her praises bring,
 And all thy works their Maker own.

PART II.

To the Subduer.

- 1 **A**ROUND, their snares, my foes may spread,
 Whilst I my steps with trembling tread,
 But in their snares they shall be caught,
 Therefore my heart shall be prepar'd
 To sing the mercies of my Lord,
 And men shall by my song be taught.
- 2 Arise my soul, arise and praise,
 Strike the loud strings to joyful lays,
 Grateful at early dawn arise,
 Jehovah's sacred name confess,
 Creation call, its God to bless,
 The Maker of both earth and skies.
- 3 His flowing mercies have no end,
 But far beyond the Heav'ns extend,
 Subduing all beneath his pow'r:
 Thy truth, thy faithful, mighty word,
 Is far beyond these Heav'ns heard,
 And shall immortally endure.

- 4 Exalt, O Lord, thy lofty throne,
 Make thine unbounded glory known,
 Beyond the Heav'ns thy fame extend;
 O'er all the earth thy glory pour,
 Till glad creation thee adore,
 The willing knee of homage bend.

PSALM LVIII. 8 and 6.

The Destruction of Oppression.

- 1 **D**ECLARE, ye rulers of the earth,
 Will ye uprightly speak?
 In ev'ry sentence that ye give,
 Is justice all ye seek?
- 2 Or covetous, do you contrive
 Extortions ev'ry day,
 And to the market bring your spoils,
 And without blushing weigh?
- 3 Sinners are from the womb estrang'd,
 And wander far from truth,
 Like serpents poison are their words,
 Corrupting ev'ry youth.
- 4 Deaf as the asp, their ears are clos'd
 To truth's enliv'ning voice,
 Their hearts will not her music hear,
 Nor in her light rejoice.
- 5 Their venom'd teeth thou wilt destroy,
 And crush all human pow'r,
 Their strength shall like the water flow
 When vengeance they endure.
- 6 Thine arrows shall like light'nings fly,
 To sweep them from the earth,
 Soon, soon, shall dire oppression die,
 Like an untimely birth.

- 7 Like the dry thorns upon the fire,
My God, thy wrath shall burn;
Here they will sow each wrong desire,
Then o'er its fruit they mourn.
- 8 Then shall thy joyful Saints exult,
And hail their coming Lord,
And with him march, and see th' unjust
Destroyed by his sword.
- 9 Then shall the nations say, "Thy Christ
" Shall pour his glory forth,
" And we shall know Jehovah God
" Is Governor on earth."

PSALM LIX. 8. and 6.

Jehovah a God of Judgment.

- 1 **M**Y God, thou dost salvation cause
From ev'ry threat'ning foe,
Thy mighty arm thou dost exalt,
And make them prostrate bow.
- 2 Thou art the refuge that I seek
From all iniquity,
And hitherto have found thee nigh,
To set from danger free.
- 3 My foes laid snares to take my life,
They rais'd the legal arm,
To thee my innocence was known,
And I was sav'd from harm.
- 4 'Twas not for hatred of my sins
They would my death prepare;
Their malice, O my God, behold,
And break their ev'ry snare.
- 5 Jehovah, thou art God of Hosts,
Thy voice the Heav'ns obey;
Our Sov'reign and our God thou art,
With joy we own thy sway.

PART II.

Prayer for Unanimity.

- 1 **W**HEN thou, my God, shall visit earth,
Thou with thy rod will smite,
And pour corrective vengeance forth,
And hypocrites requite.
- 2 Behold they break thy people's peace,
Like barking curs they go;
Disguis'd beneath a Christian's name,
Vice is in all they do.
- 3 Their lips with falsehood overflow,
They add unto thy word;
Revenge and malice to thee give,
And thus blaspheme their Lord.
- 4 Self-righteous as the Pharisee,
They others treat with scorn,
But they shall find how weak they be,
And shall their errors mourn.
- 5 Thy people, humbled and subdu'd,
Shall own thy mighty hand,
Then shall all sects and parties cease,
For all shall understand.
- 6 Now, Lord, commence that joyful day
Of peace and liberty,
All pride subdue in ev'ry heart,
And make us love like thee.

PART III.

Jehovah the Subduer.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou my great exalter art,
My strength, and all my trust,
My God, whose vast unbounded love
Supports my feeble dust.

2 Thou

- 2 Thou dost behold thy people's foes,
But wilt not quite destroy,
Lest in their safety they forget
Thou only givest joy.
- 3 But in thy strength, O Lord, our shield,
Thou wilt dread vengeance take,
Until they at thy feet shall yield,
And to thy truth awake.
- 4 Falsehood and pride is in their hearts,
Destruction's on the wing,
And by their own unrighteous deeds
They shall their sorrows bring.
- 5 Like solar flames thy wrath shall burn,
And shall their pride consume,
Until to thee they humbled turn,
Then wilt thou end their doom.
- 6 Then shall they own Jehovah's pow'r
In Jesus shining forth,
And with glad songs of praise adore
The Sov'reign of the Earth.

PART IV.

- 1 **M**Y God, how awful 'tis to see
Disciples of the Lord,
Fond of oppression, hatred, strife,
Contrary to thy word.
- 2 Behold them on injustice bent,
Cloyed with filthy gain,
Loud murmurs mark their discontent,
In curses they complain.
- 3 Christians, for shame, your Lord obey,
By love his truth proclaim,
By words and actions own his sway,
Your lives should spread his fame.

- 4 Your refuge is the living God,
The Saviour in distress;
He is your strength, his praises sing,
Your Great Creator bless.
- 5 Jehovah our exalter is,
By him we live and move,
Source of our life, our peace, our pow'r,
Immortal fount of love.

PSALM LX. 8.

Jehovah will restore his People.

- 1 **T**HINE ancient people, O my God!
By thee were scatter'd o'er the earth,
Their sins awoke thy chast'ning rod,
And call'd thine awful vengeance forth;
But now all lands thy wrath shall feel,
Thine arm shall ev'ry kingdom break;
Return, thy people's breaches heal,
Return for thine own glory's sake.
- 2 Rebellious as the stubborn swine,
Thy people, Lord, thou hast beheld,
And made them drink the turbid wine
Of wrath, until their pride was quell'd.
But now for them who fear thy name,
Thou hast a flaming banner rear'd,
Bold shall they march, and loud proclaim,
"By all Jehovah should be fear'd."
- 3 Jesus, my Saviour, by thine arm,
Shall be deliver'd from his foes,
Whate'er he asks, thou wilt perform,
And overturn all who oppose:
Thou hast declar'd he shall abide
Thro'out the age upon thy throne,
And Shechem shall again divide,
And Succoth's vale his sway shall own.

- 4 Gilead too shall boast his sway,
 Manasseh own his ruling hand,
 Ephraim's Princes him obey,
 With those who rule o'er Judah's land.
 Moab shall join his standard too,
 Turn'd from apostacy aside,
 Edom shall to his sceptre bow,
 With bands of love to Jesus ty'd.
- 5 Philistia shall the triumph join,
 Proud of the cross and Jesu's name,
 And gladly with his Saints combine
 To spread their Great Restorer's fame.
 Earth's strongest cities ope their gates,
 To let death's mighty conq'ror thro',
 Victory on his host awaits,
 Jehovah humbling ev'ry foe.
- 6 But cast off in this evil hour,
 Thou wilt not with their armies go;
 Vain is their courage, wealth, or pow'r;
 O that they might thy goodness know:
 In thee alone made bold and strong,
 They matchless wonders should perform,
 And soar on wings of faith along,
 And tread beneath them ev'ry storm.

PSALM LXI. 8.

Jehovah the Preserver and Rewarder of his People.

- 1 **H**EAR, all-redeeming God, my cry,
 And listen to my earnest pray'r;
 In my distress to thee I fly,
 And cast my soul upon thy care.
- 2 Thou wilt exalt me when distress'd,
 Thy wisdom shall my spirit guide;
 My refuge is the ever blest'd,
 Where I in ev'ry danger hide.

- 3 Safe in thy tent my spirit sings,
There I sojourn, and safety find ;
Beneath the covert of thy wings,
Shelter'd from ev'ry stormy wind.
- 4 I know thou hear'st my Saviour's pray'r,
And will for all who fear thy name,
With him an heritage prepare,
With glory and immortal fame.
- 5 Eternity's unending days,
Thou wilt to thine anointed give,
He ev'ry nation's sceptre sways,
And they shall to thy glory live.
- 6 Thy love, and faithfulness, and truth,
Shall be his all-protecting guard ;
Pow'r, wisdom, and immortal youth,
Shall be his servants great reward.

PSALM LXII.

Jehovah giveth Peace to his People.

- 1 **I**N the blest presence of my God,
Serene I calm my mind,
On me he sheds his love abroad,
My rock, my Saviour kind.
- 2 Jehovah is my sure defence,
Nor shall I greatly fear,
Tho' men with an unjust pretence,
Spread for my life the snare.
- 3 Sinners oppression love, and blood,
They are a tott'ring wall,
Whose bending top hangs o'er the head,
To crush with sudden fall.
- 4 Their crafty words I dare not trust,
For blessings fill their mouth,
Whilst their deceitful hearts, unjust,
Pour awful curses forth.

- 5 Truly, my God, my waiting heart
 In thee finds sweet repose,
 For thou my rock and Saviour art,
 The conq'rour of my foes.
- 6 Thy purposes shall never fail,
 My glorying is of thee ;
 My strength and fortrefs thee I hail,
 To thee for refuge flee.

PART II.

The Folly of Man.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the sons of Adam's race,
 Light as the passing air,
 None can their secret thoughts out trace
 Of folly, pride, and care.
- 2 Light in the balance they ascend,
 Wanting truth's solid weight,
 Like smoke, their words in nothing end,
 A vapour of deceit.
- 3 Man should not in oppression trust,
 Nor be of plunder vain,
 For pride becomes not mortal dust,
 When wealth, or pow'r, they gain.
- 4 All pow'r is thine, O Lord, alone
 'Tis thou disperfest fear ;
 Our strength we from thy goodness own,
 Creator ever near.
- 5 Our inmost thoughts thine eyes survey,
 Justice from thee proceeds ;
 Therefore thou wilt to man repay
 According to his deeds.

PSALM LXIII.

The Word of God giveth Light.

- 1 **M**Y kind preserver, Lord, thou art,
For whom with diligence I seek,
Panteth for thee my longing heart,
Ere dawning morn thro' darkness break,
- 2 Should the dry land no springs afford,
Thirsty for want of flowing grace
Yet will I look to know thy word,
For there thy goodness I shall trace.
- 3 Glory and strength from thee proceeds,
Thy word proclaims thy boundless love,
And proves thy favour life exceeds,
That all may to thy glory move.
- 4 My soul establish'd in thy word,
Shall thee by strict obedience bless,
And bow before thee as my Lord,
And with my heart and hands confess.
- 5 With truth divine, immortal food,
Thou wilt my fainting spirits raise,
I shall exult in sov'reign good,
And all my heart shall shout thy praise.

PART II.

They who know Jehovah will praise him.

- 1 **W**HEN on my bed my limbs repose,
My thoughts, O Lord! stretch after thee;
All my salvation from thee flows,
Thy wings my joy and shade shall be.
- 2 To thee close cleaves my trembling heart,
For thy right hand my king sustains,
And all who from his laws depart
Thou wilt subdue with awful pains.

- 3 In hell's dark prisons, far from day,
 They shall become all desolate,
 With scarce of hope one glimm'ring ray,
 Of ransom from their awful state.
- 4 But Jesus shall in thee rejoice,
 My King shall prove how good thou art,
 And all who love him, with loud voice,
 Shall shout thy praise with grateful heart.
- 5 They shall be taught thy sacred word,
 And thro' the stedfast pow'r of truth,
 Creation teach to fear their Lord,
 And silence every lying mouth.

PSALM LXIV.

The Rejection of Israel.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, who deigns to hear
 His people's cry when danger's near;
 Their life he guards from ev'ry snare,
 Nor lets them of his love despair.
- 2 When Christ, my King, took mortal birth,
 Dispersing truth's bright rays o'er earth,
 My God! thine arm restrain'd his foes,
 Who hating truth, against him rose.
- 3 Their ev'ry work was dark as night,
 Their secret councils shunn'd the light,
 Their tongues were keen as murd'ring swords,
 Sharp as the barbed shaft their words.
- 4 With guileful search they look'd around,
 Sudden they aim'd the deadly wound,
 Then strove in malice, but in vain,
 The glory of my Lord to stain.
- 5 They to each other would relate
 Their fears, their wishes, and their hate,
 And when they join'd to spread the snare,
 Would crafty ask, if help was near.

- 6 They would with civil pow'r controul,
To daunt, and then to search his soul,
To strip, if possible, each thought,
That he might to disgrace be brought.
- 7 Thus they rejected, Christ, thy Word,
And owned Cæsar as their Lord ;
Then wrath arose, thy vengeful dart
Pierced at once each guilty heart.
- 8 Thus Isr'el fell by their own hand,
And were cast out of Canaan's land.
With sacred awe, ye Christians, hear,
Hear all ye sects, and trembling fear.
- 9 Ye should make known the word of God,
And spread his boundless love abroad,
Then would he make you understand
The wonders of his mighty hand.
- 10 Thy saints, my God! thy name will praise,
And trust thro' life's uncertain ways ;
Safe shall they pass death's shades of night,
Unto the realms of endless light.

PSALM LXV. 8.

Christ the Universal King and Judge.

- 1 **A**LTHO' the sound of grateful praise
Is now unheard on Sion's hill,
My Saviour there his throne shall raise,
And all that he hath sworn fulfil.
- 2 O Lord Jehovah hearing pray'r !
All flesh shall come and say to thee :
" Perverted words once made us fear,
" But thou wilt not transgression see.
- 3 " For we are cleans'd in Jesu's blood,
" And cloathed in his righteousness,
" And thro' him have continu'd good,
" For thou his ways will greatly bless.

K 2

4 " With

- 4 " With him thou always wilt abide,
 " Thy courts shall be his blest'd abode,
 " And he shall there be satisfy'd
 " With the vast fulness of his God.
- 5 " Awful he shall in justice sit,
 " And answer pray'r, and safety bring,
 " Whilst earth shall worship at his feet,
 " And blest Jehovah for their King."

PART II.

The Millennial Age.

- 1 **H**AIL, Great Messiah, Heav'n-born Prince,
 Thee by obedience all shall praise,
 Thou art of earth the confidence,
 And glory of the distant seas.
- 2 At thy command the mountains rise,
 Fix'd on their basis by thine arm ;
 Thou hast obtain'd the conq'rour's prize,
 Thy word can calm the rising storm.
- 3 When multitudes of nations roar,
 Tumultuous as the raging seas,
 Thy voice their madness shall o'erpow'r,
 And hush them into silent peace.
- 4 Therefore the nations of the earth,
 Trembling, thine awful signs shall own,
 When thou shalt pour thy vials forth,
 They shall with sacred awe bow down.
- 5 Then thou wilt cause the solar light
 To make revolving earth rejoice ;
 And the concreted airs of night
 Shall echo back each joyful voice.
- 6 When thou shalt visit earth again,
 It shall pour forth its full increase,
 Whilst new-born rivers thro' each plain
 Bear on their swelling bosoms peace.

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- 7 Th' unnumber'd blessings of thy word
Shall be performed by thine hand,
All for thy kingdom are prepar'd,
Thy promises unshaken stand.
- 8 Then shall glad earth thy blessings find,
Drench'd with thy fertilizing show'rs,
And soften'd by thy genial wind,
Cloath'd with gay verdure, fruits, and flow'rs,
- 9 Plenty from earth pale famine sweeps,
Enriching ev'ry year with food ;
For mists ascending from the deeps,
Shall with them bear unbounded good.
- 10 The desert shall with joy abound,
And laugh to see her gay increase,
Whilst mountain tops, with verdure crown'd,
Echo the merry songs of peace.
- 11 Then grateful praise shall man employ,
Whilst bleating flocks each pasture fill ;
And all the airy tribes with joy,
Cover each dale and rising hill.

PSALM LXVI. 8. and 6.

The Knowledge of the Lord shall cover the Earth.

- 1 PRAISE, my God ! shall fill the earth,
All hearts and tongues shall sing ;
Praise ye Jehovah's matchless worth,
Obey th' immortal King.
- 2 Think of his acts of providence,
In all his dealings shewn,
And own your Maker's great defence,
And bow before his Throne.
- 3 Jehovah, thro' thy love and pow'r,
Men shall their hatred cease,
And prostrate at thy feet adore,
With the loud song of peace,

- 4 Ye nations of the earth behold
 Jehovah's matchless deeds,
 How all His works His love unfold,
 From whom all good proceeds.
- 5 As when he spake, and bade the sea
 Leave dry the hollow deep,
 Whilst chosen Israel pass'd thro'
 Th' astonish'd chrystal heap.
- 6 Thy streaming light around them play'd,
 And their glad songs inspire,
 Whilst foes pursuing, struck with dread,
 Fled from thy vengeful ire.
- 7 Thus shall our hearts rejoice in thee,
 Who Satan's pow'r controuls,
 Whose piercing eyes all nations see,
 And search their inmost souls.
- 8 The Christian who from Christ turns back,
 From glory turns aside,
 He shall not to thy kingdom wake,
 But suffer for his pride.

PART II.

The humbled Soul shall praise Jehovah.

- 1 **Y**OUR Maker's name, ye peoples, bless,
 Wide make his praise be heard,
 We our Preserver should confess,
 He ought to be ador'd.
- 2 Our feet were oft inclin'd to stray.
 But found thine arm restrain,
 Trying our faith thro' all our way,
 By toil, rebuke, and pain.
- 3 As silver's purify'd by fire,
 Thus were we melted down,
 Subdu'd was ev'ry wrong desire
 Before thine awful frown.

- 4 The haughty trod us 'neath their feet,
 We groaned with distress,
 We now redeeming love relate,
 And all thy conduct blest.

PART III.

Christ offering Sacrifice in Zion.

- 1 JESUS shall in thy Temple stand,
 And offer sacrifice,
 And pay his vows, whilst from his hand
 Thick clouds of incense rise.
- 2 The fat burnt-offerings he will slay,
 And rams and goats will join,
 With fatted oxen, vows to pay
 Of sacrifice divine.
- 3 And thus will speak, "Hearken to me,
 "Ye who Jehovah fear,
 "And you his faithfulness shall see,
 "And lean upon his care.
- 4 "Whilst my glad tongue declar'd his praise,
 "To him I made my pray'r:
 'Lord, if perversion in me lies,
 'My voice thou wilt not hear.'
- 5 "Truly Jehovah heard my cry,
 "He list'ned to my voice,
 "And bade despair and sorrow fly,
 "And made my heart rejoice.
- 6 "Now I shall blest Jehovah's name,
 "Who always heard my pray'r,
 "And to creation shall proclaim,
 "That he to help is near."

PSALM LXVII. 8.

All the Earth shall praise Jehovah.

- 1 **G**OD will be gracious, and look down
On us with smiling face,
And by his blessings will make known
The greatness of his grace.
- 2 Then thee, Jehovah, Great, and Good!
Earth's various tribes shall see,
And by the Saviour's streaming blood,
Shall come and worship thee.
- 3 Then shall the peoples thee confess,
All shall confess thy name,
Exulting nations thee shall bless,
And triumph in thy fame.
- 4 Then shall the Lord the Saviour rule
Uprightly all mankind;
He dire oppression shall controul,
And all shall mercy find.
- 5 Then shall the peoples thee confess,
Rejoicing in thy name,
And earth shall yield her full increase,
And thy great love proclaim.
- 6 Then God, our God, his Saints will bless,
And will to us be near,
Earth's utmost bounds shall him confess,
And in his courts appear.

PSALM LXVIII. 3.

Jehovah merciful and gracious.

- 1 **G**OD will arise, and shake his foes,
Then shall they trembling flee away,
Like smoke when the loud tempest blows,
Or wax before the solar ray;
Thus in thy presence shall th' unjust
Again be mingled with the dust,

2 Then

- 2 Then shall thy Saints with sacred joy
Behold their Great Restorer's face,
Whilst gratitude shall songs employ
Thro' the abundance of thy grace;
They all shall praise Jehovah's name,
His pow'r and matchless love proclaim.
- 3 Exalt him whose Almighty arm
Rules over all, the Great Supreme,
Whose word directs the raging storm,
In Jah, Jehovah is his name.
To him your songs triumphant raise,
Shout, all ye Saints, Jehovah's praise.
- 4 The parent of the destitute,
The widow's kind protecting friend,
Art thou, Jehovah, generous King,
Thy streams of blessings have no end;
Thro' thee great nations spring from one,
Despised, friendless, scarcely known.
- 5 All whom the chains of justice bind,
Shall, when their stubborn pride's brought down,
The fulness of salvation find,
And mercy shall thy justice crown;
For all who 'gainst thy love rebel,
Thy dread subduing wrath shall feel.

PART II.

Christ shall come, and all his Saints with him.

- 1 O Lord, how awful was the sight,
When Isr'el out of Egypt came!
Thou went'st before, enthron'd in light,
Whilst melting ethers dropped flame,
And dreadful thunders roll'd around,
Earth shook at their tremendous sound.

2 A plen-

- 2 A plenteous show'r of sacred grace
Thou, O Jehovah, wilt pour down
Upon thy blest'd inheritance,
And all thy spirit's gift shall own ;
Then shall thy Saints in glory move,
Spreading the triumph of thy love.
- 3 Jesus the King shall give the word,
Onward they march in dread array ;
His voice shall by his foes be heard,
Who with their Kings shall flee away.
Damsels and matrons laughing toil
Beneath the weight of gorgeous spoil.
- 4 Bright as the azure speckled dove,
Whose lovely wings are tipp'd with gold,
Shall the rich scatter'd plunder prove,
Which the glad people shall behold :
The scatter'd garments of the foe
Are bright as Salmon crown'd with snow.
- 5 Basan shall be the mount of God,
Rising with its protub'rant head,
Honour'd to be his blest'd abode,
For there earth's mighty Monarch's fled.
Envy not Basan, ye high hills,
For there our God his wrath fulfils.
- 6 Twenty thousand thousand are
The horsemen who my God attend,
Or when on Sinai they appear,
My Saviour guides them with his hand ;
They hear his voice and do his will,
Rejoice his orders to fulfil.

PART III.

Christ ascended to the right hand of God, there to intercede for us.

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, ascended up on high,
 With thy redeemed captive train,
 At thy command hell's portals fly
 Open, to send them forth from pain :
 The vast, the grateful happy throng
 With songs exulting march along.
- 2 Behold my Saviour, Priest, and King,
 Now stands before his Father's throne :
 Now he descends his gifts to bring,
 And make to rebels mercy known,
 That they no more may turn aside,
 But freely with their God abide.
- 3 Blessed be the Almighty Lord,
 For Jesus, his exalted Son,
 Who by his life, his death, his word,
 Hath made Jehovah's kindness known :
 Flow'd from his side the sacred stream,
 Which only could our souls redeem.
- 4 Jehovah will his foes destroy,
 And smite each guilty sinner's pow'r,
 But unto Sion's Mount with joy,
 The deep shall his blest Saints restore :
 With him they shall to battle to go,
 And tread beneath them ev'ry foe.

PART IV.

Christ worshipping at Jerusalem.

- 1 **T**HE Saints shall see their Maker, God,
 In all his mighty works and ways,
 Inhabiting that bless'd abode,
 Where Christ his glory wide displays,
 When he Jehovah's court attends,
 Or to his holy house ascends.

- 2 First fingers march with songs of praise,
Tun'd to the harp's resounding string,
Damsels between, their tab'rets raise,
And loud Jehovah's glories sing:
They bless the source of all their good,
Proud of the cross and Jesu's blood.
- 3 Great Judah's rulers shall be there,
And Governor of Zabulon,
Naphtali's Princes shall appear,
With them the Saviour's pow'r to own.
They shall enforce Messiah's will,
Happy his orders to fulfil.
- 4 To lofty Salem's regal seat
Earth's mighty Monarchs shall repair,
And in thy Temple shall prostrate
And leave their richest off'rings there;
There list'ning to th' instructive word,
They shall learn wisdom from their Lord.
- 5 Thou, Lord, wilt Egypt then subdue,
With ev'ry host of mighty men,
And thro' the nations conq'ring go,
Till all submit unto thy reign:
The soldier then from earth shall cease,
And ev'ry land be bless'd with peace.

PART V.

Chorus.

- 1 **T**O God who on the Heav'ns will ride,
And speak whilst awful thunders roar,
Confounding all the sons of pride,
Ascribe ye wisdom, love and pow'r.
Thy praise shall ev'ry heart employ,
Thou endless source of hope and joy.

2 Thy

- 2 Thy strength is in the ethers plac'd,
They by thy word all nature rule,
Thee they obey with awful haste,
Thou only canst their pow'r controul:
All thy commands by them are heard,
They fight the battles of their Lord.

PSALM LXIX. 8.

THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST.

His Persecution.

- 1 "SAVE me, O God, my Saviour cries,
Whilst roaring billows o'er him beat,
Around o'erwhelming tempests rise,
Sink in the mire his trembling feet.
Parch'd was his throat, his loudest cries,
Scarce to a dying whisper rise.
- 2 His eyes with earnest longing fail'd,
In waiting till his God appears;
Whilst the proud foes that him assail'd,
By far outnumbered his hairs,
Priests, with proud rulers of the land,
To mischief led the wicked band.
- 3 By lying evidence they strove
To prove that he blasphem'd thy name,
But thy blest name more could he love?
Or more thy matchless pow'r proclaim?
Thou saw'st his soul, thou canst declare
No sin or folly enter'd therè!
- 4 Their hopes shall never be cast down,
Who earnest wait my Lord to see,
All who the Lord of Hosts shall own,
Thro' Christ, shall not ashamed be;
Tho' like him scorned for thy name,
Cast out to vile reproach and shame.

- 5 A stranger 'midst his countrymen,
 His brother's offspring knew him not,
 Zeal for thine house consumed him,
 And mark'd his name with falsehood's blot,
 Whate'er he did men strove to turn
 To ridicule, reproach, and scorn.
- 6 He oft his body would afflict
 By fasting, and in sackcloth mourn,
 But men his sacred humblings mock'd,
 Whilst him they to a bye-word turn.
 And jeered as he pass'd along,
 The burthen of the drunkard's song.

PART II.

His Intercession.

- 1 **O**FT would he supplicate thy name,
 Thy kind protection to receive;
 "In thy unbounded love," he cry'd,
 "To me a gracious answer give,
 "Assurance of thy goodness prove,
 "And cause salvation thro' thy love.
- 2 "Then shall I rise above my foes,
 "Snatched from ev'ry enemy,
 "From dire affliction's swelling woes,
 "Where billows beat no more o'er me.
 "I smile at death and all its pains,
 "I know my God will burst its chains.
- 3 "Answer my pray'r, All-bounteous Lord,
 "For vast is thine abounding love;
 "Kind as the yearnings of thy word,
 "May I thy tender mercies prove,
 "And know thou wilt not turn away
 "From those who dare thy laws obey.

- 4 " Since, O my God, I am distress'd,
 " Haste, and a gracious answer send,
 " In mercy have my griefs redress'd,
 " And to my scorn'd state attend:
 " For all my foes before thee stand,
 " And all shall flee at thy command."

PART III.

The Death of Christ and Punishment of his Persecutors.

- 1 SICK of reproach which broke his heart,
 No good escape my Lord could find,
 No friend to quench the burning smart,
 Or soothe the torture of his mind,
 But mad'ning hyssop with his food,
 And vinegar to cool his blood.
- 2 But soon, O Lord, thy vengeance rose,
 Their friendships made thy wrath appear,
 The mirthful table made them foes,
 And reconciliation was a snare:
 Dark to their interest was their fight,
 All was amazement, doubt, and fight.
- 3 Thine awful vengeance on them pour'd,
 All their iniquities o'ertook,
 Slain were their children by the sword,
 And all their pleasant tents forsook:
 Because with malice they pursu'd
 Him thou hadst smitten for their good.
- 4 To ev'ry wound thy wisdom gave,
 Fresh wounds to add they daily strove;
 Therefore increased stripes they have,
 Great as their crimes, and as thy love:
 None with thy justify'd shall reign,
 None the Millennial Age shall gain:

- 5 From life they all are blotted out,
 Nor written 'mongst the justify'd,
 Whilst the despised, humbled Christ
 In thy salvation shall abide.
 Jesus exalted to redeem,
 O'er Heav'n, and earth, and hell supreme.

PART IV.

The Consequences of the Death of Christ.

- 1 **C**HRIST shall thy name irradiate,
 O thou Jehovah, with his song;
 He shall proclaim thee good and great,
 Merciful, holy, just, and strong,
 And this, my God, will better please,
 Than the most noble sacrifice.
- 2 The humbled souls shall be made glad,
 They shall their Maker's goodness see,
 In Christ behold a pard'ning God,
 And in his strength shall vig'rous be:
 For thou, Jehovah, wilt draw near,
 Thy meek subjected ones to hear.
- 3 Those whom thy chast'ning arm restrains,
 E'en them, my God doth not despise,
 But views their sorrows, griefs, and pains,
 And they shall to thine image rise:
 Heav'n earth, and seas, shall praise thy name,
 And all that moves thy love proclaim.
- 4 Sion thy matchless pow'r shall save,
 And Judah's cities build again,
 And they inhabitants shall have,
 Thy servants children o'er them reign:
 Whilst all who love thy name draw near,
 With holy joy t' inhabit there.

PSALM LXX. 8. 6.

Jehovah will bless those who love the Lord Jesus, the Messiah.

- 1 "HASTE to my help," my Saviour cry'd,
 "Redeem me from my foes,
 "Confound all them who seek my life,
 "Their folly, Lord, expose!"
- 2 They from their folly shall return,
 O'erwhelmed with their shame,
 Who sought to take away his life,
 And blast his spotless fame.
- 3 Thro' deep abasement shall they turn
 With horror from their ways,
 Who by their mockings, as he walk'd,
 Oft strove the laugh to raise.
- 4 But all who seek him shall rejoice,
 They shall exult in thee,
 And always say, "Jehovah will
 Their full salvation be."
- 5 Tho' in the world they are oppress'd,
 In confidence they pray,
 And thou, attentive to their cry,
 Will not thine aid delay.

PSALM LXXI.

Confidence in Prayer.

- 1 MY God! on thee I cast my care,
 Oh! let me ne'er be put to shame;
 Save me from sorrow, guilt, and fear,
 Thro' my all conqu'ring Saviour's name.
- 2 Oh! save me for my Saviour's sake,
 For his dear sake thine ear bow down!
 Lift to my cry! my spirit take,
 And mould it like unto thy own.

- 3 Save me, my God ! from cruel men,
Save me from their oppressive pow'r,
From the unjust, the proud, and vain,
Oh ! save me in temptation's hour.
- 4 O Lord, my God ! thou art my hope,
My confidence, from earl'est youth,
E'en from the womb thou held'st me up,
And still supportest by thy truth.
- 5 Let mortal men my name despise,
Thou my strong fortress art, O God !
Thro' thee I shall obtain the prize,
And spread all day thy fame abroad.
- 6 I'll sing the glories of my Lord,
My song shall his uprightness tell,
And all his faithfulness record,
Whilst love shall the loud chorus swell.

PART II.

Praise to Jehovah for his Providence.

- 1 'TWAS love divine that taught my youth
The boundless glories of thy name ;
Now riper years confirm the truth,
I love to spread my Maker's fame.
- 2 In age extreme, my hoary years,
Thou never, never wilt forsake ;
And brighter still thy light appears,
When death's chill hand my life shall take.
- 3 Then shall I make thy wonders known
To generations now unseen,
Till all the conq'ring Saviour own,
And know he can from death redeem.
- 4 The greatness of my Saviour's love
O'erleaps the bounds of loftiest praise,
Onward it shall in wonders move,
And daily shall new trophies raise;
- 5 Who

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- 5 Who is a God like unto thee,
 Bringing thy creatures to distress,
 That all the light of truth may see,
 And with glad songs thy love confess.
- 6 Thy smiling face destroys their cares,
 And bids their pains and sorrows cease,
 Wipes from their eyes the falling tears,
 And to their bosoms whispers peace.
- 7 Then shall surrounding streams of light
 Cause all thy Saints to praise thy name,
 Array'd in garments pure and white,
 They shall thy faithfulness proclaim.
- 8 Jehovah, Isr'el's holiness
 They on the harp thy name shall sing,
 With grateful songs thy love confess,
 And hail their Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 9 Because thou hast their lives redeem'd,
 Their tongues proclaim thy righteousness,
 But destitute are they and sham'd,
 Who lov'd thy children to distress.

PSALM LXXII.

For Solomon, Prince of Peace.

- 1 **C**OV'NANT God, bestow
 Thy wisdom on the King,
 On Jesus let thy fulness flow,
 May he thy glory bring.
 He on thy Throne shall sit,
 He will uprightness love,
 The humbled shall his laws relate,
 And his decrees approve.
- 2 The mountains cloud-capt heads
 Shall peaceful songs acclaim,
 Whilst laughing hills and joyous meads
 His justice shall proclaim.

The

- The humbled he will judge,
Those abject made by want,
And crush th' oppressor 'neath his feet,
And full salvation grant.
- 3 From the first spread of light
To night's reflected rays,
Thy name, my Saviour, shall be fear'd,
And men shall shout thy praise.
Like dew on eaten grass,
Or show'rs on fertile earth ;
Thy justify'd thro' thee shall shine,
And pour thy glories forth.
- 4 Beneath this mingled orb,
In hell's dark prison, where
The lunar light cannot concrete
The pent expanding air.
The justified shall
Make reconciliation known,
Till myriads shall come forth, and bow,
Subjected to thy throne.
- 5 Thy pow'r shall all subdue
From the dread wat'ry deep,
To where old Ocean's billows roar,
Or clouds tempestuous sweep :
From where the solar light
Attracts earth's mazy ring,
To the impelling weight of night,
All shall adore thee King.
- 6 Before thee, wise and just,
Arabia's sons shall bow,
Whilst earth's proud Monarchs lick the dust,
Who persecute thee now.
European Kings restor'd,
With Britain shall maintain,
Thine off'rings pure, for over them,
Thy first-born sons shall reign.

- 7 Sheba's and Seba's Kings
Approach unto thy Throne,
Each in his hand a tribute brings,
And shall thee Sov'reign own.
All Monarchs of the earth
Shall homage thee as Lord,
And ev'ry nation own no law,
But thy enlight'ning word.
- 8 When the submissive cry,
Thou wilt deliv'rance send,
When none to aid th' oppress'd is nigh
Thou wilt their rescue stand.
Th' exhausted, humbled soul
Shall be thy tender care,
Thy name he loves, obeys thy word,
And finds thee always near.
- 9 From sin's delusive pow'r,
From ev'ry unjust deed
Thou wilt redeem, thy blood once shed
Shall always intercede.
Continual shalt thou live,
And earth her tributes bring,
Daily for thee her grateful sons
Shall thank th' eternal King.
- 10 When thy glad reign begins,
Earth's cleansed sons are few,
Like fertile grass they shall push forth,
And Nature's face renew:
Then shall the mountains shake
Like Leb'non's branchy pride,
For Peace leads up her smiling train
To Plenty's flowing tide.
- 11 Beyond this happy age
Thy name shall still endure,
Long as the source of chearful day
His streams of light shall pour.

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By thee, their Great High Priest,
Men shall their homage pay,
And gratefully thy name shall bless,
And gladly own thy sway.

- 12 Bless'd be Jehovah's name,
Israel's cov'nant God,
Performing wonders by his arm,
He spreads his fame abroad.
By all for ever bless'd
Beyond this joyful age,
Soon shall thy glory fill the earth,
And ev'ry heart engage.

- 15 Amen! so be it Lord,
This song compleats each pray'r,
Which much-lov'd David breathed forth
For Christ, his Lord and heir.
Amen! our hearts reply,
Come quickly, gracious Lord,
Our natures change, our hopes confirm,
Accomplish all thy word.

PSALM LXXIII.

The Pride and Punishment of the Wicked.

- 1 **T**HOU to thine Ifr'el, Lord, art good,
For they are cleans'd in Jesu's blood,
But all my thoughts were scatt'ring wide,
My feet had nearly turn'd aside.
- 2 Th' unjust I saw bless'd with increase
Of children, plenty, wealth, and peace;
In strength complete, no fear of death,
Nor anxious sighs, disturb'd their breath.
- 3 No grievous labour will they know,
The meek they scorn, as poor and low,
Their hearts are compassed with pride,
And they behind fierce rapine hide.

4 Their

- 4 Their slumb'ring eyes thro' fatness start
They by their deeds declare their heart;
They cause corruption, and their pow'r
In loud, oppressive speech will tow'r.
- 5 Their lofty thoughts by pride are dress'd
In language 'gainst the ever-blest;
When their lips pour their wishes forth,
We see they pant to rule the earth.
- 6 Thy people shall to thee return,
And all the proud of heart shall mourn,
Wrath shall into their cup be press'd,
And make their haughty souls distress'd.
- 7 For thus they say, "Can Jesus learn?
"Or the Most High our deeds discern?"
Behold thou cursed on a tree,
And all their vile injustice see.
- 8 Their minds on wealth securely range,
Not subject like thy saints to change,
Who eager from all sin depart,
And blest thee for a cleansed heart.

PART II.

The Conduct of God, correcting and humbling Man.

- 1 IF, Lord, from sin I wash my hands,
Yet self-condemn'd thy servant stands,
Chasten'd by thee with morning light,
And weeping o'er my guilt by night.
- 2 Thus, if my lips of thee should speak,
I should in unjust murm'ring break,
And thy weak children, who believe
My false complaints would but deceive.
- 3 I on thy ways will meditate,
And strive to know, and to relate,
And all my thoughts shall soaring rise,
With all thy dealings, 'fore mine eyes.

- 4 But till I to thine altar came,
And saw inscrib'd love's sacred name,
In vain I strove to comprehend,
But then with ease could understand.

PART III.

Conclusion of the above Subject.

- 1 **T**RIALS I round the wicked trac'd,
In slipp'ry paths I saw them plac'd,
Their uselefs wealth and pow'r increase
'Their horrors, when this life shall cease.
- 2 They from their pleasures waste away,
All their desires, like phantoms, stay,
As out of an harassing dream,
O Lord, thou wilt awaken them.
- 3 I fretted much my foolish heart,
My reins did with close thinking smart,
But now I see my ignorance,
Scarce higher than a brute in sense.
- 4 To be upheld by thy right hand,
Permitted in thy courts to stand,
To have thy word instructing me,
Hereafter glorify'd with thee.
- 5 What more in Heav'n can I desire?
Or what on earth but this require?
Should health or life consume away,
Thou art a rock on which to stay.
- 6 My God, thou art my heritage,
I shall possess thy promis'd age;
But lo! thou wilt all those destroy
Who hate thy Christ, the source of joy.
- 7 And whosoever will bow down
To any God but thee alone,
Against him shall thy wrath ascend,
And he shall perish from thy land,

- 8 My chief delight is in thy word,
 My strength, my confidence, my Lord!
 I love thy works t' enumerate,
 And all thy mercies to relate.

PSALM LXXIV. 7.

The Destruction of the Temple.

- 1 **L**O! thine humbled people, Lord!
 'Neath the threat'nings of thy word,
 Wilt thou not regard thy flock?
 Shall thy wrath for ever smoke?
- 2 See the wonders in thy word,
 How thine Israel thou hast heard,
 How thou didst their foes affright,
 Marching with their hosts to fight.
- 3 At thy word the standard rear'd!
 All the nations saw, and fear'd,
 Then to thee, blest Salem fell,
 Where thine honour lov'd to dwell.
- 4 Now behold her ruin'd walls,
 Hark! how mournfully she calls!
 For thy glory's sake subdued
 All the mischief of the foe.
- 5 Who most wickedness expresses,
 Him thy foes their head confess,
 Revelation they destroy,
 Ev'ry hope of future joy.
- 6 Where thy servants us'd to meet,
 Hear the warrior's sounding feet,
 Loud thine adversaries roar,
 Whilst destruction round they pour.
- 7 Hear their blasphemies aspire,
 Whilst they set thine house on fire,
 They defy thy threat'ned pain,
 They thy house of pray'r profane.

M

8 Thus

- 8 Thus their wicked hearts confess,
 Isr'el's God they will suppress,
 From his mediator turn,
 And his testimony burn.
- 9 Not one interposer's near,
 None that own thy will declare,
 There is none that understand
 When thou wilt restore thy land.

PART II.

Supplication for the Restoration of Israel.

- 1 **L**ORD, how long shall wrath take place?
 Shall thy foes thy name disgrace?
 Shall they all reject thy name?
 O subdue, and spread thy fame.
- 2 When wilt thou thine hand restrain,
 Let thy bosom it retain?
 Isr'el long has call'd thee King,
 Own'd thou didst salvation bring.
- 3 Thou divided the Red Sea,
 There was Egypt slain by thee,
 Crush'd beneath thy mighty pow'r,
 Whilst thy people thee adore.
- 4 At thy word the fountains burst,
 Thro' the rock's concreted crust;
 Thy command th' impetuous tide
 Of proud Jordan stopp'd, and dry'd.
- 5 Night's dense air thy voice obeys,
 Melting 'fore the fiery rays,
 Which the solar orb prepares,
 Light to bring from stagnate airs.
- 6 Earth thou form'dst with her bounds,
 Annual and diurnal rounds;
 Whilst at thy command appear
 The glad seasons of the year.

PART III.

Conclusion.

- 1 **L**ORD, behold thy people's foes,
Infidelity o'erflows,
Whilst thy people, lost to fame,
Foolishly reject thy name.
- 2 They who mournful trust on thee
Shall not long forgotten be,
Tho' thou wilt their souls subdue,
Make them faithful, just, and true.
- 3 See thy purifier slain,
Bring thy people back again,
Ignorance is o'er their land,
Rapine is in ev'ry hand.
- 4 Make them contrite, Lord return,
Then asham'd thy sons shall mourn,
Isr'el to a nation raise,
Thy good name, my God, to praise.
- 5 Rise, O God, their cause to plead,
All their scornful mockings heed,
Nor forget the boast of those
Who against thy people rose.

PSALM LXXV.

Judgment.

- 1 **H**IGH seated on his lofty throne,
Christ shall his sacred will make known;
His Saints in glory round him stand,
And spread thro' earth this great command.
- 2 " The chearful song of grateful praise
" To the supreme Jehovah raise,
" Whose mighty name is ever near,
" As all his wond'rous works declare.

- 3 " When quite subdu'd, creation stands,
 " Gladly obeying God's commands,
 " Then will he judge, and greatly bless,
 " Confirming all in uprightness."
- 4 Dissolved then shall be the earth,
 With all that is of earthly birth,
 Jesus shall all things regulate,
 High throned on the Judgment Seat.
- 5 Then shall he say to the profane,
 No more shall ye be proud and vain,
 And shall to the unjust declare,
 Your horns of pow'r ye shall not rear !
- 6 Nor shall ye turn the neck aside,
 Speaking with contempt, or pride ;
 For pow'r, or pomp, or wealth, or fame,
 Cannot exalt a creature's name.
- 7 But God the just, the poor can raise,
 And crown the humbled soul with praise,
 And 'tis his hand the cup sustains,
 Turbid with hell's infernal pains.
- 8 The thickest dregs from out the cup
 All the unjust shall swallow up ;
 The thickest dregs shall be squeez'd forth
 For sinners unsubdu'd on earth.
- 9 Rejoicing in Jehovah's name,
 Christ shall his boundless love proclaim ;
 And sin's destructive pow'r destroy,
 And fill his works with peace and joy.

PSALM LXXVI.

The Second Coming of Christ.

- 1 IN Judah God is known,
 In Isr'el glorify'd,
 On Sion's Mount, his lofty Throne
 Shall there abide ;

There

- There will he break the bow,
The shield and glitt'ring sword;
Magnificent in pow'r art thou,
Almighty Lord!
- 2 There are the mighty spoil'd,
And stupify'd with fear,
The conq'rour is in battle foil'd,
If thou appear.
O Lord, thy dread rebuke
The warlike horse o'erturns,
And terrified at thy look,
His rider mourns.
- 3 Awful thy judgments rise,
Who can before thee stand,
When over earth dread vengeance flies
At thy command?
When thou as Judge shalt come,
The airs thy voice shall hear,
And trembling earth expect her doom
In silent fear.
- 4 Thou, Lord for ever blest'd
Wilt pour salvation forth,
For all who are by man oppress'd
Upon the earth.
Then shall the wrath of man
Confess thee great in pow'r,
For thou oppression wilt restrain
For evermore.
- 5 Vow unto God, your King,
And all your vows perform;
For all the earth shall tribute bring,
And own his arm.
Trembling their leaders flee,
Their spirits are pour'd forth,
Awful to Monarchs thou wilt be,
O'er all the earth.

PSALM LXXVII.

The Goodness of God in answering Prayer.

- 1 **M**Y pray'r shall to my God ascend,
 Who will to my complaint attend;
 For in distress I sought the Lord,
 That gracious he would help afford;
 My hands by night to him I spread,
 And would not any comfort heed.
- 2 O Lord, I will remember thee,
 Thou hast from trouble set me free:
 I was distress'd, my spirits faint,
 My eyes soft peaceful slumbers want,
 My panting heart was near to break,
 Whilst that I strove in vain to speak.
- 3 Then I look'd back on former days,
 How in the night I sang thy praise.
 Hence! ev'ry trifling thought, begone!
 And leave me to my God alone;
 My spirit shall unclouded be,
 Whilst, O my God! I think of thee.

PART II.

Communion with God upon the Dispensations of his Providence.

- 1 **W**ILT thou, O Lord! thy wrath extend
 Till all the ages have an end?
 Or shall thy mercy flow no more?
 Is ended all its conqu'ring pow'r?
 Shall promises, I thought so great,
 A few short fleeting years compleat.
- 2 Can I in Christ no mercy find
 Sufficient to restore mankind?
 For no compassion now appears,
 But wrath alarms thy people's fears:

Should

Should I thus speak, my words were vain,
I should thy boundless love profane.

- 3 Christ holds the ages in his hands,
Th' appointed end before him stands;
Therefore I search thy sacred word,
Where Prophets thy great deeds record;
On all thy works I meditate,
And know thee good as thou art great.
- 4 Thou in thy sanctuary art
Waiting to bless each upright heart,
Who like my Saviour's magnify'd,
When faith points to his streaming side;
He the blest Saviour is alone
By his increasing wonders known.

PART III.

The mighty Pow'r of God.

- 1 **T**HE nations, Lord! thy strength have seen
Rising thy people to redeem,
Jacob's and Joseph's sons to free
From cruel Egypt's slavery;
Then mighty Ocean own'd thy pow'r,
His rolling billows thee adore.
- 2 The Deep again shall feel thy pow'r,
Again with awful anguish roar,
Whilst clouds condensed shall pour forth
Thine indignation on the earth;
Whilst clashing ethers wide resound,
And livid lightnings flash around.
- 3 Whirlwinds shall awful thunders roll,
And shake the earth from pole to pole,
Blue lightnings blazing, fiercest flame
Shall the Almighty Judge proclaim,
Whilst frighted earth by trembling fear,
Confessed that her Creator's near.

4 Myſterious

- 4 Myſterious are thy ways, O Lord!
 They humble whiſt they joy afford,
 Forced, thy providence we own,
 Altho' thy footſteps are not known,
 And hail with joy thy mighty hand,
 Which brought thy people to thy land.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Prayer for the Reſtoration of Iſrael.

- 1 **L**ORD, behold Canaan's land
 Bows beneath a foreign hand!
 Lo! thy Temple is defil'd
 By a people fierce and wild.
- 2 Salem view, a ruin'd heap,
 Over which vile reptiles creep,
 Whiſt the birds, and beaſts of prey,
 Feaſt, nor fear the open day.
- 3 There has flow'd a crimſon flood
 Where thine holy Temple ſtood,
 None the ſilent tomb prepare,
 Bodies putrify the air.
- 4 All reproach thy people's name,
 Ridicule their grief and ſhame;
 When ſhall all thy wrath expire,
 Quench'd by love's ſuperior fire.
- 5 Them who know thee not on earth,
 Let them know Jehovah's worth;
 For thine Iſr'el they conſume,
 And their tents to vengeance doom.

PART II.

Prayer that Jehovah would preserve his People in the hour of Temptation, that shall come upon the Earth.

- 1 **T**HINK not on, all-bounteous Lord,
Our departures from thy word,
All our hopes exhausted are,
Haste to us with tender care.
- 2 Help us, all-redeeming God,
For thy glorified word;
For thy name put forth thy pow'r,
Cover all our wand'rings o'er.
- 3 Wherefore should the nations say,
"Where is now your God, we pray?
"Let him now before us rise?
"Let us view him with our eyes!"
- 4 For thy martyrs streaming blood,
Rolls thy wrath a crimson flood;
The pris'ners groanings in thine ear,
Shout, "We see thy vengeance near."
- 5 By the greatness of thine arm,
Keep our sons from coming harm;
Let thy mercy, Lord, command,
In thy truth, our seed to stand!
- 6 Seven-fold shame thou wilt return
Them who make thy people mourn,
And thy flock, though now oppress'd,
Shall from evils be redress'd.
- 7 They shall in thine age confess
How thy mercy deign'd to bless;
They shall make thy glories known,
All the wonders thou hast done.

PSALM LXXIX.

Prayer for the Restoration of Israel.

- 1 SHEPHERD of Isr'el, hear our pray'r!
 Thou dwell'st with Jacob's tribes of old,
 'Midst them thou didst as King appear,
 And all thy sacred will unfold;
 Look thou upon their changed state,
 For thy name sake, O Lord, arise,
 Shew thou art now as ever great,
 And save them from their enemies.
 Turn them again, O God, to thee,
 O cause thy face on them to shine,
 And they shall bow to Christ the knee,
 Restored by his pow'r divine.
- 2 O God of Hosts, almighty Lord,
 How long shall thy dread anger burn?
 Against the people of thy word,
 How long, O God, shall Isr'el mourn?
 Thou minglest grief with all their food,
 Thou mak'st them drink their briny tears,
 Contempt, and ridicule, and blood,
 And strife, and scorn, and shame are theirs.
 Turn them again, O God, to thee,
 O cause thy face on them to shine,
 And they shall bow to Christ the knee,
 Restored by his pow'r divine.
- 3 Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land,
 And cast the heathen nations out,
 And planting it with thy right hand,
 It spread on ev'ry side its root;
 Its rising shoots spread o'er the earth,
 With verdure cov'ring ev'ry hill,
 Large boughs, like cedars, it shot forth,
 And all the neighb'ring nations fill.

But

But now behold its ruin'd state,
 Wasted, and torn, and broken down,
 Return, O Lord! return, tho' late,
 And once more with thy favour crown.

- 4 Behold thy vine is burnt with fire,
 Tho' planted by thy own right hand,
 Thy people perish at thine ire,
 Trembling they at thy vengeance stand.
 O send the Saviour, send their Lord,
 The man made strong to spread thy fame,
 Once more instructed in thy word,
 They ever shall thy truth proclaim.
 Turn them again, O God, to thee,
 O cause thy face on them to shine,
 And they to Christ shall bow the knee,
 Restored by his pow'r divine.

PSALM LXXX.

Jehovah a God of tender Compassion.

- 1 **T**O God our strength! in praise,
 Repeated shoutings raise,
 To Jacob's God exulting sing!
 To Heav'n exalt the song,
 Pour bounding notes along,
 Upon the harp's resounding string.
- 2 The nebal shall be seen,
 With merry tambourine,
 And sacred trumpet's lofty sound,
 To hail that happy day,
 When all our God obey,
 And Jesus King o'er earth is crown'd.
- 3 The jubilee was giv'n,
 A striking type of Heav'n,
 To Jacob! and in Joseph known,
 When out of Egypt brought,
 From Gods that he knew not,
 Type of that freedom all should own.

- 4 His God the basket took,
And eas'd his burthen'd back,
And when they called in distress,
Swift the obedient air
Made his vast pow'r appear,
Their woe's avenging, them to bless.
- 5 At Meribah he strove
To try their faith and love,
And thus to Isr'el testify'd :
If ye my laws obey,
Own not an idol's sway,
Nor let them in your tents abide.
- 6 Jehovah is my name,
All Nature's Great Supreme,
Who Isr'el have from Egypt brought :
Let now your souls dilate,
I will your pray'rs complete,
If carried to your utmost thought.
- 7 But they would not attend,
Rejecting his command,
Therefore he yielded to their will :
Isr'el he let depart,
Each after his own heart,
And ev'ry evil thought fulfil.
- 8 O had they been content,
And in his laws have went,
Tho' few they should in pow'r have rose,
My vengeance from them turn'd,
Should awfully have burn'd,
To the destruction of their foes.
- 9 Dread vengeance shall await,
All who Jehovah hate,
They shall chastising flames abide :
This pass, a Jubilee,
Proclaiming liberty,
Shall usher in joys endless tide.

PSALM LXXXI.

Christ addressing the unrighteous Governors of the Earth.

- 1 JESUS amongst his Saints will stand,
And of earth's Governors demand :
" Will ye oppressively condemn
" The poor and helpless sons of men ?
" Will ye exalt to pow'r th' unjust,
" To tread their brethren in the dust ?
- 2 " Attend the poor man's humble suit !
" Uprightly judge the destitute !
" Justice unto the injur'd give !
" Let the oppress'd salvation have !
" The poor and the subjected save
" From rich bad men their cause retrieve.
- 3 " Ye will not know, nor will discern,
" Nor from injustice will ye turn,
" Tho' your establishment of pow'r
" To pieces fall to join no more :
" I said ye did my image bear,
" That sons of the Most High ye were.
- 4 " But ye shall die, like mortal men,
" As one, ye rulers shall be slain."
Saviour arise to judge the earth,
And bring thy full salvation forth,
Earth, thine inheritance obtain,
And King o'er all the nations reign.

PSALM LXXXIV.

The Pleasure and Reward of serving Jehovah.

- 1 HOW lovely are thy tents,
Jehovah, Isr'el's God !
For thee, my spirit pants
I long for thine abode :
My flesh and heart with shouts of praise,
To God, my life ! the song shall raise.

N

2 Sparrows

- 2 Sparrows thy courts have found,
There swallows build the nest,
To all thy love abounds,
My King for ever blest :
Who in thine holy house reside,
Praise on their lips will still abide.
- 3 Prosp'rous is Christ the man,
Whose strength was plac'd on thee ;
Now rais'd o'er all to reign,
Like him his Saints shall be ;
Altho' they sorrow bear and strife,
They are refresh'd with streams of life.
- 4 From strength to strength they go,
Till all in Sion meet,
Where they the Saviour know,
And worship at his feet.
Each in Jehovah's Temple stands,
And serves with holy heart and hands.
- 5 See thou, O God ! our shield,
Jesus and King regard,
That we may him behold,
And have a full reward :
For then one day more sweet will prove
Than thousands whilst thro' earth we rove.
- 6 The threshold of thine House,
Where I can hear thy word,
Than grandeur, wealth, or pow'r,
My soul more joys afford ;
My sun thou art, my joy, my shield,
My God ! by thee my nature's heal'd.
- 7 Jehovah favour gives,
He will his glory grant,
And will no good with-hold,
From those who for him pant :
He in prosperity abides,
Who in thee, God of Hosts, confides.

PSALM LXXXV.

The Restoration of Israel.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou lovest Isr'el's lands,
There thine holy city stands,
There thy sons captivity
Soon shall be revers'd by thee.
- 2 Thou dost for thy people care,
Thou wilt their perversions bear,
All their wand'rings cov'ring o'er,
Never shall they leave thee more.
- 3 Thou wilt all thy wrath collect,
Casting it behind thy back ;
Wrath on them no more shall stay,
Thou wilt turn it all away.
- 4 Thou wilt save them, and wilt cause
Isr'el to obey thy laws ;
Then shall vengeance melt away,
Like the snow before the day.
- 5 Wrath till Jesus comes, shall burn,
And thine Israel shall mourn ;
Soon thou wilt no more contend,
O make haste the years to end !

PART II.

Consequences of the Restoration of Israel.

- 1 **W**HEN bright mercy shall return,
And thine Isr'el cease to mourn ;
They, enliv'ned by thy voice,
Shall in thee, their God, rejoice.
- 2 They shall see thy flowing love !
They shall thy salvation prove !
They shall hearken to thy word !
Jesus they shall own as Lord !

- 3 They shall peace and joy obtain,
Never shall they sin again;
Now salvation draweth near,
Soon shall they Jehovah fear,
- 4 Then thy Saints, thy glorify'd,
Shall within thy land reside;
Faithfulness shall mercy meet,
And thy promises complete.
- 5 Peace and righteousness shall kiss,
Join to fill the world with bliss;
Christ uniting Heav'n and earth,
Gives a new creation birth,
- 6 Then, Jehovah, source of good,
Shall push forth its vary'd food:
Ev'ry tree its fruit shall yield,
Constant verdure deck each field:
- 7 Sacred truth before shall go,
And lay ev'ry error low;
Point the path by which thy feet
Shall creation's joys compleat.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Prayer to, and Confidence in God.

- 1 **I**NCLINE thine ear, almighty Lord,
Behold my pain and grief,
Some consolation now afford,
Some peace, some sweet relief.
- 2 Thou art my God! thy servant save!
Thou only art my trust;
May I thy tender mercies have,
Strengthen my feeble dust.
- 3 Now cause thy servant to rejoice,
I look to thee, my Lord;
O might I hear thy gracious voice
Speak now the pard'ning word.

- 4 For thou art bountiful to all
Who bow before thy Throne,
Therefore on thee still will I call,
And all my wants make known.
- 5 Continually when in distress
I invoke thy name,
O may thy mercy deign to bless,
That I may thee proclaim.

PART II.

The Power of God should call forth our Praise.

- 1 **A**MONGST the Monarchs of the earth,
Whose power is like to thine?
Their mighty'st works, how small their worth,
Compar'd, my God, with thine!
- 2 Thine hands all nations did create,
And they shall spread thy fame;
Before thy Throne all shall prostrate,
And glorify thy name.
- 3 For great and wonderful art thou,
A Saviour thou alone!
Instruct me all thy word to know,
And make thy conduct known.
- 4 My heart should love and fear thy name,
My God! I thee would praise,
And would thy gracious power proclaim,
Who lengthen'd out my days.

PART III.

The Goodness of God supporting Christ.

- 1 **P**ROFESSORS 'gainst my Lord arise,
With heathens they unite,
And casting off all fear of God,
His love with death requite.

- 2 Jehovah, merciful art thou,
 Affectionately kind!
 Love, faithfulness, and truth abound
 In thy capacious mind.
- 3 By thee my Saviour was made strong,
 Death boldly to endure,
 And from the dead by thee was rais'd,
 And crowned with all pow'r.
- 4 And now ordain'd the sign of good,
 His enemies shall see
 Their malice shed the Saviour's blood,
 And shall confounded be,
- 5 But thou, Jehovah, wilt uphold
 All who in him believe:
 Thou wilt to them thy ways unfold,
 And they shall comfort have.

PSALM LXXXVII.

The Word of God shall go forth from Jerusalem.

- 1 **O**N Calv'ry's holy mount, my Lord!
 Confirmed his revealed word;
 There Jesus dy'd to save the earth,
 From thence he sent his Gospel forth.
- 2 Bless'd Sion's gates my Saviour loves,
 Her lofty tow'rs my Lord approves,
 More than all Jacob's sacred tents,
 The habitations of his Saints.
- 3 Holy Jerusalem, of thee
 Speaks Great Jehovah gloriously;
 His word from thee shall be sent forth
 Unto the utmost bounds of earth.
- 4 Thence Rahab's sons shall be made strong,
 And tune to God the grateful song,
 Thence Babylon his name shall know,
 And gladly to Jehovah bow.

- 5 All Palestine, with wealthy Tyre,
With Afric's sons, shall Christ require;
All, all, begotten by thy word,
Shall hail the Saviour sov'reign Lord.
- 6 Mankind shall then of Sion say,
She turns the earth from sin away;
We all to love our God are brought,
Her name shall never be forgot.
- 7 But fixed by Jehovah's arm,
Firm shall she stand 'midst ev'ry storm,
And to her praise he will record,
That she hath taught the world his word.
- 8 All Kings who on the earth shall reign,
And all who of their sin complain;
They all of Sion shall declare,
Jesus, the spring of life, is there.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

The Sufferings of the Saviour's Mind.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour I would call to mind,
And in his doubts and fears would find
How much he lov'd, and what endur'd,
To have my evil nature cur'd.
- 2 Behold how he on God rely'd,
How he with praise in pray'r apply'd;
His supplications reach'd the Throne,
And made his joys and sorrows known.
- 3 Behold his frame with pain oppress'd,
But more by mental griefs distress'd,
Like those descending to that grave,
From which no human arm can save.
- 4 How oft would stagging doubts arise,
And cloud the sight of future joys,
Lest he amongst the dead should lie,
And by his God forgotten be.

PART

PART II.

The same Subject continued.

- 1 **J**ESUS behold, oppress'd with care,
To see the day approaching near,
When he from earth his steps should bend,
And to hell's lowest pits descend.
- 2 Where the black, heavy, stagnate air,
With horrid shade creates despair,
Consuming with anxiety
The multitudes cut off by thee.
- 3 He bore, my God! thy vengeful wrath
For our rebellion poured forth;
Thy mighty billows roar'd around,
And all his trembling soul confound.
- 4 Each tender friend by him belov'd
Was by thine hand far off remov'd;
Thou madest him to all appear
A scorn, a danger, and a fear.

PART III.

The same Subject continued.

- 1 **T**HOU shook, O God! my Lord with fear,
When death in horrid form drew near;
His eyes thro' his afflictions fail'd,
Whilst they his scorn'd state bewail'd.
- 2 In mighty pray'r thro' all the day,
He spread his hands, O God! to thee:
"Shall death," he cry'd, "proclaim thy praise?"
"Wilt thou from death this body raise?"
- 3 "Shall I, indeed, in hell relate,
That love was always infinite?
That love most bright in death appears,
And all thy faithfulness declares?"

My

- 4 " My God! shall I thy wonders shew,
 " Where stagnate airs could never flow?
 " There shall thy boundless love be brought,
 " And cause all sin to be forgot?"

PART IV.

The same Subject continued.

- 1 **W**ITH doubt oppress'd, my Lord would cry,
 Whilst blood sweat out thro' agony,
 And groans, and tears, and pray'rs ascend,
 And at thy Throne for strength attend.
- 2 Sometimes he cried, " Will my Lord
 " Now hearken to his servant's word,
 " Nor haste my spirit far away,
 " Beyond the chearful light of day?"
- 3 Oft when thy mighty hand oppress'd,
 Distracting thoughts his soul distress'd;
 His spirits dire confusion feel,
 All hurry'd like a whirling wheel.
- 4 He felt thine awful, humbling fire
 Destroying ev'ry proud desire;
 All day thy terrors flow'd around,
 Whilst anxious doubts and fears confound.
- 5 Lovers and friends thou put away,
 Far off removing ev'ry stay;
 All were restrain'd, not one appear'd,
 That could his innocence have clear'd.

PSALM LXXXIX.

The Goodness, Power, and Majesty of Jehovah.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, of thy love,
 Shall be my lofty song,
 And ages as they onward move
 Shall the glad theme prolong;

Thy

- Thy truth it shall make known,
Till all thy name adore,
And love's endearing golden age,
Thou shalt again restore.
- 2 Thou hast a cov'nant made,
Thy Purifier's slain,
And David, Isr'el's much-lov'd King,
Shall o'er all nations reign.
When this vile age shall end,
His seed upon thy Throne,
For ages shall all earth command,
And make thy glories known.
- 3 Then at thy voice the air
Shall mighty works perform,
It thy wisdom shall declare,
And glory of thine arm.
Thou only canst array,
And make the ethers fight,
None, O Jehovah, can display
Such wisdom, love, and might.
- 4 Thou the Great Saviour art,
By all thy Saints rever'd,
Almighty Lord! by ev'ry heart
Shall thy great name be fear'd.
Jehovah, Great Supreme,
Who is there like to thee?
Causer of strength! with truth thy name
Encompassed shall be.
- 5 He rules the raging sea,
And calms its swelling waves,
And by repeated acts of pow'r,
His Saints oppressed saves.
With thy strong arm thou wilt
Oppression overthrow,
All nature shall thy battles fight,
Subduing ev'ry foe.

PART II.

The Goodness and Power of Jehovah honouring his Saints.

- 1 O Lord! the ether's force,
With earth belongs to thee;
Aloud all nature in its course
Proclaims thy majesty.
Each quarter of the globe
Shall in thy name rejoice,
With the arch'd sky's bespangled robe,
Created by thy voice.
- 2 Strong is thy mighty hand
Thy judgments to perform;
When Jesus shall exalted stand,
Supported by thine arm.
His justification and
His judgment are prepar'd,
As the foundation of thy throne,
To make thy nam'd rever'd.
- 3 Truth and abounding love
March on before thy face,
And all that own thy pow'r shall prove
The wonders of thy grace;
They in thy light shall walk,
Exulting in thy name,
And of Jehovah's mercies talk,
And spread his matchless fame.
- 4 Their glory and their might;
Thou, O Jehovah, art,
And they shall shine with glory bright,
And rule earth's utmost part.
They shall protected be,
And Christ o'er them shall reign,
And make them nightly visions see,
That they may wisdom gain.

PART III.

The Promises of Jehovah made to Christ.

- 1 **L**ORD, by thy Prophets, thou
 Hast of Messiah said,
 " I all my pow'r on him will place,
 " Who shall be conquered !
 " All shall his sceptre own,
 " Elected from mankind,
 " I will my Son, my servant, crown,
 " The image of my mind.
- 2 " He will my word perform,
 " And I will fix his Throne,
 " And him invig'rate by my arm,
 " To make my glory known.
 " No pride in him shall rule,
 " No wish to disobey,
 " Nor Satan, son of pride, controul,
 " Or bow beneath his sway.
- 3 " As in a mortar, I
 " His enemies will pound ;
 " His haters shall before him fly,
 " I will their pride confound.
 " My truth with him shall be,
 " And my abounding love,
 " Earth thro' my name shall prostrate lie,
 " And at his orders move.
- 4 " His pow'r the Deep shall rule,
 " And regions of the dead,
 " To where the stars the airs repel,
 " My son shall be obey'd.
 " He shall, ' My Father,' say,
 " My Saviour! and my God,
 " The first-born's birth-right he shall have,
 " And earth obey his nod.

" Kings

- "Kings at his word shall move,
 "For all shall own his reign,
 "For him I will preserve my love,
 "My covenant maintain.
 "I will his seed prepare,
 "To teach my love and pow'r,
 "His lofty Throne shall, like the air,
 "For endless years endure."

PART IV.

The Promises of Jehovah made unto Christ continued.

- 1 **S**HOULD Jesu's sons forsake
 "The laws my words ordain,
 "Or cease in my decrees to walk,
 "Or should my types profane.
 "Or should they not preserve,
 "Unalter'd my commands,
 "I will chastise whene'er they swerve,
 "But with a parent's hands.
- 2 "But will not take away
 "My overflowing love,
 "Nor ever lead his sons astray,
 "My cov'nant not remove.
 "I will not change my word
 "I by myself have sworn;
 "I will unto his seed be Lord,
 "And never from them turn.
- 3 "The kingdom's for his seed,
 "His Throne, like solar light,
 "Thro' ages prosp'rous shall proceed,
 "Supported by my might.
 "As the bright lunar orb
 "Reflects the solar ray,
 "So shall his kingdom of the age,
 "The time when all obey."

- 4 Beyond the solar orb,
 Or planetary sphere,
 To where the stellar lights reflect
 The swift conflicting air.
 That Christ o'er all shall reign,
 Jehovah hath ordain'd,
 Confirmed by his oath, which must
 For ever be maintain'd.

PART V.

The Mysteriousness of that Wisdom of God, which permitted Christ to suffer.

- 1 **W**HO thy decrees foreknows,
 Or fathoms thee, O Lord?
 Or could foretel thy Son should be
 As if by thee abhorr'd?
 Thou hid'st thy face from him,
 And trampled on his crown,
 To pieces ev'ry shelter broke,
 And hurl'd each refuge down.
- 2 Strangers that passed by
 Oft smit him with their tongues,
 And those who his uprightness knew
 Revil'd him in their songs.
 Thy mighty arm uprais'd
 His enemies on high,
 But poor, and weak, and helpless made
 The Son of Deity.
- 3 Upon his innocence
 Vile slanders were pour'd forth,
 The glory of the Heav'n-born Prince
 Was cast unto the earth.
 His flow'r of life was cropp'd
 In youth's most chearful days,
 And his head with shame was crown'd,
 Instead of joyful praise.

- 4 Oft would he moaning say,
 " How long, Almighty Lord,
 " From the subdued wilt thou hide,
 " Nor thy kind aid afford ?
 " Like fire shall thy fierce wrath
 " Thus awfully consume ?
 " O think how transient is my life,
 " I hurry to the tomb.
- 5 " Wherefore for life's short race
 " Have men received their breath ?
 " Where doth the mighty conq'ror live,
 " Unconquered by death ?
 " Who can his life redeem,
 " And death can boldly brave,
 " And by his might or wisdom snatch
 " His body from the grave ?"

PART VI.

*Prayer that God would make known and accomplish all
 his Purposes in Christ Jesus.*

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, Great Supreme,
 Who gave for man thy Son,
 Shew us Messiah, the first-born :
 O make the Saviour known !
 For thou, our God, hast sworn,
 Pledging thy faithfulness ;
 That thro' thy well-beloved Son
 Thou wouldst all peoples bless.
- 2 Remember the reproach
 Which all thy servants bear,
 Who own thy son to be their Lord,
 And thee, thro' him revere.
 They ridicule his name,
 They strip him of his crown,
 And madly strive to blast his fame,
 And laugh at his renown.

- 3 Jehovah deign to hear,
 Send now thy promis'd seal,
 That we, baptiz'd with heav'nly fire,
 May thy good spirit feel :
 Then all thy Saints shall bless
 Thee for the coming age,
 With mighty pow'r thy name confess,
 And in thy cause engage.
- 4 Amen! all-bounteous Lord!
 Soon may Messiah come!
 To do thy will, and bring his bride
 In joyful triumph home.
 Amen! O Lord, amen!
 Our hearts for thee prepare,
 That when the glorious bridegroom comes,
 We may with joy be there.

PSALM XC. 8.

*The Power and Goodness of God restoring all Mankind
 from Sin.*

- 1 **T**HOU, Lord, hast been the dwelling place
 Where all thy Saints reside;
 Their glory is thy smiling face,
 They in thine arms abide.
- 2 Long e'er the mountain tops arose,
 Or earth was spread abroad,
 And arched o'er the vast abyss,
 Creator, thou wast God!
- 3 First thou wilt humble haughty man,
 And then thy life restore,
 And unto Adam's race proclaim,
 Sons ye shall sin no more.
- 4 Before thee, the Millenial Age,
 Like a bright day shall flee,
 As centinels the night forget,
 It shall forgotten be.

- 5 For thou wilt all our ways repeat,
Till we our follies mourn,
Like grafs cut off and withered,
Shall all our strength be shorn.
- 6 Thy wrath shall sinful man restore,
And make sin terrify,
When all our deeds before us stand,
Our secrets open lie.

PART II.

Man's Mortality.

- 1 **O**UR mortal days, like mourning weeds,
Their moments swift complete,
Should they through strength reach fourscore years,
Life's weary hours we hate.
- 2 The pride of age is aches and grief,
Labour and vanity ;
And then life's trembling thread is cut,
And swift we flee away.
- 3 Who can thy dreadful anger know,
Let it create thy fear,
And kindly deign, O Lord, to shew,
How transient we are.
- 4 Make wisdom dwell in ev'ry heart,
Cause us to know thy will,
Return, O God ! nor more depart,
But all thy word fulfil.

PART III.

A Prayer that God would turn the Curse of Sin into a Blessing.

- 1 **R**ETURN, O Lord ! to man return !
And let him comfort thee ;
And as we for thy mercy mourn,
Thy servants satisfy.

- 2 According to th' afflictive years,
That have mankind oppress'd ;
May earth, with joyful shouts of praise,
Be thro' thy presence bless'd.
- 3 Then shall thy servants see thy works,
Their children thee shall fear,
And thy delight in ev'ry heart
And ev'ry face appear.
- 4 The labours then of ev'ry hand
Each work men shall perform,
Firmly established shall stand,
Thro' thy supporting arm.

PSALM LXXXIX. 8. 6.

The Safety of the Servants of the Lord under his Protection.

- 1 JEHOVAH, all thy Saints shall dwell
Within thy secret place,
Secure beneath thy shading wings,
Protected by thy grace.
- 2 " All-bounteous God ! " their hearts shall cry,
" Our rock and our defence !
" Thou art our refuge ever nigh,
" And none shall pluck us thence.
- 3 " When snares are spread, or pestilence,
" Expanded are thy wings,
" The shield and target of thy truth.
" Our full salvation brings."
- 4 The mingling ethers of thy night,
Shall never make them fear,
Nor the swift light'nings awful blaze,
Nor pestilential air.
- 5 Should plague, or war, or famine, slay
A thousand by their side,
Tho' myriads at their right hand fall,
Untouch'd they shall abide.

- 6 But with their eyes they shall behold
The wicked's recompence,
And know that thou Jehovah art,
Their refuge and defence.

PART II.

God both the Protector and Rewarder of his People.

- 1 NO evil shall thy Saints befall,
Nor plague approach their tent,
For holy angels shall by thee
Be for their rescue sent.
- 2 Safe in their hands they will them bear,
From dangers to protect,
And always in their trials near,
They will their paths direct.
- 3 On the fierce lion, and the asp,
They shall uninjur'd tread,
And trample the young lion down,
And bruise the serpent's head.
- 4 Since their desire thou only art,
Thou wilt from ill redeem,
And high to great command exalt,
Because they know thy name.
- 5 Thee, only thee, they invoke !
Therefore, in their distress,
Thou wilt redeem and glorify,
And they thy name shall bless.
- 6 If long or short the life thou giv'st,
They satisfy'd shall be,
For past, they with their Saviour dwell,
And full salvation see.

PSALM XCII.

Praise to God.

- 1 **G**OOD it is, and right to bring
Thanks to our all-bounteous King,
With the dawn his love declare,
Thro' the day, his name to fear.
- 2 With the organ's solemn sound,
Let the airs vibrate around,
Whilst music all her pow'rs brings,
Flowing notes and sounding strings.
- 3 Men shall in thy works rejoice,
Praise shall tune their grateful voice,
All thy works shall shout thy name,
All shall spread their maker's fame.
- 4 Vain is human grov'ling sense,
When it bounds thy providence,
Which, mysteriously profound,
Traces all the ages round.
- 5 Brutes are they who own no God,
Who see not thy ways abroad;
Pride will not thy ways discern,
But they shall their folly mourn.
- 6 The unjust like grass shoot forth,
Flourishing they spread the earth,
But they to destruction haste,
Till thy kingdom shall be past.

PART II.

The Kingdom of Christ.

- 1 GREAT is my Saviour's name,
He over all shall reign,
Earth's Great Supreme :
His foes his name have heard,
They perish at his word,
No arm can help afford,
None can redeem.
- 2 Who love iniquity,
Shall separated be,
When he shall reign ;
All Kings shall him adore,
And bow before his pow'r ;
But all his foes shall roar,
And loud complain.
- 3 His name to Heav'n ascends,
His reign o'er earth extends,
All shall him fear ;
He shall his Saints reward,
Who listen to his word.
And make his fame be heard,
His image bear.
- 4 They flourish ever fair,
And constant fruit they bear,
Enthron'd in light :
Wherever they shall move,
They shall his judgments prove
To spring from boundless love,
A King upright.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM XCIII. 8.

The Power of Jehovah in the new Creation.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH King shall sit enthron'd,
With glorious majesty array'd,
His might by ev'ry creature own'd,
And gladly all his laws obey'd.
- 2 Then shall his voice the globe machine,
To feel his dread rebuke no more,
And fix his Throne o'er all to reign,
Whilst glad creation him adore.
- 3 Lightnings shall glare, and thunders found,
And seas into the deep be hurl'd,
Their waves tumultuous roar around,
Whilst swift they roll from off the world.
- 4 In vain shall raging billows roar,
Whilst to the deep they roll away,
And as they leave th' uncover'd shore,
Confess God mightier is than they.
- 5 Firm are the tokens of his word,
Each various type shall be fulfill'd,
Each promise giv'n by thee, my Lord!
Each by my Saviour's blood is seal'd.

PSALM XCIV. 8.

Prayer to Jehovah to destroy Injustice.

- 1 **G**OD the avenger! shine thou forth,
Thyself exalt, Judge of the earth!
All human injustice regard,
And with just recompence reward.
- 2 How long shall the unjust rejoice?
When wilt thou check their boasting voice?
When wilt thou bid oppression cease,
And give thy creatures endless peace.

- 3 The proud afflict thine heritage,
And wrathful 'gainst thy widows rage;
Terror the stranger drives away,
The weak and destitute they slay.
- 4 They say Jehovah will not see,
Transgression will not heeded be;
Ye human brutes! Jehovah's hand
Behold stretch'd out, and understand.
- 5 Shall not God hear, that hearing gave?
Or make the eye, and not perceive?
Who lessens nations by his word,
Can he not use the chast'ning sword?

PART II.

All the Works of Jehovah shall obey him.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, thou who searchest man,
Thou know'st his ev'ry thought is vain,
Happy the man chastis'd by thee,
He shall for ever prosp'rous be.
- 2 Taught by thy law, his soul shall rest,
When life's afflictive days are past;
Till the corruptions of th' unjust
Are bury'd in their native dust.
- 3 For thou thy creatures wilt not leave,
But their iniquities forgive,
And Jesus, thro' thy mighty pow'r,
Shall judgment to the earth restore.
- 4 Then shall iniquity depart,
And man shall be of upright heart;
Then wilt thou rule with boundless sway,
And gladly shall thy works obey.

PART III.

Jesus supported under his Trials.

- 1 JESUS, the conq'ror, overthrew
On earth each fierce malicious foe;
Supported by Jehovah's arm,
He brav'd the battle's fiercest storm.
- 2 When anxious thoughts his soul would move,
He cast his cares on boundless love,
And comforts felt that could not cloy,
Whilst all his spirit leap'd for joy.
- 3 My God! thine awful hand divine,
Seem'd with th' oppressive pow'rs to join,
Who form'd vile statutes to enslave,
Or haste my Saviour to his grave.
- 4 Whilst malice sought to shed his blood,
Unshaken as a rock he stood;
And cast on thee, O Lord, his care,
And found his shield and refuge near.
- 5 But soon, dread Sov'reign of the world,
On them was awful vengeance hurl'd;
Hated by all, cast off by thee,
They fell thro' their iniquity.

PSALM XCV. 8.

The Manifestations of Jehovah's Power call for Man's Obedience.

- 1 ADORE Jehovah all ye lands,
Before his sacred Throne rejoice;
Come, and your loud thanksgivings bring,
Declare your love with chearful voice,
Earth shout aloud your Maker's name,
For ever spread his matchless fame.

2 Great

- 2 Great are the wonders of his hand,
He spake the vast creative word ;
Islands, rocks, mountains, streams, and seas,
Joyful at his command appear'd :
Kneel, mortals, to Jehovah's Throne,
Let ev'ry heart his goodness own.
- 3 Mighty in strength our shepherd is,
Near he abides to all his sheep,
O never may one murm'ring word,
Provoke him, not our souls to keep :
Quench not his spirit's burning flame,
Resist not the Messiah's name.
- 4 Such was Israel's base return,
The forty years they went astray,
Ungrateful made their God to mourn,
Vengeance pursuing still their way ;
Wrathful he sware, sinners unblest,
Ye shall not enter in my rest.

ANOTHER.

*Praising God for Creation, and pressing on to obtain the
Millennial Rest.*

- 1 COME, and to Jehovah sing,
Shout aloud salvation's King !
With thanksgivings now appear,
With loud praise his courts draw near ;
Lo ! his wide extended sway,
Earth and Heav'n his voice obey,
Nature, ruled by his word,
Owns Jehovah, Sov'reign Lord.
- 2 The deep caverns of the earth
Praise Jehovah for their birth ;
Ocean strives the song to raise,
Roars aloud tremendous praise :
To that God whose great command
Makes the earth on floods to stand,

PSALMS OF DAVID.

- Rocks compresses, mountains rears,
 Whilst gay lawns between appears.
- 3 Come, and let us lowly kneel,
 Glad to speak the love we feel :
 Bow before our Maker's face,
 Praise him for unbounded grace.
 Saved by thy grace alone,
 Thee our God we joyful own,
 Gladly hearing thy commands,
 Glad to feed from out thine hands.
- 4 We will listen to thy voice,
 We will in thy name rejoice,
 Always will obey thy word,
 Never, never, tempt thee Lord.
 Unlike Israel of old,
 Who, in unbelief grown bold,
 Forty years thy works beheld,
 Yet against thy laws rebell'd.
- 5 Foolish, wand'ring, and unblest,
 They lost Can'an's happy rest,
 They were toss'd the desert o'er,
 Saw! but lost, the wish'd-for shore.
 Keep us then, all-bounteous Lord,
 Humbly watchful in thy word,
 Thee thro' faithful love to greet,
 In Canaan's hop'd-for seat.

PSALM XCVI. 8.

Praise to Jehovah for Redemption.

- 1 **SING** of Jehovah's matchless worth,
 The Great Restorer's love proclaim ;
 Sing to Jehovah all the earth !
 O sing his praise, and speak his fame.
- 2 Spread wide abroad, from day to day,
 The great salvation he hath wrought,
 Till ev'ry nation him obey,
 And in the Gospel net are caught.

- 3 His glory to mankind declare,
Till all the earth his wonders know,
And shall with reverential fear,
And sacred praise, before him bow.
- 4 The Gods which human folly trust,
Are wisdom, wealth, or praise, or pow'r,
Gods weak, and fleeting as the dust,
In vain their worshippers adore.
- 5 Jehovah's word the others made,
Majestic awe is on his face,
Nature by him its being had,
And lovely is his saving grace.

PART II.

Praise to God for the Millenial Age.

- 1 **L**ET all of ev'ry earthly tribe,
Bring glory to Jehovah's name,
And pow'r, and truth, and love ascribe,
And his dread majesty proclaim.
- 2 Offer with joy your sacrifice,
Enter his courts, before him bow,
By Christ, adorned for his praise.
Tremble, O earth! your Maker know.
- 3 Thro' all the nations spread around,
Jehovah reigns, his name adore,
For he a-new the earth will found,
To be destroy'd again no more.
- 4 Earth's various nations he will judge,
His judgment shall upright be found,
Then shall the ethers brighter shine,
Whilst earth, glad earth, revolves around.
- 5 Loud shall old Ocean roar his praise.
Its fulness shall his pow'r declare,
Whilst burthen'd fields the triumph raise,
With beasts of earth and birds of air.

- 6 All nature shall exulting sing
 Before the presence of its Lord,
 Who justice to the earth will bring,
 And cause his name to be ador'd.
- 7 He, by his justifying grace,
 The world will judge, and will redeem,
 His truth shall stand before each face,
 And boundless love be ev'ry theme.

PSALM XCVII. 7.

*Calling upon Believers to hate Sin, because of the second
 coming of Christ.*

- 1 **S**HOUT aloud the Lord is King,
 All ye nations to him sing,
 All ye num'rous Isles rejoice,
 Hail him with triumphant voice!
 Hail Jehovah, Monarch crown'd!
 Clouds and darkness thee surround;
 See before thee vengeance move,
 Follow'd by o'erflowing love.
- 2 Dreadful thunders roaring round,
 Shall thine ev'ry foe confound,
 All the world, one livid flame,
 Trembling own her Maker's name,
 Cloud-capt mountains melt away,
 At the blaze of Deity,
 At thy presence, mighty Lord,
 Come to be by all ador'd!
- 3 Christ descending thro' the air,
 Shall thy love to all declare,
 Then shall earth behold thy pow'r,
 All her sons thy name adore.
 All who trust in worthless things,
 See with shame the King of Kings,
 Nature's self shall prostrate fall,
 Hail Jehovah, Lord of all.

- 4 Sion hearing shall rejoice,
 Judah join his gladsome voice,
 Join exulting in thy name,
 Shout thro' earth thy wond'rous fame,
 Spread thy judgments wide abroad,
 Lead the sons of men to God !
 Thee to worship as Most High,
 Over earth, abyfs, and sky.
- 5 Ye who great Jehovah love,
 This by virtuous actions prove :
 Sin with all its sweets detest,
 Let it ne'er pollute your breast,
 For Jehovah loves his Saints,
 He supplieth all their wants ;
 He preserves them from th' unjust,
 He will guard their mould'ring dust.
- 6 Mortals, see bright truth divine
 In the Mediator shine,
 Spreading radiant glories wide,
 Beaming on the justify'd :
 Perfect they, with hearts upright,
 Crown'd with honours dazzling bright,
 Shouting loud, with joy proclaim
 Blessings on their Saviour's name.

PSALM XCVIII. 6, 8, 4.

A Song of Jubilee.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, thee we praise,
 And tune the joyful song,
 The bounding notes to thee we raise
 On ev'ry tongue.
 Wonders thou dost perform,
 Salvation we have gain'd,
 Thy own right hand, and holy arm,
 Vict'ry obtain'd.

- 2 Thou, Lord, now makest known
Salvation to mankind,
Till all the Great Messiah own,
And mercy find.
Rememb'ring of thy love
And oath to Isr'el's seed,
Earth's utmost bounds salvation prove,
His love they plead.
- 3 Let all the earth rejoice,
And with loud shouting sing,
Strike ev'ry harp, tune ev'ry voice,
Sound ev'ry string.
Let horns and trumpets found,
Proclaim the Jubilee,
And shout thro' wide creation's bounds,
All, all is free.
- 4 Aloud ye waters roar,
Shout all that dwell therein,
Reiounding loud, from shore to shore,
Jehovah's King.
Ye rivers as ye flow,
Spread wide Jehovah's fame,
Ye lofty mountains leap for joy
At his good name.
- 5 Jesus, the Saviour comes,
Exalted on his Throne,
To judge, subdue, and rule the earth,
And peace make known.
Uprightly he will judge
The fallen sons of men,
And justly all the nations rule,
And free from pain.

PSALM XCIX. 8, 4, 7.

- 1 **K**ING over all Jehovah reigns,
Come, ye nations, and draw near,
The cherubim his Throne contains
Earth with joy his voice shall hear;
Magnified
Is our King in Zion fair.
- 2 His name is there exalted high
By the nations of the earth;
"Jehovah's King," aloud they cry,
"Awful are thy goings forth:
"Judgment and strength
"Are thine! and unbounded worth.
- 3 "Thy wisdom all shall regulate,
"And in Jacob's tents perform,
"Justification's holy feats,
"All things conq'ring by thine arm:
"Exalt our God!
"For he guides the vengeful storm."
- 4 Our souls before thy Throne prostrate,
Thou art pure from ev'ry stain;
Hear us, Jehovah! Good and Great!
Keep us, Lord, from ev'ry sin;
Thine ancient Saints
Call'd, and were redeem'd from pain,
- 5 Moses and Aaron, glorious names,
With thy ministers appear,
And holy Samuel, they proclaim'd
All their wants, and found thee near,
A tender friend,
List'ning to their ev'ry pray'r.
- 6 Thy testimonies they obey'd,
And the statutes of thy word;
Therefore in danger were preserv'd,
Sav'd by thine out-stretch'd arm, O Lord!

But

But thy vengeance
All their follies did regard.

- 7 Exalt Jehovah, Isr'el's God,
Prostrate before his throne,
See his vast wonders spread abroad,
Him your Sov'reign Maker own.
Hail, Jehovah!
Thou by thy purity art known.

PSALM C. 8.

- 1 **L** OUD sound the trumpet, and proclaim
Jehovah universal King!
With sacred rev'rence own his name,
Before his Throne your praises bring.
- 2 Jehovah, thou art God alone,
Thine awful pow'r, thy wond'rous love,
Caus'd us, kind shepherd! thee to own,
And made us all thy goodness prove.
- 3 Enter his gates with grateful song,
Make his wide courts with praises ring,
All things confess to him belong,
Bless ye the universal King.
- 4 Because, Jehovah, thou art good,
Therefore thy promises shall stand,
Thy works shall be again renew'd,
All shall exult in thy command.

PSALM CI. 8.

Praising God for Christ.

- 1 **O** F Christ, the stream of love, I sing,
To thee, my God, I raise my song,
For him that did salvation bring,
Flow ye rebounding notes along.

- 2 Wisdom he from thy bosom brought,
And taught to man thy perfect way;
Upwards his pray'rs thee, Father! sought,
Instructing us to praise and pray.
- 3 With heart sincere to thee he paid
The homage due unto thy name;
His word to trifling never stray'd,
No evil deeds could blast his fame.
- 4 From men perverse he turn'd aside,
No mischief would he ever know,
Nor would backbiting men abide,
But made them swiftly from him go.
- 5 The lifted eye, and lofty heart,
His humbled soul could not endure,
But never did his love depart
From him whose refuge was thy pow'r.

PART II.

Christ sitting upon the Throne of Jehovah.

- 1 **L**O! my blest Saviour on his Throne,
His eye surveying all the earth;
He makes his Father's goodness known,
And shews the greatness of his birth.
- 2 His voice will to his Saints declare
He doth their faithfulness survey,
And they shall on bright thrones appear,
Instructing men his laws t' obey.
- 3 He that hath follow'd Christ, his head,
Shall in his holy courts attend,
But those who from his truth have fled,
Far from his presence he will send.
- 4 Liars shall not with him abide,
He will arise, and will destroy
All the unjust, their name, their pride,
And end their boastings and their joy.

- 5 The holy city he will make
 Quite pure from sin's polluting stain,
 And all who will his laws forsake,
 Shall weeping own their thoughts were vain.

PSALM CII. 8.

Prayer to God, under severe Affliction, from the Contempt of Men.

- 1 **A**TTEND my pray'r, almighty Lord!
 Now let my cries ascend to thee,
 And turn not from my mournful word,
 But in thy mercy answer me.
- 2 Behold my days like smoke consume,
 My bones are like the burning wood,
 Like with'ring grafs! I see my doom,
 And thro' my grief forget my food,
- 3 Parch'd with anguish and desire,
 My skin adhereth to my bones;
 The lonely desert I require,
 Unheeded to pour forth my moan.
- 4 Like some lone bird thro'out the day,
 Unseen I on the house-top watch,
 Left me my haughty foes should slay,
 Who sware, enrag'd, my life to catch.
- 5 Sharp grinding sorrow is my food,
 My drink is mingled with my tears;
 I view thine awful wrath, my God,
 It shakes my soul with dreadful fears.
- 6 Me thou hast lifted up with praise,
 And to contempt has cast me down,
 Like length'ning shadows are my days,
 Like the green grafs my youth is mown.

PART II.

Prayer for the Restoration of Jerusalem.

- 1 **T**HOU art eternal, O my God!
Inhabiting each various age:
Thy strength, and love, spread wide abroad,
Shall all mankind to thee engage.
- 2 Sion, O Lord! again embrace,
Surely her day of mercy's come;
To view thee in Messiah's face,
And hail her Great Redeemer home.
- 3 For all thy servants love her name,
Her scatter'd stones delight the Just;
They long to speak her mighty fame,
Their souls take pleasure in her dust.
- 4 Then shall the nations fear thy name,
And all their Kings thy glorify'd,
When thou, restoring Sion's fame,
Shalt with thy Christ in her abide.

PART III.

Christ in the Millenial Age restoring his afflicted, punished Creatures.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, in Messiah seen,
Unto the destitute will turn,
Who bound by misery's dark chain,
Repenting shall their follies mourn.
- 2 That thou wilt not despise their pray'r,
Stands firm recorded in thy word,
That all may to their God draw near,
And claim Jehovah for their Lord.
- 3 Then shall the people, by thee form'd,
Exalt to Jah the song of praise,
Because thou from the Heav'ns hast turn'd,
To mark on earth thy creatures ways.

- 4 To hear thy pris'ners mournful groan,
 To free the soul by death enslav'd,
 To make thy name in Salem in known,
 Thy praise on Sion's tow'rs engrav'd.
- 5 When the assembled peoples meet,
 With deputies from all the earth,
 To worship at Jehovah's feet,
 And pour their grateful praises forth.

PART IV.

*The Hopes of the Saints founded upon the Eternity of
 Jehovah.*

- 1 SURELY, my Saviour's strength was try'd,
 Then swept from life in youth away,
 Yet oft to thee, his God, he cry'd,
 " Shall I on earth no longer stay ?
- 2 " Shall I in youth be sacrific'd ?
 " Thy length'ning years for ever roll,
 " Long since has thine almighty hand
 " Formed creation's wond'rous whole.
- 3 " Thou fix'd the faces of the earth,
 " The Heav'ns declare thy forming hand,
 " Like garments they shall wax away,
 " Whilst thou, O God ! unchang'd shall stand.
- 4 " Eternally thou wilt abide,
 " Thy countless years cannot decay,
 " Thy servants children by thy side
 " Stand firm, and never wear away."

PSALM CIII. 7.

Praise to Jehovah for redeeming Love.

- 1 ALL my soul Jehovah blest !
 My whole heart his name confess !
 To thy God my soul prostrate,
 Thou shalt not his love forget !

He

He thy wand'rings will forgive,
Thee he heals, he bids thee live!

- 2 From corruptions he redeems,
Waters thee with mercy's streams,
Gives thee peace, and cloaths, and food,
Satisfies thy soul with good,
Eagle like renews thy youth,
Strength'ning by his word of truth.
- 3 He for humbled sinners cares,
Justifying love prepares,
Makes them first his judgments know,
Bows them down with cares and woe;
Then he makes his conduct known,
They rejoice, his goodness own.

PART II.

*The Wrath of God arising from Love, and subduing
the Rebellion of Man.*

- 1 **G**OOD art thou, O Lord! and kind,
Merciful, of tender mind;
Slow thine anger creeps along,
Whilst thy love is swift and strong;
Swiftly shall the torrent move,
All shall be subdu'd by love.
- 2 The subdued, contrite soul,
Vengeance shall no more controul,
They no more imprison'd be,
Set by boundless mercy free;
Humbled, they thy goodness prove,
Joyful own, thou, God, art love!
- 3 Thou wilt not dread wrath prepare,
Vast as our rebellions are;
But, as Heavens above the earth
Pour resplendent glories forth,
High above thy terrors move,
The vast conquests of thy love.

- 4 Distant as the spreading east,
 From the mingling shades of west,
 So far distant shall be plac'd
 All by which man is disgrac'd,
 Then shall all thy goodness prove,
 All shall bless thee, source of love!

PART III.

The Tendernefs and Faithfulness of Jehovah.

- 1 **A**S a father's tendernefs
 Would his much-lov'd offspring bless;
 Thus, Jehovah, doth thy love
 O'er thy fearers always move:
 Lord! thou know'st our feeble frame,
 What we are, and whence we came.
- 2 Man is like the with'ring grass,
 Swift his years like flowers pass,
 Blooms at morn, and sweets exhales,
 Storms arise! by night it fails;
 Vain we search the garden o'er,
 Never shall we see it more.
- 3 But thy love shall always last,
 Ne'er be to thy fearers past;
 Their descendants shall it claim,
 Who thy covenant maintain,
 Who relying on thine arm,
 Gladly all thy will perform.

PART IV.

Calling upon the whole Creation to bless Jehovah.

- 1 **H**AIL, Jehovah, God Supreme!
 Thou thy fearers wilt redeem,
 They, by Jesus justify'd,
 Ever in thy love abide;
 And their child'rens children too
 Shall thro' him their Maker know.

PSALMS OF DAVID.

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- 2 In the Heav'ns Jehovah reigns,
O'er his works his Throne maintains,
Views the distant planets roll,
Speaks, and regulates the whole.
All creation blefs his name,
Your existence from him came.
- 3 Zephyrs, and tempests as ye blow,
Thunders, light'nings, hail, and snow,
Dews and rains, ye hear his word,
Praise aloud creation's Lord,
With the heav'nly host proclaim
Ev'ry where your Maker's name,
- 4 Blefs him as ye do his will,
Ye who his commands fulfil,
All his works Jehovah blefs,
His vast pow'rs and love confess,
Blefs Jehovah, O my soul,
Let his word thy deeds controul.

PSALM CIV.

The ancient Church thought that those who knew the works of Jehovah would praise him; and, therefore, made his works the frequent subject of grateful remembrance, and by so doing preserved amongst men the true knowledge of Nature. It is not much expected that the modern Church will often use this Psalm. It is not true knowledge, not wisdom, not the works of Jehovah, as recorded by revelation, (which is the only true philosophy) that is to call forth their gratitude; but ignorance is to be the parent of their devotion, and the study of his works is vain philosophy, with which they have no business: this is to be left to infidels and Deists, and the Christian, who should think that it is the survey of Nature, compared with the writings of inspiration and the conduct of Providence, that is, to confirm his faith, will by most professors be ranked amongst

the number of unbelievers; but the day of the Lord is at hand, then shall the works of Jehovah be more fully known, and that knowledge shall call forth the continual gratitude and unceasing praise of all mankind.

Creation.

- 1 **M**Y soul arise, Jehovah blest!
The wonders of his works confess!
Creator, hail! enthron'd in state,
God over all! immensely great,
Thy hands Heav'n's canopy have spread,
Stretch'd like a tent o'er ev'ry head,
Where the primæval atoms flow'd,
Till thou hadst each its place bestow'd.
- 2 Thou press'd upon th' extremest wind,
And atoms to their orbs confin'd,
Then bade the prison'd airs expand,
And all compress as with thine hand,
Each their appointed stations take,
And earth's unnumber'd strata's make,
An hollow globe all delug'd o'er,
Without rock, mountain, hill, or shore.
- 3 At thy word th' expanding air
Harden'd the faces of this sphere,
And form'd a concave hollow shell,
On whose wide surface billows swell:
At thy command the airs burst forth
In various rents from out the earth,
And, as her womb the waters fill,
Shape ev'ry mountain, vale, and hill.
- 4 As down the airs compressing bore,
Aloud thine awful thunders roar,
With trembling haste the waters sweep,
And lay ingulph'd within the deep;
From whence by springs they upward tend,
Till they the mountain tops ascend,
From whence they to the vallies glide,
Or roll a stream's impetuous tide.

PART II.

The Providence of God.

- 1 **BY** paths unseen the waters creep
 Again into the storehouse deep,
 Beyond their bounds they come not forth,
 To roll a deluge o'er the earth;
 But by thine appointment flow
 In rills, and 'twixt the mountains go,
 Roll down in torrents, or in fountains burst,
 And quench each living creature's thirst.
- 2 The swift, wild asses there appear,
 And airy birds inhabit there;
 In the green shade their mellow song
 They pour in grateful notes along.
 From the abyss soft dews arise,
 Pierce thro' the earth, and seek the skies,
 In clouds they to the mountains tend,
 Burst, and in genial rains descend.
- 3 By them made pregnant, mother Earth
 Shoots all her vig'rous offspring forth,
 And beasts herbaceous nurture gain,
 With herbs that human life sustain;
 With fruits and flow'rs her lap abounds,
 And chearful wine that care confounds,
 Raises the drooping lab'rer's soul,
 And makes his tired spirits whole.
- 4 Upward the flowing sap ascends,
 And to the utmost branches tends;
 Lebanon's cedars fed by thee,
 Bow grateful praise to Deity:
 My God! thy tender care is blest,
 By birds who build the lonesome nest,
 And storks who on tall firs reside,
 And stem the torrent's fiercest tide.

- 5 The goat the rugged mountain loves,
 And o'er its precipices roves ;
 To craggy rocks the jerboa takes,
 And in their clefts safe shelter seeks ;
 Thy providence is ev'ry where,
 And all thy works beneath thy care,
 All things the place appointed fit,
 The place for them, and they for it,
- 6 The varying moon as she appears,
 To all the change of time declares ;
 She marks the times of joy or fear,
 Of grief, of labour, hope, or care ;
 The solar light her setting knows,
 And from earth's darken'd surface flows ;
 It, with all Nature, owns thee Lord,
 And moves obedient to thy word,
- 7 By thy command night's stagnate airs
 Heavy on earth's dark surface bears,
 Onward it springs the rolling sphere,
 And days succeeding days appear :
 Earth always springing from dark night
 Into the day's bright solar light,
 Doth its unceasing circle run
 In yearly course around the sun,

PART III.

The supporting Providence of Jehovah.

- 1 **A** Tender parent's anxious cares,
 For all thy creatures, Lord, appears,
 The fierce wild beasts at night come forth,
 And prowl around the woodland earth ;
 Young lions roar aloud for prey,
 And ask their food, my God, of thee ;
 But when the dawning light flows in,
 Each seeks for rest his darksome den,

2 Then

- 2 Then man to labour goeth forth,
Toiling till night upon the earth;
He beholds thy works, O God!
Scatter'd o'er all the earth abroad;
He views thy wisdom in them shine,
Forc'd to confess thine hand divine,
He owns that earth filled by thee,
Aloud proclaims the Deity.
- 3 There is the ocean wide and deep,
Where things innumerable creep,
Reptiles and fishes, small and great,
Thy pow'r and love they all relate,
There mighty Leviathan laves,
Whilst num'rous fleets dance on her waves,
All look to thee, their God, for food,
Whose care proclaims thee wise and good.

PART IV.

*The Hand of Jehovah manifested in the Preservation,
Destruction, and future Restoration of the whole Cre-
ation.*

- 1 **T**HY hand, my God! is open'd wide,
And ev'ry creature's wants supply'd,
But thou thy face wilt hide, and they
Shall all by death be swept away;
Let them be merry, grave, or mourn,
All creatures must to death return,
But thou wilt send thy spirit's wind,
And life renewed all shall find.
- 2 Thou wilt earth's faces 'gain restore,
Never to be destroyed more;
In thee shall all thy works abide,
And thou, my God, be glorify'd.
Thou, Lord, wilt in thy works rejoice,
For earth shall hear thy mighty voice;
Her mountains smoke and melt away,
Whilst thy fierce light'nings blaze bright day.
- 3 Whilst

- 3 Whilst I exist, the song I'll raise,
 The joyful song of grateful praise,
 Still mingling it with rev'rence low,
 Whilst I thy pow'r and goodness shew.
 Praise to my God, who on this earth
 Will give creation a new birth;
 But now, my soul, Jehovah blest,
 With grateful songs his praise confests.

PSALM CV. 8.

*Praise to Jehovah for the Covenant he made with
 Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.*

- 1 JEHOVAH! we address thy name,
 And with loud songs thy praise proclaim,
 Thro' the wide earth with joy make known
 What thou hast for thy people done!
 Raise the loud song, and sound the string,
 Its sweetest strains let music bring,
 Jehovah's glorious deeds relate,
 And on his wonders meditate!
- 2 Wide spread the mighty Saviour's fame,
 And thro' him praise Jehovah's name,
 For he will ev'ry heart rejoice
 Who to Jehovah lift their voice;
 Therefore his saving strength desire,
 And of his holy name enquire,
 Continually his presence seek,
 And of his wond'rous doings speak.
- 3 Remember oft his matchless deeds,
 Know! wisdom from his name proceeds;
 All ye of faithful Abr'am's seed,
 With Jacob's chosen sons, give heed;
 His word your God remembers well,
 His covenant shall never fail;
 The sacred word his oath ordain'd,
 Thro' ev'ry age shall be maintain'd.

- 4 His purifier with Abram slain,
 With Isaac was cut off again,
 And with Jacob and his seed
 Again by oath continued,
 That he Canaan's land would give,
 A rest wherein their seed should live,
 Altho' they few and strangers were,
 And scarce a nation's name could bear.

PART II.

Jehovah the Protector of Israel, because of the Covenant made with their Fathers.

- 1 **A** Feeble tribe, without an home,
 Israel did thro' nations roam;
 But thou, O God! wouldst not permit
 Any to tread them 'neath their feet,
 But Kings on their account chastiz'd,
 Who madly his anointed seiz'd;
 For none shall touch Jehovah's sons,
 Or dare to injure whom he owns.
- 2 Jehovah spake, and famine spread,
 Destroying the whole staff of bread;
 But Joseph, for thy sons defence,
 Was sent by thy kind Providence;
 Like a vile slave to Egypt sold,
 The Prince in galling chains behold,
 Severe the iron pierc'd his soul,
 Till thy truth came, and made him whole.
- 3 Thy chearing, purifying word,
 Did sweet relief to him afford;
 Pharo unchain'd, and set him free,
 And honour gave with liberty,
 Over his palace made him Lord,
 And rul'd his kingdom by his word;
 He taught his ancients wisdom's skill,
 And Princes, trembling, did his will.

- 4 Then Iſr'el into Egypt came,
 And Jacob ſojourn'd in Ham ;
 Thy bleſſing made thy ſons increaſe,
 Out-numbering their enemies ;
 Thro' this dread jealousy they feel,
 And with thy ſons deceitful deal,
 Until thy prophets ſent by thee,
 Call'd Iſr'el's tribes to liberty.

PART III.

Jehovah puniſhing the Enemies of his People.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, God! the Great Moſt High!
 O'er earth, and hell, and ſea, and ſky!
 Thy mighty pow'r thou maideſt known,
 Whiſt Egypt's Gods bow'd to thy Throne ;
 They heard their Maker's great commands,
 And bow'd ſubmiſſion to thine hands,
 Punish'd the fools who them ador'd,
 And by obedience own'd thee Lord!
- 2 Thy ſervants ſpeaking ſigns diſplay'd,
 And Egypt with thy deeds diſmay'd ;
 When air ſtaginated dark became,
 They fear'd, they trembled at thy name,
 Waters they ſaw to blood were turn'd,
 Whiſt their fiſh ſlain the rivers mourn'd,
 And hoarſe frogs innumerable,
 Pollute the land, and palace fill.
- 3 Gnats and mix'd inſects next appear,
 And ſhake their trembling ſouls with fear ;
 Thy lightnings flame, thy thunders roar,
 Whiſt hail and rain in torrents pour,
 Their vines uproot, their fig-trees tear,
 Nor let one boundary appear ;
 Locuſts and lice thy ſummons heard,
 And onward march beneath thee, Lord.

- 4 Soon the green herbage they consum'd,
 With ev'ry fruit from off the ground.
 At last thy fullest vengeance rose,
 And slew the first-born of thy foes ;
 But brought thy sons triumphant forth,
 Crown'd with the riches of the earth ;
 Amongst thy tribes none feeble were,
 But all were strong fatigue to bear.

PART IV.

*The Protection of Jehovah intended to call forth the
 Praise and Obedience of his People.*

- 1 **E**GYPT thy sons departures heard,
 Their joy proclaim'd how much they fear'd,
 Thy cooling cloud, a sacred shade,
 By day was o'er thy people spread ;
 Whilst flames of fire spread dazzling light
 O'er the thick gloom of stagnate night ;
 At their request the quails were giv'n,
 Fed by thine hand with bread from Heav'n.
- 2 Cool waters from the rock gush'd forth,
 And with sweet streams refresh'd the earth ;
 Thou more than kept thy cov'nant word,
 And Abram's sons praised their Lord.
 Because with joy he brought't them forth,
 Their shouts triumphant shook the earth ;
 They bless'd the hand that made them free,
 And hail'd the God of Liberty.
- 3 Thus didst thou Isr'el's sons redeem,
 And gave the nations lands to them,
 And bade thy servants call their own
 The works the Heathens hands had done ;
 That they thy statutes might preserve,
 And never from thy precepts swerve,
 O Isr'el bless Jehovah's name,
 His pow'r and love let all proclaim.

PSALM CVI. 8.

*The Forbearance and Kindness of Jehovah contrasted
with the Ingratitude of his People.*

LET us rejoice with grateful praise,
And to our God thanksgivings raise,
For he is good, and hath made known
His boundless love, through Christ his son;
Wide will he spread Jehovah's fame,
And all his victories proclaim,
Loud shall it be by him declar'd,
God hath in ev'ry age appear'd.

2 Ride on, my Saviour, prosp'rous be,
For judgment is preserv'd by thee,
Thou hast in ev'ry age prepar'd
Pardon for all who God have fear'd.
Jehovah, Lord, remember me,
With thine acceptance, kind, and free;
Make me thy full salvation prove,
O make me know thou, God, art love.

3 I long thy chosen's good to see,
Those first-born sons of Liberty,
With that full joy that they possess
Thee in thine heritage to bleis.
Our fathers sinn'd against thee, Lord,
Perversely disobey'd thy word,
Unjustly robb'd thee of thy name,
And idol Gods their God proclaim.

4 Like Isr'el's sons that would not know
The hand that made their mercies flow,
They daily boundless goodness prov'd,
But would not know that they were lov'd.
At Egypt's Sea they disobey'd,
And oft from thy commandments stray'd;
But for the glory of thy name,
Thy love salvation did proclaim.

- 5 At thy rebuke, old Ocean's flood,
 Like a vast wat'ry bulwark flood,
 Under thy care they thro' th' abyss,
 As thro' a barren desert pass;
 Salvation marched at thine hand,
 And them from ev'ry foe redeem'd,
 Isr'el triumphant reach'd the shore,
 Whilst thou, their Leader, march'd before.
- 6 Arrived on the desert coast,
 Th' indignant waves by fury tost,
 With loud tumult'ous hurry sweep
 Men, chariots, horses, in the deep;
 Then Isr'el thee as King receiv'd,
 And gladly all thy words believ'd,
 Thy pow'r they sang made manifest,
 And joyful their Jehovah bless'd.
- 7 But soon the works Jehovah wrought
 Were like the passing shade forgot;
 From thy commands they turn'd aside,
 And would not in thy laws abide,
 Their lustful hearts from wants exempt,
 Dar'd in the desert thee to tempt,
 Therefore thou granted their request,
 But curs'd those bounties which they bless'd.

PART II.

The Ingratitude and Perverseness of Israel.

- 1 **H**OW prone to folly are mankind,
 To gratitude not oft inclin'd;
 They envy'd Moses' high command,
 And long'd in Aaron's place to stand;
 They sank into the pit unblest'd,
 Whilst closing earth thy pow'r confess'd;
 Thy flaming fire seiz'd on th' unjust,
 And smote their bodies to the dust.

- 2 But still ungratefully they stray'd,
And a young bull at Horeb made,
An idol for their God they plac'd,
And worshipping, themselves disgrac'd,
As if they could their Maker trace
In a dull, grafs-fed, ox-like face !
Jehovah's sons their God forgot,
That God who them from Egypt brought.
- 3 Then, Lord, thine awful vengeance rose,
And would have slain thy graceless foes,
But in the breach thy servant stood,
And turn'd aside the wrathful flood ;
For they despis'd thy promis'd land,
And murmur'd at thy bounteous hand ;
They gave no credit to thy word,
They would not hearken to the Lord.
- 4 Therefore uplifted was thine hand,
To slay them in the desert land,
Their sons to foreign nations led
Were slaves amongst the Heathens spread,
Forsaking thee, the truth, the light,
To Baal they themselves unite,
To their dead heroes victims slay,
And all thine homage to them pay.
- 5 Then plagues at thy command arose,
And burst with fury on thy foes,
Till Phineas, with holy zeal,
Made them his indignation feel :
He seiz'd his spear, and furious flew,
And thrust the foul apostate through ;
Therefore his seed thou didst ordain
Priests thro' all ages should remain.
- 6 Again they try'd thy jealous love,
And at Meribah's waters strove,
In his own spirit Moses spoke,
And the hard rock in passion struck.

If humbled Moses then could speak,
 If words unguarded from him break,
 Keep me, Jehovah, lest that I
 Should cease thy name to glorify.

PART III.

The continued Perversions of Israel.

- 1 **T**HINE arm, my God, their conquests gain'd,
 And Can'an for thy sons obtain'd,
 Yet froward, thee they disobey,
 And would not all the nations slay,
 But mingled with them, learn'd their ways,
 And sang their senseless idols praise,
 Their God forsook, and were ensnar'd
 To worship what their hands prepar'd.
- 2 Again, they idols fondly priz'd,
 And human off'rings sacrific'd;
 They poured forth an horrid flood
 Of their own guiltless children's blood:
 Thus they polluted all around,
 Jehovah's gift, his holy ground,
 By fornicating thoughts beguil'd,
 They were by their own works defil'd.
- 3 Then, Lord! thy wrath with fury burn'd,
 With vengeance 'gainst thy people turn'd;
 Thine heritage, by thee abhorr'd,
 Was made to feel the Heathen's sword;
 Their haughty foes that hated them,
 Their tyrants and their Kings became;
 Beneath their hands they were crush'd down,
 Till humbled they their folly own.
- 4 They oft to own thy love were brought,
 By thy salvations for them wrought;
 Tho' their perversions oft were heal'd,
 They still deliberately rebell'd;

R 2

But

- But when chastisements brought them low,
 Then humbled to thy name they bow,
 And found continual mercy nigh,
 To hear and answer ev'ry cry.
- 5 Rememb'ring of thy purifier,
 Thou breath'd in them sweet freedom's fire,
 Made them thy great protection prove,
 Th' o'erflowing bounty of thy love ;
 Unto their foes compassion gave,
 That they thy sons from death might save,
 The captives galling chains might ease,
 And from their bondage them release.
- 6 Jehovah, now salvation bring,
 And make thy people joyful sing ;
 Collect them by thy mighty hand
 From out of ev'ry distant land,
 That they may all confess thy name,
 Thy pow'r, thy love, thy truth, proclaim,
 O make thy sons rejoice in thee,
 From slav'ry and from vice set free:
- 7 Bless'd be Jehovah, Isr'el's God,
 Who spreads his bounties wide abroad,
 Let age to age his name confess,
 And him thro' all the ages bless ;
 The whole creation thee shall know,
 And with glad praises to thee bow,
 Thy name shall be by all ador'd,
 And glad creation hail thee Lord !

PSALM CVII.

The Loving-Kindness of Jehovah.

- 1 SONS of men, Jehovah bless,
 God the source of Good confess ;
 Hail to view the rising day,
 When redeemed souls shall say,

Broken

- Broken are Death's awful chains,
 King o'er all Jehovah reigns,
 We his boundless bounties prove,
 Drink thro' Christ redeeming love.
- 2 Thus shall the redeemed say,
 Who were the oppressors prey,
 Gathered from ev'ry land
 By their Saviour's conq'ring hand ;
 From the spreading dawn of East,
 From the mingling shades of West,
 From the Northern frozen stores,
 And the South, where Ocean roars.
- 3 Thro' the dark abyfs they stray
 Desolation's dreary way,
 Where no friends beloved meet
 In sweet intercourse to greet ;
 For the food of life they faint,
 For a Saviour's blood they pant ;
 They are darken'd by distress,
 Heart-felt sighs their wants confess.
- 4 When they to Jehovah cry,
 Swift he makes salvation fly,
 Wide he opens mercy's gates,
 Brings them forth from all their straits :
 They shall in uprightness walk,
 They shall of the Saviour talk,
 They shall in his city dwell,
 Never more shall they rebel.
- 5 They Jehovah shall confess,
 Him for his Messiah bless,
 Whilst they of his dealings tell,
 Love shall all their triumph swell ;
 How Christ the fainting soul redeems,
 Waters him with living streams ;
 Gives the hungry heav'nly food,
 Fills the thirsty soul with good.

PART II.

Continued.

- 1 **T**HOSE who in thick darkness dwell,
Dreary shades of death and hell,
Where Affliction Monarch reigns,
Binding souls in iron chains;
They would not Jehovah fear,
Never would his precepts hear,
Oft they would his pow'r defy,
They rejected the Most High.
- 2 Therefore sorrow bows them down,
They beneath affliction groan,
Thro' anxiety they cry,
But salvation is not nigh;
In distress they prostrate fall,
Humbled, to Jehovah call;
Glad he opes salvation's gates,
Brings them out of all their straits.
- 3 They with joyful songs come forth
From the caverns of the earth;
Jesus breaks the pris'ner's chains,
Frees from death and all its pains,
Frees from sorrow, frees from care,
Wipes away their ev'ry tear;
They from God no more depart,
Love and serve with perfect heart.
- 4 Thee Jehovah they confess,
Jesus hail the Prince of Peace,
Sound the trump of jubilee,
Shout aloud creation's free.
Jesus breaks the gates of brass,
Bids us all to freedom pass,
Snaps the iron bars in twain,
Quite destroys oppression's chains.

PART

PART III.

Continued.

- 1 **S**INCE mankind will foolish be,
Proud of their stupidity ;
Dire affliction grinds them down,
Till they for their folly mourn ;
Since they loath salvation's food,
Hating thee, the source of good ;
Dread chastisement them awaits,
Far beyond death's darksome gates.
- 2 When they to Jehovah cry,
Swift he brings salvation nigh,
Bids sweet peace upon them wait,
Saving them from ev'ry strait ;
Christ the truth, the word, the light,
Shews true wisdom swift and bright,
From corruption's cause redeems,
By its pure, all-cleansing beams.
- 3 That Jehovah deigns to bless,
They triumphantly confess ;
Glad their Saviour's praise repeat,
All his wond'rous love relate.
They shall own Jehovah's God,
They shall spread his praise abroad,
All his works enumerate,
Triumph in each wond'rous feat.

PART IV.

*The Goodness of God leadeth Men to the Knowledge and
Love of Him, instanced in a Mariner.*

- 1 **T**O Jehovah praise belongs,
Hail him in immortal songs,
For his providential care
Unto all is ever near :

Those

- Those who plough the mighty deep,
Where hoarse winds tempestuous sweep;
They Jehovah's works behold,
They his wonders can unfold.
- 2 Tempests at his bidding rise,
And seem to storm the distant skies,
They the lofty Heav'ns ascend,
'Neath its weight the timbers bend;
Then to the abyfs they go,
And death's horrors fully know;
They like stagg'ring drunkards reel,
And no strength or wisdom feel.
- 3 In distress they prostrate fall,
"Help us, Lord!" they eager call,
Mercy at their cry awaits,
And redeems them from their straits;
He old Ocean's fury breaks,
Silence to the tempest speaks,
All his rough, hoarse billows cease,
All is hush'd to calmest peace.
- 4 At the calm their hearts rejoice,
Gratitude exalts their voice,
Safe they reach the wish'd-for port,
Worship in Jehovah's court;
They his great salvation prove,
Hail the pow'r of saving love;
Praise him 'mongst the sons of men,
With his Saints exalt the strain.

PART V.

*The Providential Conduct of Jehovah towards Nations
to bring them to know, love, and obey him.*

- 1 **W**E Jehovah's name adore,
Matchless in almighty pow'r,
Who can by his dread command
Desert make the fruitful land;

Salt he makes the fruitful earth,
Where fresh living streams gush forth,
If the men who dwell therein
Will devote themselves to sin.

- 2 Pools he to the desert brings,
Cools the parched land with springs,
There he makes the famish'd dwell,
They o'erflowing goodness feel ;
Cities build, and plough the fields,
Nature her productions yields,
Wine, and corn, and fruits abound,
Ev'ry heart with joy is crown'd.
- 3 He will them with plenty bless,
They shall num'rously increase,
Then again he brings them low,
Makes them 'neath affliction bow,
They thro' tyranny shall groan,
Dread oppression weighs them down,
All their fainting spirits droop,
Joy is fled, and fled is hope.
- 4 See him Princes view with scorn,
To reproach their glory turn,
They unprofitably roam,
Without shelter, without home ;
But the humbled, contrite soul
His kind spirit maketh whole,
Such upon his Throne shall sit,
Trample tyrants 'neath their feet.
- 5 They shall like a flock increase,
Bless'd with wisdom, bless'd with peace ;
By redeeming love made bold,
They with joy thy face behold,
Wisdom dropping from their mouth,
Widely spreads the light of truth,
Till injustice be no more
Melting 'fore her radiant pow'r.

- 6 They are wise who this preserve,
 Never from the truth they swerve;
 They shall cause themselves to know
 How Jehovah's mercies flow,
 How affliction makes contrite,
 Ready for thy spirit's light,
 That the soul may pardon prove
 Thro' a Saviour's dying love.

PSALM CVIII.

Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!

- 1 **M**Y God! my Saviour's heart was strong,
 Fix'd on thy faithfulness;
 He therefore tun'd the grateful song
 Thy sacred name to bless.
- 2 "Awake!" he cry'd, "sweet music's pow'r,
 "With all my soul awake,
 "Whilst I Jehovah's name adore,
 "And of his glory speak.
- 3 "'Mongst Isr'els sons thy name I'll praise,
 "And to the nations sing,
 "Till, grateful all, thy triumph raise,
 "And hail Jehovah King.
- 4 "Unto the pow'rs that rule the air,
 "Thy love I'll manifest,
 "Till all thy faithfulness declare,
 "Thou God for ever blest."
- 5 When shall my Saviour come to reign,
 O'er all be glorify'd,
 Jehovah now his Throne maintain,
 For ever to abide.

PART II.

He is the Lord our Righteousness.

- 1 FROM Salem's tow'rs Jehovah speaks,
Shechem I will divide,
And mete out Succoth's fruitful vale,
And Gilead make my pride.
- 2 Manasseh crowns me for his King,
With Ephra'm's mighty pow'r,
And Judah's rulers willing bring
Their tribute, and adore.
- 3 E'en filthy Moab I will cleanse,
Edom shall own my voice,
Philistia's sons, with shouts of praise,
Shall in my name rejoice.
- 4 Earth's stubborn Monarchs who will bow,
And liberty proclaim?
Come, Jesus, come! for none but thou
Creation can redeem.
- 5 Christ will not cast earth's sons away,
But onward conq'ring go,
Till he o'er all the sceptre sway,
And lay all error low.
- 6 To help a soul for sin distress'd,
Vain is all human pow'r,
Nought but a Saviour's love can bless,
And peace and health restore.
- 7 We under Jesu's banners fight,
And conquer ev'ry sin;
Firmly resisting in his might,
We shall the kingdom win.
- 8 Sin we would tread beneath our feet,
And shout Immanuel's name,
Till in his kingdom we repeat
The triumphs of his fame.

PSALM CIX.

The Enemies of Christ and Falsehood of Judas uniting together.

- 1 **T**HE pow'rs of earth and hell combin'd,
And with them much-lov'd Judas join'd;
Falsehood and pride my Lord oppress'd,
And all his humbled soul distress'd.
- 2 "My God!" he cry'd, "my strength, my praise,
"Hold not thy peace; behold my ways!
"Sinners against me ope their mouth,
"Joined with them who hate thy truth.
- 3 "Of me with lying tongues they speak,
"Alas! my heart their falsehoods break;
"Whilst their maliciousness I prove,
"My soul for them o'erflows with love.
- 4 "To thee, my God, I intercede,
"And my integrity will plead;
"Thou know'st my thoughts are all good will,
"Whilst they appoint me ev'ry ill."

PART II.

The Punishment of Judas.

- 1 **T**HE wicked shall o'er Judas rule,
And fill with anxious cares his soul;
Whilst tempting him, at his right hand,
Shall Satan, the accuser, stand.
- 2 In the last Judgment he shall stand,
With the unjust, at Christ's left hand,
Before all eyes it shall appear,
From sin he poured forth his pray'r.
- 3 Because deceit is in his ways,
Shorten'd shall be his mortal days;
Another shall his office take,
Of all thy boundless love to speak.

- 4 His wife shall find a widow'd home,
His offspring fatherless become,
Vagabonds, beggars shall they be,
And to deserted places flee.
- 5 The usurer shall spread his toils
To plunder his ill-gotten spoils ;
The tempest shall his labours sweep
Into the vast, unbottom'd deep.
- 6 Not one shall soothe his grief with love,
No kindness shall his orphans prove,
But ev'ry one be swept away,
Nor shall their name behind them stay.
- 7 For his great sin, Jehovah will
Vengeance on all his seed fulfil ;
Nor shall their mothers errors be
Forgotten, O my God ! by thee.
- 8 Their memory, by thy command,
Shall rot and perish thro' the land,
Since he remember'd not to shew
That kindness which from him was due.
- 9 Since he with eager speed would run
To persecute thine humbled one,
And from humanity depart,
To crush the man of broken heart.
- 10 Since that he would not blessings love,
He shall not thy great blessing prove ;
But malediction shall surround,
And all his inmost thoughts confound.
- 11 It shall like raiment be his dress,
And like a girdle round him press,
Bind up his heart, his thoughts controul,
And harrow up his inmost soul.
- 12 This by Jehovah was prepar'd
For Judas, who our Lord ensnar'd,
And for all such who blast the fame
Of the Redeemer's much-lov'd name:

PART III.

Prayer that all Mankind may know the Sufferings and Redemption of Christ.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, for thy glorious name,
My Saviour's dying love proclaim,
Shew how his soul was bowed down,
How well distress to him was known.
- 2 His wounded heart was much dismay'd,
He wander'd like the length'ning shade;
As locusts agitate the air,
Thus was he shook by want and care.
- 3 His trembling knees thro' fasting shook,
And leanness all his body took,
Beheld by all who passed by,
With shaking head and pitying sigh.
- 4 For aid he call'd on thee, his God,
To save him from the chast'ning rod,
And cause mankind to understand
His suff'rings rose by thy command.
- 5 Arise! make all the nations know
What thou hast made him undergo,
Teach them that curse, that thou wilt bless,
And for their folly wilt distress.
- 6 Jesus, thy Son, with grateful voice,
In thee his Father shall rejoice,
But shame shall all his foes surround,
And his accusers shall confound.
- 7 He shall thy faithfulness confess,
And teach mankind thy name to bless,
To pour the bounding notes along,
And praise thee in immortal song.
- 8 He will by the subjected stand,
Upholding him with his right hand,
From his condemners to redeem,
And cause salvation thro' his name.

PSALM CX. 6, 8.

The Exaltation of Christ.

- 1 **T**HUS hath Jehovah said,
 " At my right hand shall sit
 " Messiah, till his foes are bow'd,
 " A footstool 'neath his feet.
- 2 He will his sceptre send,
 With strength from Sion's tow'rs,
 Till ev'ry foe shall humbly bend
 Beneath his conq'ring pow'rs.
- 3 His willing first-born sons
 His glory shall adorn;
 Thick as the dew they shall arise
 On the Millenial Morn.
- 4 Thus hath Jehovah sworn,
 Nor will my God repent,
 Thou, Jesus, art my ruling priest,
 And with my word art sent.
- 5 Great King of Righteousness,
 My Lord, at thy right hand,
 Shall in the day of wrath transfix
 Monarchs at thy command.
- 6 Christ on his Throne shall sit,
 And rule o'er all the earth,
 Till her inhabitants increas'd,
 Shall numberless pour forth.
- 7 Satan, the nation's King,
 Thine hand shall deeply wound,
 And to the pit his pow'r shall bring,
 And all his pride confound.
- 8 Christ drinks of wisdom's streams
 As on his way he goes
 And therefore shall exalt the heads
 Of his subjected foes.

ANOTHER. 8, 6.

- 1 UNTO my Lord Jehovah said,
 " Sit thou at my right hand,
 " Till I thine ev'ry foe have made
 " To bow at thy command.
- 2 " (Jesus, my son, with his first-born,
 " Upon my Throne shall sit,
 " Till all his foes obedient stand,
 " Subjected at his feet)."
- 3 Jehovah will from Sion send
 His strong correcting rod ;
 Go forth, Almighty Conq'r'r, go,
 And all subdue to God !
- 4 In the Millennial day of strength
 Thy sons thou wilt make free,
 Like fertilizing dews they rise,
 Adorn'd, my Lord, for thee.
- 5 Jehovah by himself hath sworn,
 And never will repent,
 " Thou, Jesus, art my ruling priest,
 " To spread my glory sent."
- 6 Jesus, the justifying King,
 Accomplishing my word,
 Earth's haughty Monarchs, in his wrath,
 Shall feel his vengeful sword.
- 7 He thro' the nations of the earth
 Shall equal justice cause,
 And crown with plenty, joy, and peace,
 By his protecting laws.
- 8 Deep shall he pierce the mighty head
 That o'er the nations reigns,
 Shall take his pow'r, and wound his pride,
 And bind him with his chains.

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- 9 He from Jehovah's streams shall drink,
As on he conq'ring goes,
And therefore shall exalt his head
Triumphant o'er his foes.

PSALM CXI. 8.

Praise to God for his providential Dealings.

- 1 **L**ET all the earth Jehovah praise,
The grateful song my voice shall raise,
When privately his Saints shall meet,
Or shall united praise repeat.
- 2 My God, thy works illustrious bright,
Fill all who search them with delight,
They with resplendent beauty shine,
And speak their Maker's hand divine.
- 3 Thy justifying deeds endure,
Till they shall all creation cure,
Christ shall thy wond'rous works make known,
Till all the earth thy goodness own.
- 4 Then shall thy people understand
The works of thine Almighty hand,
That they may pow'r from thee receive
To bid the Heathen nations live,
- 5 Amongst the wonders of thine hand,
Judgement and mercy foremost stand ;
The visitations of mankind
By love alone are all design'd.
- 6 Thy pow'r shall all thy laws maintain,
Thro' and beyond my Saviour's reign ;
They are established by thee
On the most perfect equity.
- 7 We bless thee for thy ransom price,
Jesus, our holy sacrifice ;
Separate, awful is his name,
Him King o'er all let earth proclaim.

- 8 Thee to revere for all thy deeds,
 Our souls to truest wisdom leads,
 For they who do thy will are wise,
 Thy praise, my God, shall always rise!

PSALM CXII. 8.

Jesus Christ the Saviour.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord! Jehovah praise!
 For Christ, his richest gift to man;
 Creation shall the chorus raise,
 Redeem'd by him from sin and pain.
- 2 Success shall wait upon my Lord,
 Because he fear'd Jehovah's name,
 He much delighted in his word,
 And by his life proclaim'd the same.
- 3 His sons are they who do his will,
 Because they in his word believe,
 All his commandments they fulfil,
 And shall the victor's crown receive.
- 4 My Lord will bless this upright race,
 They in his palace shall abide,
 And feast upon his richest grace,
 And drink of joy's o'erflowing tide.
- 5 Plenty and wealth are with my Lord,
 And his atonement shall endure
 Beyond the Age! and shall be heard
 Till it shall all creation cure.
- 6 In the dark shades of death and hell,
 Jesus shall send truth's sacred light,
 There shall it shine, and cleanse, and heal,
 And make the wand'rer's soul upright.

PART II.

- 1 **W**ARM is the heart of Christ, my Lord,
How he compassionates distress,
And sends the justifying word,
The mourning, drooping soul to bless.
- 2 Good and compassionate is he,
The gen'rous friend of lost mankind,
His sternest words shall soften'd be,
To heal, and not to wound the mind.
- 3 Fix'd upon God, he shall not slide,
But make his Saints in glory reign;
The kingdom shall thro' him abide,
His pow'r alone shall it maintain.
- 4 No evil tidings shall he fear,
His heart establish'd trusts in God,
By him sustain'd when danger's near,
Safe shall he use the chast'ning rod.
- 5 He boldly 'midst his foes shall look,
When the Millenial Age is o'er,
Then shall their pride from them be took,
Broken to pieces by his pow'r.
- 6 He to the humbled souls will give
Pardon thro' faith upon his name,
And from the just he shall receive
Continual and unending fame.
- 7 The Prince of darkness this shall see,
And gnash his teeth with mad'ning rage,
Till all his pride shall die away,
Consum'd in the correcting age.
- 8 Then all iniquity shall cease,
Its prisons then shall be no more,
And wide creation, full of peace,
Jehovah shall thro' Christ adore.

PSALM CXIII. 8.

Praise to Jehovah.

- 1 PRAISE Jah! ye servants of the Lord,
The sacred name, Jehovah, praise;
Jehovah's name shall be ador'd,
And ev'ry age his triumph raise.
- 2 From the bright blaze of solar light,
Where day revolves its chearful round
To the compressing shades of night,
Praise to Jehovah shall abound.
- 3 Jehovah is exalted King,
O'er ev'ry nation of the earth;
Ye heav'nly hosts, your homage bring,
And praise the God who gave you birth.
- 4 Who with Jehovah can compare,
He dwells beyond created space,
And when the Heav'ns and earth he views,
Is humbled by this act of grace.
- 5 The empt'd soul our God will raise
To mighty pow'r from out the dust,
The humbled soul shall know his ways,
And be enthroned with the just.

PSALM CXIV. 8, 7, 4.

The Power of Jehovah should cause Men to fear him.

- 1 WHEN Iſr'el out of Egypt came,
Brought from forth a cruel land,
In Judah was Jehovah's name,
Iſr'el owned his command.
The waters fled,
Jordan's streams astonish'd stand.

- 2 Like frightened rams the mountains leap'd,
Like young lambs the rising hills ;
Why, Jordan, were thy streams upheap'd,
Ebbing to your distant rills ?
What ailed ye,
Mountains leaping, skipping hills ?
- 3 Tremble, O earth ! before the Lord,
Who all Jacob's sons redeems,
Whose voice the flinty rock once heard,
And gush'd forth in living streams,
Whose mighty pow'r
O'er astonish'd Nature beams.

ANOTHER. 8.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel from Egypt went,
Jehovah, by thy great command,
From Pharo's cruel bondage sent,
Guarded by thine Almighty hand :
In Judah was our God enthron'd,
And Isr'el thee his Sov'reign own'd.
- 2 Old Ocean from thy presence fled,
Jordan drove back his swelling tides,
Sinai toss'd his frightened head,
And mountains shook their lofty sides.
Nature, awe-struck, confess'd thee Lord !
And bow'd obedience to thy word.
- 3 Before the Saviour tremble earth,
Before the face of Jacob's God,
Who made the rocks in pools gush forth,
And spread their living streams abroad.
Creation formed by thy word,
Jehovah, Saviour ! owns thee Lord.

PSALM CXV. 8.

The Omnipotence of Jehovah, and Christ partaking of his Nature.

- 1 NOT of our sinful nature, Lord,
Nor following our sinful deeds,
Was Christ, who maketh known thy word,
He from thyself, O God, proceeds.
- 2 Because of thine unbounded love,
He left thy bosom and thy Throne ;
His words and deeds thy goodness prove,
His death made all thy mercy known.
- 3 But why should unbelievers say,
“ Ye Christians, tell us where’s your God ? ”
When all the Heav’ns thy voice obey,
And spread thy glories wide abroad.
- 4 To man invisible thou art,
Yet doing all thy sov’reign will,
Not like the idol works of art,
Which can no purposes fulfil.
- 5 They have a mouth which cannot speak,
And useless eyes that never see,
No sounds upon their ears can break,
No breath can thro’ their nostrils flee.
- 6 Helpless their arms, they cannot feel,
Their feet boast not the pow’r to walk,
Their throats exclude the living gale,
Such Saints, or Gods, can never talk.
- 7 Poor, stupid, senseless shrines are they,
And like themselves their formers are ;
And all who to or by them pray
Make known their folly by their fear.
- 8 Isr’el ! Jehovah is thy Lord,
He is thy help, He is thy shield ;
He will remember all his word,
And full protection to thee yield.

PART II.

Praise to Jehovah.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH Iſr'el's ſons will bleſs,
His love to Aaron's ſons make known,
And all who will his name confeſs
Shall his unbounded bounty own.
- 2 Jehovah will bleſs them and theirs,
His love ſhall to their ſeed deſcend,
His love who formed Nature's pow'rs,
And bade the earth's foundations ſtand.
- 3 The regulating airs of Heav'n,
Own, Lord, thy wiſe creating hand,
By whom to Adam's race was giv'n
This hollow globe of ſea and land.
- 4 Behold, the dead praiſe not thy name,
But ſilent lay within the tomb,
But we can thy vaſt love proclaim,
Until thy ſpirit calls us home.
- 5 Then ſhall we raiſe the lofty ſong,
And hail that age when all obey,
And ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,
Shout hallelujah, praiſe ye Jah.

PSALM CXVI. 8, 6.

Praise to Jehovah for his tender Mercies.

- 1 **I** Love thy name, all-bounteous Lord,
For thou haſt heard my pray'r,
Thy name thro' life ſhall be ador'd,
For thou my voice wilt hear.
- 2 Death's awful cords ſurrounded me,
The grave before me lay;
I cry'd, "My kind preſerver be!"
And danger fled away.

3 Jehovah

- 3 Jehovah is of tender heart,
The only Justifier :
An interposer kind thou art,
Who wisdom canst inspire.
- 4 Thou hast the hasty man preserv'd
From his impetuous will,
And the exhausted, humbled soul,
Redeem'd from ev'ry ill.
- 5 My soul, return thou to thy rest,
Thy God rewardeth thee,
From death redeems, and makes thee blest,
From sin he sets thee free.

PART II.

Worthy is the Lamb.

- 1 JESUS behold in glory crown'd,
Before Jehovah's face,
In realms of life, where Saints surround,
And shout his sov'reign grace.
- 2 By his instructions made upright,
They of his wisdom speak,
And own his chaste'nings kind and right,
Their stubborn wills to break.
- 3 Their erring judgments they confess,
Which thought that all deceiv'd,
But now his faithfulness they bless,
That hath from sin retriev'd.
- 4 Now all their grateful hearts exclaim,
What tribute shall we pay
Unto that Saviour's glorious name,
That took our sins away.
- 5 We will salvation's cup extend,
And invoke his name ;
Jesus, Restorer, Brother, Friend,
We would thy love proclaim.

PART

PART III.

Jesus exalted to be a Prince and a Saviour.

- 1 **O**UR Saviour will his vows complete
Before his people's face ;
He will Jehovah's works relate,
And shew his boundless grace.
- 2 Right precious in Jehovah's sight
Was the Redeemer's death,
When he forsook the chearful light,
For man resign'd his breath.
- 3 Rais'd from the grave, he mounts the Throne,
Crown'd with unbounded pow'r,
From thence he makes salvation known,
And we our God adore.
- 4 He invokes thy sacred name,
And doth his vows fulfil,
Before his Saints, and spreads thy fame,
Whilst glad they hear thy will.
- 5 Haste, Lord, the day, when Sion's courts
Shall own the Saviour's word ;
And Salem, with her countless sons,
Shall join to praise the Lord.

PSALM CXVII. 3.

Praise to Jehovah.

- 1 **Y**E nations who the globe divide,
Your voices to Jehovah raise,
Soothe the kind feelings of his heart,
With joyful songs of grateful praise.
- 2 His flowing love spreads wide abroad,
And shall o'er ev'ry sin prevail.
We praise thee, Jah! the mighty God!
Thy faithfulness can never fail.

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ANOTHER.

ANOTHER. 6. 8.

- 1 YE nations of the earth,
 Praise ye Jehovah's name;
 Your hearts in grateful praise pour forth,
 Let all his love proclaim.
 His overflowing love
 On us is magnify'd,
 And all his faithfulness shall prove,
 And in his Christ abide.
- 2 Men, your Creator praise,
 Source of existence he,
 Ye angel hosts the song shall raise,
 For you his creatures be.
 Behold Jehovah's love,
 And be his name ador'd;
 Whilst life, or thought, or being move,
 Move all to praise the Lord.

PSALM CXVIII. 8, 6.

Ye Servants of the Lord, praise ye the Lord!

- 1 WHERE'ER the solar light extends,
 Thanks to Jehovah give,
 That God whose mercy never ends,
 Should boundless praise receive.
- 2 Let Isr'el's sons his praise declare,
 Who chose them from mankind,
 To spread o'er all the earth his fear,
 That all might mercy find.
- 3 Let Aaron's chosen sons confess
 His love shall still endure,
 Who chose them Isr'el's sons to bless,
 And idol worship cure.
- 4 All who Jehovah fear should say,
 "His love thro' ev'ry age,
 "Shall mankind bow beneath his sway,
 "Till sin no longer rage."

PART II.

Jehovah hearing and answering Prayer.

- 1 **M**Y Lord distress'd, Jehovah call'd,
And swift salvation came,
And full redemption now makes known
'Thro' his atoning name.
- 2 Ye Saints! Jehovah fights for you,
Cease mortal man to fear,
Ready to help, Jehovah see,
And cast on him your care.
- 3 In God be bold, and dare to face
An host of mighty foes,
For if your trust on him you place,
They shall in vain oppose.
- 4 Better it is on him to trust,
Than hosts of mighty men,
Yea, better than on royal dust,
That o'er great nations reign.

PART III.

*The Enemies of Jehovah shall be scattered, but those
who trust on him shall be preserved.*

- 1 **T**HO' ev'ry nation of the earth
Against my Saviour rise,
Jehovah, thou wilt cut them off,
An awful sacrifice.
- 2 Yet madly they will dare to meet
Against their lawful King,
But he will in Jehovah's name
Their swift destruction bring.
- 3 Thick as the bees in swarming time,
His haughty foes shall come,
But they like burning thorns shall meet,
A swift tremendous doom.

- 4 With raging madness they shall thrust,
His kingdom to o'erturn,
But vengeance on their heads shall burst,
And they their folly mourn.
- 5 Jah is his strength, and is his song,
He will salvation bring,
And all the justify'd shall shout
The goodness of their King.
- 6 Jehovah will his pow'r exalt,
And all shall see his deeds,
And shall confess, that matchless is
Whate'er from him proceeds.

PART IV.

Christ our High Priest.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour laid his body down,
Then rose from out the tomb,
And now he sits o'er all enthron'd,
And death shall overcome.
- 2 Upon the earth he was chastis'd,
But now thy works relates,
And shews his bleeding sacrifice
Has op'd salvation's gates.
- 3 Into thy holy place he's gone,
And there invokes thy name,
And makes thy great salvation known,
And spreads o'er earth thy fame.
- 4 'Tis his delight thy name to bless,
Because thou bow'd him down,
And thou his vict'ry wilt confess,
And give the conqueror's crown.
- 5 He is the corner stone despis'd,
On which redemption stands;
Head of the Church, he all sustains,
And by his word commands.

6 This,

- 6 This, O Jehovah! is from thee,
And wonderful appears;
Sinners, behold the Gospel day,
And cast on Christ your cares.

PART V.

Christ crucified the Power of God unto Salvation.

- 1 YE Saints, triumphantly rejoice
In your Redeemer's name,
Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice,
His dying love proclaim.
- 2 Jehovah now salvation cause,
O cause prosperity;
May all thy works obey his laws,
And Jesus glorify.
- 3 Bless him who cometh in thy name,
Ye Saints, your Saviour bless,
In him Jehovah's love proclaim,
And with your songs confess.
- 4 Bound like the sacrifice of old,
And to the altar led,
Upon the cross your Lord behold,
Expiring in your stead.
- 5 Our God thou art, we thee confess,
And own thy sov'reign love;
May ev'ry thought that Saviour bless,
Thro' whom we mercy prove.
- 6 Creation your Creator praise,
And own that he is good,
His bounty rolls thro' ev'ry age,
A vast o'erflowing flood.

PSALM CXIX.

N. A. 3.

They are blessed that obey God.

- 1 **A**LL those who keep Jehovah's law,
Prosperity attends their way,
And those who will thy statutes guard,
With their whole heart will thee obey.
- 2 Abhorring all iniquity,
They from thy paths will never swerve,
And all thy visitations they
Will with their utmost strength preserve.
- 3 And thou, O Lord! their hearts wilt make
Treasuries of thine holy word:
Ashamed they shall never be,
For they thy precepts will regard.
- 4 Acknowledging with perfect heart
Jehovah hath salvation brought,
As by thy justifying deeds,
They in thy sacred word are taught.
- 5 All thy commands they will regard,
Thy word they all their study make,
And they shall have this great reward,
That thou wilt never them forsake.

B. S, 6.

Directions how to study the Law of God.

- 1 **BY** what shall young men, gracious Lord,
Keep pure from sin their way,
But by regarding all thy word,
And bowing to thy sway?
- 2 Because, if they, with perfect heart,
Enquire, O Lord! for thee,
Bless'd with thy word, they ne'er depart
Into iniquity.

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- 3 But in their hearts thy words they hide,
And from them never stray,
But in thy sacred truth abide,
And all thy laws obey.
- 4 Because thy judgments they make known,
They in thy ways rejoice ;
Before the purest gold thy laws
Shall have their constant choice.
- 5 But on the coming of their Lord,
Their hearts will meditate ;
Belov'd by them, they teach thy word,
And all thy works relate.
- 6 Because thy laws are their delight,
Thy statutes they repeat,
Bless'd treasury of heav'nly light,
They will not them forget.

1 G. 3, 6.

Begging of God the Understanding to know his Word.

- 1 GIVE to thy servant, Lord,
Some token of thy love ;
Then shall I live, and keep thy word,
When I thy goodness prove.
Open my eyes to see
The wonders of thy word,
Then will I make thy precepts known,
And men shall thee regard,
- 2 Great is my ignorance,
A stranger in the land,
Teach me, O Lord, to fully know
The laws thou dost command.
My drooping spirits pant
Thy sacred truth to know,
For thou th' accursed wilt rebuke,
Who wand'ring from thee go,

3 Graciously

- 3 Graciously take away
 Reproach from me, O Lord!
 Despise me not, for I have kept
 The statutes of thy word.
 When men against me spake,
 Upon thy laws I thought;
 Sweet pleasure in thy word I take,
 By it my soul is taught.

7 D. 8.

Divine teaching desired.

- 1 DOWN to the dust my spirit cleaves,
 But at thy word again revives;
 Should I my mortal life declare,
 'Tis hope and joy, 'tis doubt and care:
 O teach thy statutes, gracious Lord!
 Cause me to understand thy word;
 Then shall I all thy works relate!
 And on thy wonders meditate.
- 2 Droops all my spirit to despair,
 O teach thy word, and soothe my care;
 The way of falsehood far remove,
 And teach the law thou know'st I love.
 Thy truth I choose, implant thy way,
 That from thy laws I may not stray,
 But tread thy paths with willing feet,
 And with my heart to Christ submit.

7 E. 6, 7, 8.

Prayer for Instruction.

- 1 EDUCATE me in thy word,
 It shall destroy my sin,
 Cause to understand it, Lord!
 And write thy law within.
 In thy precepts make me walk,
 In them, O may my soul delight!
 Bow my heart unto thy will,
 And keep my ways upright.

- 2 Evil let me never see,
 But life thro' Christ obtain,
 O! confirm thy promise, Lord!
 That I with thee may reign.
 Take from me all guilt away,
 Because thy judgments, Lord, are good;
 Jesus, come! no more delay,
 But cleanse me in thy blood.

¶ V. 8.

Receiving the Truth, and resolving to walk in it.

- 1 VERILY, thy o'erflowing love,
 By faith I now in Christ receive;
 Salvation by thy word I prove,
 Because I on his name believe.
 And bold can answer all my foes,
 For I thy truth to them oppose.
- 2 Verily thou wilt not permit
 My lips far from thy truth to stray,
 But by thy judgements guide my feet,
 That I may all thy laws obey.
 And never from thy precepts swerve,
 But, like my Lord, thy laws observe.
- 3 Verily I would always walk,
 In every path by thee prepar'd,
 And of thy visitations talk,
 And all their evidence regard.
 Then with my Lord I bold shall stand,
 When he earth's monarchs shall command.
- 4 Verily I shall then delight
 Myself in all thou hast ordain'd:
 And see my Lord enforcing right,
 See all thy laws by him maintain'd:
 Then shall I justly meditate,
 And know thee good, as thou art great.

P Z. 7.

Christ under Affliction supported, by the Word of God.

- 1 ZEALOUSLY my Lord obey'd,
On thy sacred promise stay'd ;
This was his consoling hope,
Whilst he drank the bitter cup ;
Quick'ned by thy sacred word,
Tho' he cruel mockings heard,
Still he own'd thy law divine,
Never would from it decline.
- 2 Zealously he did thy will,
Glad thine orders to fulfill ;
All thy dispensations Lord,
Comfort to his soul afford,
These support his fainting mind,
When th' unjust like blasting wind,
All his soul with terror shake,
But he would not thee forsake.
- 3 Zeal for thee was all his joy,
And obedience his employ ;
All thy laws were harmony,
Soothing all his misery ;
Thinking on thy name by night,
He preserv'd thy word in sight,
And by his obedience prov'd,
How thine holy name he lov'd.

P H. 10.

Love to God, proved by Obedience.

- 1 Hail ! Great Jehovah ! thou my portion art,
Thy word I treasure up within my heart ;
I for thy presence faint, my God ! be kind !
And let me all thy promis'd goodness find.
I search my ways, that I my feet may turn,
Where I truth's sacred evidence may learn.

2 Hast'ning

- 2 Hast'ning my steps I strive without delay.
 To keep my feet in the appointed way,
 Whilst sinners with restraints my path surround,
 Yet in thy law I am obedient found ;
 Therefore, by night, I will arise and bless
 Thy name, and all thy wond'rous love confess.
- 3 How much I love Jehovah's sacred name,
 My friends, and my companions can proclaim ;
 With those, thy servants I associate,
 Who love thy num'rous mercies to relate,
 Thy love, O Lord ! fills the whole universe,
 And thro' thy law, all shall thy praise rehearse.

U Th. 6, 8, 4.

The Fruit of Affliction.

- 1 THOU doest well, O Lord !
 To all who thee obey ;
 Relying on thy sacred word,
 They own thy sway.
 Discernment to me give,
 That I thy truth may learn ;
 And fully all thy laws receive,
 Nor from them turn.
- 2 Thou saw'st me go astray,
 Whilst ev'ry thought ran wild ;
 But humbled now, I thee obey,
 Thy chast'ned child.
 Jehovah, God, Supreme !
 The cause of good art thou,
 Thy statutes teach, then to thy name
 My heart shall bow.
- 3 Tho' vile malicious men,
 Should falsely me asperse ;
 My heart should still, thy laws retain,
 Thy praise rehearse.

Their

Their hearts like senseless fat,
 No gen'rous thoughts possess.
 But I thy laws with joy relate,
 Thy name I bless.

- 4 Thou Lord hast done me good,
 With thy correcting hand,
 Therefore I shall thy statutes teach,
 At thy command.
 Thy sacred word is dear,
 No wealth such joy affords,
 Silver and gold but mean appear
 Before thy words.

I. 7.

Requiring wisdom and purity.

- 1 I WAS fashion'd by thine hand,
 Quick discernment to me give,
 Teach me Lord thy great command,
 Make me to thy glory live.
 Like my Saviour I would be,
 In thy word my time employ,
 Those that fear thy name should see,
 My obedience with great joy.
- 2 Judgement Lord I know is thine,
 It creation shall subdue ;
 All shall own thy hand divine,
 To thy faithfulness shall bow,
 Justifying grace is thine,
 This shall comfort ev'ry soul ;
 Jesus will their pardon sign,
 Make the bleeding sinner whole.
- 3 In thee, tender love they see,
 They shall to thy glory live ;
 In thy law their pleasures be,
 They no more thy spirit grieve.

Yet

Yet confusion still shall blush
 On each false perverter's face,
 When thy wond'rous love they see,
 All their folly and thy grace.

- 4 I will therefore meditate
 On the coming of my Lord,
 When thy Saints enthron'd shall sit,
 And proclaim thy sacred word :
 Make, O make my heart upright,
 Make me all thy statutes know,
 Let me see the Prince of Light,
 Without sorrow to him bow.

5. C. 8.

Longing for Jehovah.

- 1 CONSTANT my spirit faints, O Lord !
 Whilst it for thy salvation waits ;
 Nought, O Jehovah ! but thy word,
 Supports me thro' life's checquer'd states.
 My longing eyes in searching fail,
 When shall I hear thy charming voice,
 Speak, Lord ! some comfort to my soul,
 And bid my drooping heart rejoice.
- 2 Constant desire has shrank me up,
 As the hot smoke the leather dries,
 But thy good word awakes my hope,
 And living streams of joy arise.
 All-bounteous Lord, thy servant tell
 How many are my transient days ;
 When shall thy love arise and swell
 O'er all the persecutor's ways.

PART II.

Christ died, and rose again, and now he ever liveth.

- 1 COME view the snares for Jesus laid,
 All ye who love Jehovah's name!
 Contrary to whose sacred word,
 Professors cover'd him with shame;
 All that Almighty love ordain'd
 Must faithfully performed be,
 Falsely his persecutors blam'd,
 But help he found, my God, in thee.
- 2 Consuming Him from off the earth,
 Thine Holy One their hearts despis'd,
 To thee he cleav'd, and pray'r pour'd forth,
 Thy favour and thy comforts priz'd;
 Within the silent tomb he lay,
 But soon thy love his life reviv'd,
 Now shall he teach mankind thy way,
 And cause thy truth to be receiv'd.

L. 7.

Waiting for Christ's coming.

- 1 LET the Heav'ns my Lord retain
 Till he comes to earth again;
 He shall come, and from his mouth
 Mercy drop, and peace, and truth.
- 2 Lo! the earth then new machin'd,
 By Jehovah's arm sustain'd,
 With the Heav'ns shall own thy sway,
 As thy servants thee obey.
- 3 Lord, thy law is my delight,
 By its rays, all-beaming bright,
 When my spirit was bow'd down,
 Thy salvation was made known.

4 Let

- 4 Let me not thy law forget,
But thy comforts oft relate,
Shew thy word, which doth revive,
Shew thy Christ, by whom I live.
- 5 Lo! the Saviour came from thee,
That we might salvation see;
Those whose hearts for him enquire,
He with wisdom will inspire.
- 6 Let the wicked lie in wait,
Shew their malice and their hate,
Humbled I behold thy word,
See the goodness of my Lord.
- 7 Lo! the end of all I see,
That thy works may perfect be,
See thy word dilating wide,
Till by all thou'rt glorify'd.

D. M. 10, 11.

Thy Law, O Jehovah, giveth Wisdom.

- 1 MY thoughts on thy law the whole of the day,
Delightfully pass the moments away,
Therefore thou, Jehovah, wilt wisdom bestow,
And make me much wiser than each haughty foe.
- 2 My heart whilst it beats thy laws shall retain,
For wisdom from them I only can gain,
Their evidences are my constant delight,
By day all my converse, my study by night.
- 3 Much wiser I grow, and more can discern
Than ancient men who thy laws never learn,
For Christ's second coming my heart will preserve,
And from thy commandments strive never to swerve.
- 4 My feet from wrong paths assist to restrain,
Thy word to obey thro' pleasure and pain,
That I from thy judgments may never recede,
But thro' thy instructions still to them take heed.

- 5 More sweet is thy word, more pleasant thy truth,
 Than honey's rich sweets is unto the mouth ;
 By all thou ordainest, I make myself wife,
 All evil I hate, but thy truth highly prize.

J. N. 7, 6.

The Entrance of thy Word giveth Light.

- 1 NOW all earth in error lies,
 The mind is dark as night,
 But thy word a lamp supplies,
 And grinds the dark to light ;
 Firm, my Lord, thine oath shall stand,
 Affection swiftly flies,
 Glad creation owns thy hand,
 And light o'er all shall rise.
- 2 Never would my soul forget
 For me the Saviour dies ;
 At thy word his soul returns,
 Behold the conq'ror rise.
 Now his grateful heart o'erflows,
 Praise issues from his mouth,
 I would join his lofty lays,
 And sing of all thy truth.
- 3 Now I would his life retrace,
 An outcast without home,
 With grief written in his face,
 See the blest'd wand'rer roam :
 Never he thy laws forgot,
 He would not go astray,
 Would not turn from thee his feet,
 But would his God obey.
- 4 Now thy promise he obtains,
 Inheriting thy words,
 He a sacred treasure gains,
 That heart-felt joy affords.

Teach

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Teach my heart with him to rise,
Thy statutes to perform,
With him gain the conq'ror's prize,
Victorious thro' thine arm.

D. 6. 8, 7.

I love and tremble at thy judgments, O Lord.

- 1 VAIN thoughts, O Lord! thou know'st I hate,
But thine holy law I love;
My shield thou art, my hiding place,
And my confidence shall prove.
Make my destroying sins depart,
Vanishing before thy word,
Write thy commands upon my heart,
Never would I grieve thee, Lord.
- 2 Sustain me by thy pow'rful word,
Unto thee I then shall live,
My voice be to thy glory heard,
Men shall all thy word receive:
By thy blest'd hand salvation cause,
In thy ways I then shall go,
Whilst such as wander from thy laws,
Their own falsehoods shall o'erthrow.
- 3 Sure, Lord, thy sacred word I love,
For thou wilt thy works restore,
They shall my Saviour's mercy prove,
Shall Jehovah's name adore:
Yet trembleth all my flesh thro' fear,
Thy dread judgments, Lord, to view,
Behold they hasten, they appear,
All creation to subdue.

y. O. 8, 7, 4.

Teach us thy Precepts, then shall we keep thy Law.

- 1 O'ER all behold Jehovah's pow'r,
In dread judgments drawing near,
Subduing till sin is no more,
Mercy then shall cast out fear ;
Then the Saviour
Shall to justify appear.
- 2 O'er all, Jehovah, great art thou,
Strong to guide thro' ev'ry ill,
Teach us the Saviour's name to know,
Make us all his goodness feel.
O Lord, we would
Be obedient to thy will.
- 3 Our eyes for thy salvation wail,
For thy justifying word,
With us, thy servants, gently deal,
Bow'd by love unto our Lord :
Teach us, teach us,
And thy name shall be ador'd.
- 4 O God ! thy waiting servants own,
Teach us to discern thy will,
And when thy word of truth's made known,
We thine orders will fulfil.
Jehovah rise !
All thy creatures sorrows heal !
- 5 O Lord ! behold thine holy word,
More than purest gold we prize ;
All its commands by us are heard,
Whilst false paths our hearts despise :
Thee we obey,
Thro' Christ, our great sacrifice.

Teach

D. P. 10.

Teach me, O Lord! then shall not my Sins rule over me.

- 1 PRAISE ye Jehovah for his matchless deeds!
Safe treasure up whate'er from him proceeds,
His word will chace away the mental night,
And fill the teachable with sacred light.
- 2 Panted my heart, and open was my mouth,
Whilst earnestly I longed for thy truth;
O turn unto me! Be thou, gracious Lord,
As unto those by whom thy name's ador'd.
- 3 Preserve my steps according to thy word,
Transgression then shall never be, my Lord:
From all oppression set my spirit free,
And make thy visitations dear to me.
- 4 Pity me, Lord! and cause thy ways to shine,
And make thy servant know thy will divine;
My weeping eyes with sorrows overflow,
Because mankind strive not thy love to know.

Y. I. 8, 7.

Being found in the Obedience of Christ.

- 1 JEHOVAH, justifying God!
Perfect are thy sacred ways,
Jesus shall spread thy word abroad,
All thy faithfulness shall praise.
- 2 Jealousy pin'd his life away,
That his foes thy word forgot;
He knew its purifying rays,
If beneath its beams they sat.
- 3 Jesus was mock'd, revil'd, despis'd,
Ridicul'd and scorn'd by men,
Yet he thy comforts highly priz'd,
Lord, thy presence chear'd his pain.

4 Jehovah's

- 4 Jehovah's justifying love
 Unto man he now makes known,
 He shews the word of truth shall stand,
 Till its goodness all shall own.
- 5 If dangers and distress surround,
 In thy word I will rejoice,
 In thine appointed ways be found,
 With my heart, my life, my voice.
- 6 Jehovah, now explain the types
 That are given in thy word,
 O cause my heart to understand,
 Make me live to praise thee, Lord.

P. Q. 7, 6, 8.

Hear me, O Jehovah, when I call upon Thee.

- 1 QUICKLY answer me, O Lord,
 Crieth my heart to thee,
 For I strive to keep thy word,
 Thy law shall dwell in me;
 Let thine arm salvation bring,
 For I thy testimonies keep,
 With the dawn thy praise I sing,
 And fly the arms of sleep.
- 2 Quiet night my spirit seeks,
 To ponder on thy word,
 In thy mercy hear my pray'r,
 Revive my spirit, Lord!
 Wicked men my heart approach,
 And far away thy law remove,
 But all thy commands are truth,
 Nigh is the God of love.
- 3 Quickened by thy living word,
 I all thy truth shall know,
 Jesus see, my head, my Lord!
 Thro' whom thy blessings flow;

All

All thy great designs he knew
 Before primæval time began,
 He all error will subdue,
 Complete salvation's plan.

7. R. 8, 6.

*O let thy Truth be in me, so shall I live and keep thy
 Commandments.*

- 1 REGARD my sinking spirits, Lord,
 And cheer them by thy sacred word,
 For I thy laws receive ;
 With all my foes do thou contend,
 Be thou my Saviour and my friend,
 And by thy word revive.
- 2 Regarded by thy searching eye,
 Confounded the unjust shall lie,
 Thy laws they will not seek ;
 But, in thy melting tenderness,
 My fainting spirits deign to bless,
 Some truth supporting speak.
- 3 Round me my persecutors are,
 My evil nature aids their war,
 Yet I thy laws preserve ;
 But when the hypocrite I see,
 My soul disgusted turns away ;
 He from thy truth will swerve.
- 4 Regard me, Lord ! thy name I love !
 Let me thy flowing mercies prove,
 O bid my soul revive !
 Teach me thy Christ, thy word, thy truth,
 For by the judgments of his mouth
 Shall every creature live.

ψ. Sh. 8.

May the Sun of Righteousness arise!

- 1 SHINE on our heads, immortal Lord,
By the bright influence of thy word,
That we with boldness may endure
The persecuting arm of pow'r :
More joy is by thy word obtain'd
Than by the wealth of kingdoms gain'd ;
Thro' it we falsehood loathe and hate,
But oft thy much-lov'd law repeat.
- 2 Shine on our hearts, immortal Lord,
Then shall we praise thee for thy word,
There all thy judgments we shall see,
A stream of boundless love from thee :
Help us to love thine holy law,
That peace from it our souls may draw,
And have our steps made firm and bold,
Kept from all wand'ring from thy fold.
- 3 Shine on our hearts, immortal Lord,
That we may understand thy word,
Know Jesus can our sorrows heal,
And teach us all to do thy will ;
Our hearts thy sacred precepts love,
And shall in swift obedience move,
All thy Messiah's laws obey,
And know he sees our ev'ry way.

η. T. 8, 6.

Instruct me, O Jehovah, in thy Word.

- 1 TO thine high Throne, almighty Lord !
My earnest pray'rs ascend,
That I may know thy sacred word,
Its types may understand.

- 2 To thy kind ear my pray'rs shall come,
O save me by thy word!
That I may seek my heav'nly home,
And live to praise thee, Lord.
- 3 Then shall my joyful lips make known
That good are thy commands,
And by obedience homage own,
And lean upon thine hands.
- 4 Thy great salvation I desire,
Thy law is my delight;
My heart with grateful praise inspire,
With truth all beaming bright.
- 5 Thou dost a wand'ring lamb behold,
O seek thy servant, Lord!
And bring me now into thy fold,
To feed upon thy word.

PSALM CXX. 8, 6.

Prayer in Distress.

- 1 **U**NTO Jehovah in distress
I will pour out my pray'r,
His tender love delights to bless,
And save from ev'ry snare.
- 2 The false, dissembling, crafty tongue
Shall feel the vengeful sword,
When Christ in mighty pow'r shall come,
To reign creation's Lord.
- 3 Ah! woe is me! because I dwell
In sin's contracted place,
Where sighs my heaving bosom swell,
And tears flow down my face.
- 4 Lovers of strife around me rise,
Who find no joys in peace;
My mourning soul their madness flies,
Lord! make their malice cease.

PSALM CXXI. 8, 6.

Jehovah the Protector of his People.

- 1 **T**O Sion's God I lift mine eyes,
For he is all my aid,
My strength doth from my Maker rise,
My trust on him is laid.
- 2 My feet thro' him will never slide,
Jehovah me will keep,
My God! my fortrefs! where I hide,
My watchman will not sleep.
- 3 See how my God his people keeps,
His eye-lids never close,
He never for refreshment sleeps,
Nor slumbers for repose.
- 4 The solar light's directest rays
He will forbid to smite,
And will protect from noxious damps
When flows the lunar light.
- 5 He from all evil will protect,
And keep my life from harm,
And will my ev'ry step direct,
Upholding with his arm.
- 6 He will thro' life my ways attend,
And guard my soul from pain,
And be in death my tender friend,
And I with him shall reign.

PSALM CXXII. 8.

Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.

- 1 **I** Long to hear the nations say,
Let us unto Jehovah pray;
Unto Jerusalem ascend,
And in his sacred courts attend.

- 2 There all thy servants shall agree,
All shall be joy and harmony,
When Isr'el's tribes shall there resort,
To worship in Jehovah's court.
- 3 Isr'el's tribes, Jehovah's sons,
All gladly then Messiah owns,
To all mankind his praise proclaim,
And in him own Jehovah's name!
- 4 In judgement David's House shall sit,
And earth lay prostrate at their feet;
Haste, O Jehovah! Salem blest!
And give to her thy promis'd peace.
- 5 All those who love her shall rejoice,
And praise thee, God, with thankful voice,
For peace within her walls shall be,
Sweet peace, and full prosperity.
- 6 I for my brethren's sakes will say,
And all their sakes who Christ obey,
Who long Messiah's reign to see,
May peace within Great Salem be!
- 7 And for the glory of my God,
To spread thy sacred truth abroad,
That men may of thy goodness speak,
Thy Salem's good I'll always seek.

PSALM CXXIII. 8.

Save me, O Lord! I beseech thee.

- 1 **O** Thou who dwell'st above the skies!
We will to thee lift up our eyes,
As servants watch their master's hand,
And maidens by their mistress stand.
- 2 Thus shall our eyes our God behold,
Till he shall all his will unfold:
Mercy, Jehovah, deign to shew,
And make us all thy goodness know.

- 3 Lo! infidels thy name despise,
And ridicule thy sacrifice,
With ease grown fat, they proudly sneer,
And mark thy servants who thee fear.

PSALM CXXIV.

Jehovah a present help in the Day of Distress.

- 1 UNLESS our God had for us been,
All who believe in Christ may say,
Unless our God had for us been,
Our foes had swept us clean away.
- 2 On tempest's wings their vengeance flew,
O'erwhelming as the raging sea,
They soon made us our weakness know,
And would have swallow'd up their prey.
- 3 Bless, ever bless Jehovah's name!
His arm hath our salvation wrought,
He quench'd the fierceness of their flame,
And hath our full deliverance brought.
- 4 Like the poor bird by fowlers took,
Who 'scapes from out the fallen snare,
Jehovah all their toils hath broke,
And we are rescu'd from despair.
- 5 Thy name alone salvation brings,
Restorer of the universe!
Former of all created things,
Thy guardian care we would rehearse.

PSALM CXXV. 8, 6.

Jehovah our Refuge.

- 1 WHO in Jehovah's name shall trust,
Strong as Mount Sion are,
Which in my Saviour's kingdom stands,
Establish'd by his care.

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- 2 High are the mountains which surround
Great Salem's sacred town,
Which, strong with native bulwarks crown'd,
Is for a refuge known.
- 3 Jehovah thus his people will
Encompass, and will guard,
From this time forth, till in the Age
He shall them all reward.
- 4 Then shall the wicked cease to reign
Over the justify'd;
And then the just no more shall turn
To unjust paths aside.
- 5 For then shall the upright in heart
Good from the Lord receive,
Whilst all who from my God depart
Just retribution have.
- 6 Peace be to all of Isr'el's name,
True worshippers of God,
In pray'r they wrestle and prevail,
And spread his truth abroad.

PSALM CXXVI. 8.

The Joys of the Millenial Morning.

- 1 **W**HEN our Jehovah shall return,
His people from captivity,
Isr'el shall scarcely cease to mourn,
But think a pleasant dream they see.
- 2 But soon shall laughter fill each mouth,
And exultation ev'ry tongue,
Whilst ev'ry nation hails thy truth,
And praise thy deeds with grateful song.
- 3 Quick as the torrents which descend
To cool Arabia's parched land,
Thus sudden shall their bondage end,
Made free by thine Almighty hand.
- 4 Then

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- 4 Then those who weeping bore thy word,
 And water'd it with pray'rs and tears,
 Shouting shall hail their Saviour Lord,
 And shew their sons where he appears.

PSALM CXXVII. 8.

The Blessing of Jehovah causeth Prosperity.

- 1 VAIN is our labour, vain our fear,
 To plant, or build, or sow thy word,
 If Isr'el's watchman will not care,
 Will not his spirit's aid afford.
- 2 In vain we rise with dawning morn,
 Or weary'd, late return to rest;
 But surely all who to him turn
 Shall be with peace and safety blest.
- 3 The youth who fear him shall be crown'd
 Oft with a parent's honour'd name,
 And dart their honours wide around,
 And put their ev'ry foe to shame.
- 4 His Saints shall onward conq'ring go,
 Whilst rising shoots their stems surround,
 And dauntless speak to ev'ry foe,
 For none shall ever them confound.

ANOTHER. 8.

The universal Providence of God.

- 1 MY God, thy providential care
 Is constant, and is ev'ry where;
 Without thee vain is human toil
 To build, or plant, or plough the soil.
- 2 Nations and empires may combine,
 Proud fleets with num'rous armies join,
 But vain their march, in vain they fail,
 Without thine arm, their pow'r must fail.

- 3 We may use thy appointed ways,
A num'rous progeny to raise,
To bless our hopes, to ease our cares,
And crown with joy our hoary hairs.
- 4 The womb and all its fruits are thine,
The blessings of thine hand divine ;
Happy that man, and greatly bless'd,
Who is with many sons increas'd.
- 5 Like arrows in a warrior's hand,
A firm, compacted, conq'ring band,
The offspring of our youth shall grow
Strong to repel each threat'ning foe.
- 6 Happy the man whose loins my Lord
Hath with a num'rous offspring stor'd,
Tho' hosts of foes should rage around,
He should their utmost rage confound.

PSALM CXXVIII. 8, 6.

All the Blessings of Life are the Gift of Jehovah.

- 1 COME ye who fear Jehovah's name,
And walk in all his ways,
Success shall all your steps attend,
And crown your mortal days.
- 2 You of the labour of your hands
With grateful joy shall eat,
Your undertakings shall succeed,
For God will them compleat.
- 3 Your wives shall be like fruitful vines,
Which all the house surround,
Their vig'rous shoots shall flourish fair,
With fruit and verdure crown'd.
- 4 Your sons, like healthy olive plants,
Shall in just order stand,
To please your eyes, to ease your cares,
And list to each command.

- 5 Thus shall Christ's victorious sons,
 Who fear Jehovah's name,
 Be by their Great Creator bless'd,
 To spread abroad his fame.
- 6 Their God will them from Sion bless,
 And they his Church shall see
 Crowned with glory, truth, and peace,
 And full prosperity.
- 7 Their children's sons they shall behold,
 A happy virtuous race,
 And view Jehovah truth unfold,
 And crown his Church with peace.

ANOTHER. 6, 8.

The Prosperity of Christ and his Church.

- 1 JESUS shall prosp'rous be
 In all that he shall will,
 Because he fear'd Jehovah's name,
 And did his laws fulfil.
 The Saviour shall rejoice
 In all that he has done :
 Go prosp'ring on! thy God's with thee,
 To make thy goodness known.
- 2 Thy Church, thy spotless bride,
 Shall, fruitful as the vine,
 With richest fruit thine house surround,
 And to thy glory shine.
 Like olive plants thy sons
 Shall round thy table stand,
 To own their Lord, and to proclaim
 The wonders of thine hand.
- 3 From Sion's sacred tow'rs,
 Jehovah thee will bless,
 And thou Jerusalem shalt see,
 Thro' all thy reign in peace.

Thy first-born thou shalt see
 Surrounded by their sons,
 Whilst Isr'el, in prosperity,
 Thy matchless mercy owns.

PSALM CXXIX. 8, 6.

The Blessing of Christ and Destruction of his Adversaries.

- 1 **M**Y Isr'el! my prevailing Lord!
 My Saviour! sure, might say,
 "I was from infancy oppress'd,
 "But ne'er to sin gave way."
- 2 As the sharp plough the furrow tears,
 Grief wrinkled all his face,
 My soul! their mocks, their scourge, their thorns,
 Their nails, their crosses, retrace.
- 3 Jehovah, the Great Justifier,
 Crush'd their oppressive pow'r,
 And bade my Lord his sceptre take,
 And all his works restore.
- 4 He will all those who Sion hate
 Confound, and fill with shame,
 And backward to the pit return
 Into devouring flame.
- 5 Like herbs which on the house-top grow,
 Cover'd with wither'd leaves,
 Which even folly would not mow,
 Or strive to bind in sheaves.
- 6 To whom no passer-by would say,
 "What blessings on you rest,
 "The Lord protect such lovely plants,
 "May they by God be blest."

PSALM CXXX. 8, 6.

Jehovah a God of Love.

- 2 **I**N deep distress to thee I call'd,
 Jehovah, God most High!
 Thou heard'st my supplicating voice,
 And answered my cry.
- 2 Wast thou to watch our ev'ry sin,
 Who could continue here?
 But pard'ning love thro' Christ makes clean,
 That man thy name may fear.
- 3 My panting heart to Christ I turn,
 And long to know his word,
 More than the watchman longs for morn,
 I long to find my Lord.
- 4 O Isr'el, in your God abide,
 With him is boundless love,
 My Saviour's blood the ransom paid,
 That we no more might rove.
- 5 His Israel, his chosen sons,
 His suff'ring, conq'ring race,
 By him made perfect, sit on thrones,
 And see with joy his face.

PSALM CXXXI. 7.

Prayer for Holiness.

- 1 **H**EAR Jehovah! hear my pray'r!
 Make me like my Lord appear,
 With a meek and loving heart,
 Free from pride, and free from art:
 Where no evil passions fire,
 Where no selfish thoughts aspire!
- 2 Patient, gentle, and resign'd,
 Wean'd from earth in heart and mind,

Wean'd

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Wean'd from all corroding ill,
Wean'd from all things but thy will,
Leaning on my Saviour's breast,
With sereneſt peace be bleſt.

- 3 Christians in your God abide,
Thro' a Saviuor's bleeding ſide,
Caſting on him all your cares,
All your doubts, complaints, and fears,
Till you in his kingdom prove
The victorious pow'r of love.

PSALM CXXXII. 8.

*The Promise of Jehovah to eſtabliſh the Throne of the
Son of David.*

- 1 **R**EMEMBER, Lord, thy much-lov'd King,
Oft to thine heart his troubles bring;
And may thoſe vows before thee lie,
Which he hath ſworn to thee, Moſt High!
- 2 He would not to his houſe attend,
Nor up his couch for reſt aſcend,
Nor ſlumber to his eye-lids give,
Nor let his eyes ſoft ſleep receive :
- 3 Till he had found the favour'd place
Amongſt thine Iſr'el's choſen race,
That ſhould the habitation prove
For Jacob's God, the God of love !
- 4 Theſe vows we Chriſtians oft have heard,
And ſeen recorded in thy word ;
Their ſacred light upheld our hand,
As journ'ing to thy promis'd land.
- 5 We often to thine houſe repair,
And ſpeak of all thy goodneſs there,
Meſſiah's vows with joy repeat,
And lowly proſtrate at thy feet.

6 Arife!

- 6 Arise! ascend thy resting place!
 And manifest thro' Christ thy grace,
 His righteousness thy priests shall dress,
 Whilst shouting saints thy name confess.
- 7 Because of much-lov'd David's sake,
 Thou never wilt thy promise break,
 Jesus shall mount his Father's Throne,
 And make all nations thee to own.

PART II.

To him that overcometh will I give to sit down on my Throne.

- 1 YE children of Great David's Son,
 Who gladly his atonement own,
 If you his cov'nant will regard,
 And follow thro' reproach your Lord:
- 2 You likewise on his Throne shall sit,
 Whilst nations hearken at your feet,
 And see your sons, a countless train,
 Beneath your Lord, o'er kingdoms reign.
- 3 My Lord blest'd Sion loves to see,
 It shall his habitation be;
 Thou chosen seat, thou place of rest,
 Thro' countless ages shall be blest'd.
- 4 Jehovah there his palace builds,
 And crowns with fruitfulness her fields,
 Her poor shall loud proclaim him good,
 And blest him for his stores of food.
- 5 Salvation shall her priests invest,
 And her exulting Saints be blest'd,
 For these shall David's horn push forth,
 And fill with glory all the earth.
- 6 Dread shame shall cloathe his enemies,
 Confus'd, they shall not dare to rise,
 But daily shall his empire grow,
 Till heav'n, earth, hell, unto him bow.

PSALM CXXXIII. 7.

The Blessings of Unity.

- 1 **G**OOD and pleasant 'tis to see
Brethren dwell in unity ;
Like rich oil pour'd on the head,
To the beard it soon will spread,
Flowing onward to the feet,
Till with fragrance all is sweet,
'Thus the sweets of unity
Flow thro'out a family.
- 2 Hermon's heavy dews descend,
Thick on Sion's mountains stand ;
Make her pour rich treasures forth,
Shouts for joy the verdant earth.
Thus Jehovah will command
Ev'ry blessing of his hand ;
Give by unity his peace,
Never shall the blessing cease.

PSALM CXXXIV. 8.

Calling upon the whole Creation to praise Jehovah.

- 1 **B**Y all ye servants of the Lord
Be our Jehovah's name ador'd !
All ye who in his Temple stand,
Lift up your hands, and bless his name,
His goodness and his pow'r proclaim,
With music's sweet harmonious band.
- 2 Thou, God of love, with sacred peace,
Wilt all thy sons from Sion bless,
To thee all Nature owes its birth,
Ye planets as ye stately roll,
Ye stars that bound creation's whole,
Praise him who formed Heaven and earth.

ANOTHER.

ANOTHER.

Ye Servants of the Lord, praise ye the Lord!

- 1 **B**EHOLD, ye servants of the Lord,
Who love Jehovah's name,
Ye who with praises nightly stand
Your Maker to proclaim.
- 2 Lift up to him your holy hands,
And the Jehovah blest,
Rejoicing speak of all his love,
And all his pow'r confess.
- 3 Jehovah's blessings shall on you
From Sion be pour'd forth,
And ye shall all his goodness view,
Who form'd the Heav'ns and earth.

PSALM CXXXV. 7.

Jehovah, Supreme God.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye Jah! Jehovah praise!
Shout his name by ev'ry tongue,
Let his servants strive to raise
The loud chorus of the song.
Ye who in his Temple stand,
Waiting in his Courts below,
Praise ye Jah! by whose command
All your earthly blessings flow.
- 2 For the Lord hath Jacob chose,
The supplanter of his sin;
Isr'el are his conq'ring sons,
From iniquity made clean.
Great is our Jehovah's name.
Wide creation's mighty Lord,
Who o'er all hath made supreme
Jesus his anointed word.

- 3 He performeth all his will,
In the Heav'ns, the earth, and seas,
And where flames burst forth from hell,
In the deep's impris'ning caves.
Vapours at his word descend,
Thunder clouds their torrents pour,
Whilst rough winds his voice attend,
And in awful tempests roar.
- 4 Both of man and beast he smote,
The first born of Egypt's land,
Egypt's King, with all his host,
Felt the wonders of his hand.
Num'rous nations he destroy'd,
All their mighty Monarchs slew,
Sihon, Og, and Can'an's Kings,
His unbounded pow'r laid low.
- 5 Still shall thy great name endure,
Over all Messiah reign,
He creation's wounds will cure,
He will break th'oppressor's chain.
Tho' the nations now may fall,
To their silver, gold, and stone,
On things senseless, helpless call,
Yet all nations thee shall own.
- 6 House of Isr'el, blest the Lord !
House of Aaron, blest his name !
House of Levi join to blest,
Ye who fear his praise proclaim !
Sion shall Jehovah blest,
Govern'd by his mighty word,
He on Salem's throne shall sit,
Whilst glad earth shall praise the Lord.

PSALM CXXXVI. 7.

The subduing Mercy and Power of Jehovah.

- 1 PRAISE Jehovah, great and good,
Over ev'ry good supreme,
Nature's uncontrouled Lord,
Who alone can all redeem.
All thy deeds thy mercy prove,
All subduing by thy love.
- 2 Thy great wisdom form'd the airs,
And on the seas o'er arch'd the land,
Yon bright lights, sun, moon, stars,
Shew the wonders of thine hand.
All thy deeds, &c.
- 3 Egypt's first born sons thou smot'st,
Bringing Isr'el from their land,
With thy mighty arm out-stretch'd,
And with thine upholding hand.
All thy deeds, &c.
- 4 Ocean at thy word divides,
Isr'el shouting safe march thro',
Then returns her vengeful tides,
And all Pharo's host o'erthrow.
All thy works, &c.
- 5 Shepherd, who thy people brought
Thro' the lonely wilderness,
Smiting Monarchs for their sakes,
Making nations thee confess.
All thy works, &c.
- 6 Thou hast seen our humbled state,
Sent from Heav'n, and set us free,
Made us all our follies hate,
Set our souls at liberty.
All thy works, &c.

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- 7 God our souls and bodies feeds,
 Gives us all things with our food,
 God of Heav'n, from whom proceeds
 Present, and unending good.
 All thy works thy mercy prove,
 All shall be subdu'd by love.

PSALM CXXXVII. 3.

Prayer for the Restoration of Sion.

- 1 **O**FT by the Babylonian streams,
 Jehovah's captive servants sat,
 And wept rememb'ring Sion's fall,
 Compared with her glorious state.
- 2 Their harps were on the willows hung,
 Their foes of Sion's songs demand,
 "Of your Jehovah sing a song,"
 But could they sing on heathen land?
- 3 Bless'd Salem, if I thee forget,
 Let my right hand its cunning lose!
 Nor words again my tongue repeat,
 But all its offices refuse.
- 4 If I make not Jerusalem
 Rise over all my earthly joy;
 Thou city of my God and King,
 Should all my noblest thoughts employ.
- 5 Remember, Lord, her cruel foes,
 Who her foundations would erase,
 Who have against thy servants rose,
 Their memory from earth to chase.
- 6 Let them, like Bab'lon be destroy'd,
 Success their enemies attend,
 Arise Jehovah! be employ'd,
 Thy people's captive state to end.

PSALM CXXXVIII. 8.

Christ shall reign until all his Foes are subdued.

- 1 MY heart Jehovah shall confess,
Before all Gods to him I sing!
To him I bow! his name I bless!
For Christ, my Saviour, and my King!
Faithful thou art, Jesus thy WORD,
Shall be o'er all, exalted Lord!
- 2 What he requests, thou, Lord, wilt give,
He shall in all thy strength arise,
Then shall earth's Monarchs him receive,
And cease to be thine enemies.
For they thy sacred word shall hear,
And shall in all thy ways appear.
- 3 They shall be taught mankind to rule,
By Christ, Jehovah's glorious Son,
Who wide creation shall control,
And make his Father's greatness known;
He will the meek, subjected, raise,
But humble all aspiring ways.
- 4 For this he suffer'd dire distress,
Surrounded by o'erbearing foes,
But found Jehovah near to bless,
And over all triumphant rose.
Thine out-stretch'd arm was near to save,
And snatch'd him from the closed grave.
- 5 Jehovah, therefore, will compleat,
All he hath promis'd in his word;
My Saviour, on his regal seat,
Shall soon appear creation's Lord.
Not to destroy, but to correct,
To govern, and by laws protect.

PSALM CXXXIX. 8, 6.

Jehovah the omnipresent Searcher of Hearts.

- 1 **T**HOU dost, O Lord ! my heart explore,
Me thou wilt thro'ly know ;
Thou markest every rising thought,
And try'st each path I go.
- 2 Thou dost my hopes and fears survey,
Recording all my ways,
And ev'ry word my lips would say,
Ere spoke, before thee lays.
- 3 I am by thee enclos'd all round,
Thy hand is o'er me plac'd,
Such knowledge all my thoughts confound,
And can't by me be trac'd.
- 4 Where from thy spirit can I hide ?
Where from thy presence flee ?
Should I upon the ethers ride,
I there should meet with thee.
- 5 If in the grave my bed I make,
Lo ! there, O Lord, thou art :
Or if the morning's wings I take,
From thee I can't depart.
- 6 Or should earth's farthest shores be gain'd,
E'en there thine hand must guide,
By thy right hand alone sustain'd,
And ev'ry want supply'd.
- 7 In vain shall night's thick stagnate airs
In blackest shades arise ;
Bright as noon day the dark appears
Before thy searching eyes.

PART II.

The Wisdom and Goodness of God in the Formation of Man.

- 1 **F**ORM'D by thine hand within the womb,
Glad I confess thy name,
For awfully and wonderful
Is form'd my curious frame.
- 2 Tho' wonderful are all thy works,
When I myself behold,
Surpriz'd I trace thy forming hand,
My embryo shape unfold.
- 3 Minute each member yet complete,
Each limb mark'd out by thee,
All harden'd in th' appointed time,
Then from the womb set free.
- 4 How precious are thy thoughts of me,
How num'rous their amount ;
As ocean's sands unnumber'd be,
I cannot them recount.
- 5 All bounteous Lord ! at dawning life
My breath thro' thee I drew,
And silent night, and wakeful morn,
Thy comforts but renew.

PART III.

Change my Heart by the Inspiration of thine holy Spirit.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, God ! who tries the heart,
Wilt the unjust destroy,
Therefore, ye wicked, hence ! depart !
Nor strive to blast my joy.
- 2 My God ! they speak with doubt of thee,
By erring fancy led ;
Thy foes are vain of vanity,
And only falsehoods heed.

3 Thou

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- 3 Thou, Lord, art pure, and should not I
Detest each cause of sin?
And swift as thought, disgusted fly
From ev'ry thing unclean?
- 4 Thou know'st I hate all enmity
Against thy holy name,
And keenly feel each foul reproach,
With which thy foes blaspheme,
- 5 O God! my heart investigate
Its secret springs explore,
Try me, and know my ev'ry thought,
Nor let me grieve thee more.
- 6 Behold if sin's afflictive ways
Now lurk within my breast;
My heart to pure obedience raise,
Like Jesus make me blest.

PSALM CXL. 8.

The Sufferings of Christ and his future Glory.

- 1 **O** HOW awful were the trials
My suff'ring Lord for me endur'd,
Vengeance pour'd on him her phials,
My wounds are by his sorrows cur'd.
"Oh! save me from th' unjust," he cry'd,
"Preserve my life from savage men,
"Whose guileful hearts fell malice hide,
"With evil passions all unclean.
- 2 "Their tongues, like serpents, forth they dart,
"Beneath their lips fell venom lurks,
"Save me, Jehovah from their art,
"Guard me from all their guileful works,
"They meditate to trip my feet,
"Around their hands the cord they bind,
"Ready to draw the hidden net,
"And snare my poor, unguarded mind.

" 3 Thou

- 3 "Thou art my Father, thou my God,
 "Listen, Jehovah, to my voice,
 "My only Saviour, strength, and shield,
 "Let me in all thy love rejoice.
 "Sure my desires thou wilt not yield,
 "To be destroy'd by the unjust,
 "But make him his proud thoughts behold,
 "Cast down and trampled in the dust.
- 4 "The pow'r of those who compass me,
 "Their wicked falsehoods shall confound,
 "They shall before thy meteors flee,
 "Whilst light'nings strike them to the ground.
 "Swallowed by the yawning grave,
 "They shall not to thy kingdom rise,
 "With liars they shall portions have,
 "With all thy cruel enemies."
- 5 Thus saith Jehovah, "I declare,
 "Jesus, my Son, as judge shall sit,
 "Ye humbled at his bar appear,
 "Fall down and worship at his feet.
 "His first born sons, his justify'd,
 "Shall with loud shoutings praise my name,
 "In their perfection they abide,
 "And all my glory shall proclaim."

PSALM CXLI. 8, 6.

Confidence in God.

- 1 **M**Y God! I invoke thy name,
 O listen to my cry!
 Haste to my help, thy love proclaim,
 And bring salvation nigh.
- 2 My pray'rs like incense shall arise,
 Before thy sacred throne;
 My hands I lift in sacrifice,
 Unto my God alone.

- 3 O place thy watch upon my mouth,
Put o'er my lips thy guard,
Preserve my heart in all thy truth,
To live upon thy word.
- 4 Far from vain words my heart incline,
From men of vanity;
Like Christ's be ev'ry thought of mine,
Cleaving, my God, to thee.
- 5 Should Christ, the justifier smile,
Still would I own his love,
His chaf't'ning hand should teach me right,
And healing balsam prove.
- 6 Teach me for all my foes to pray,
When Christ, their rock, they leave;
Give me instructive words, that they
May Christ and joy receive.
- 7 Like ground that's plough'd, and spread abroad,
Thy Saints o'er earth are spread,
Yet turned are their thoughts to God,
Trusting on Christ, their head.
- 8 O Lord! our fainting souls revive,
And save from ev'ry snare,
And bid us free from error live,
Beneath thy guardian care.
- 9 Whilst Satan and his sons shall fall
Into the snares they spread,
Jehovah's sons triumphant march,
With Jesus at their head.

PSALM CXLII. 3.

Prayer under Distress from Persecution.

- 1 UNTO Jehovah I will cry,
To God my earnest pray'rs I bring,
Before thy face my soul shall lie,
Whilst I of all my sorrows sing.

When

- When thro' distress my spirit fail'd,
 To thee my ev'ry step was known,
 Thou, Lord, hast seen, how craft assail'd,
 With guileful snares to bow me down.
- 2 I look'd around on ev'ry side,
 But all were strange, or full of strife,
 Flight was in vain, and vain to hide,
 None would assist to save my life.
 'Twas then I called on my God,
 My portion and my confidence;
 Behold the overwhelming flood,
 And strengthen ev'ry fainting sense.
- 3 Save from the persecuting foe,
 Who is far mightier than me,
 And let me from this prison go,
 And to thine arms of mercy flee.
 Then will I, Lord, confess thy name,
 And to thy Saints declare thy love,
 They shall thy faithfulness proclaim,
 And the rewards of faith shall prove.

PSALM CXLI. 8.

Prayer for a cleansed Heart.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father! hear my pray'r!
 And answer in thy righteousness,
 Shake not my soul with awful fear,
 For none are just before thy face.
- 2 Accusing Satan tempts my soul,
 And bows my spirit to the earth,
 Darkness and doubt my thoughts control,
 In groans I pour my sorrows forth.
- 3 Therefore my trembling spirits faint,
 Within, my heart is desolate;
 Sweet days, now past, my mem'ry haunt,
 When on thy love I meditate.

4 Frighten'd!

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- 4 Frighten'd! I stretch my hands to thee,
For thee, O Lord! my spirits thirst;
My strength decays, O answer me,
Least I should mingle with the dust.
- 5 Assist my search thy love to find,
Upon thee only I rely,
Deign to instruct my darken'd mind,
And bring thy presence ever nigh.
- 6 Snatch me from all my enemies,
Over me spread thy shad'ing wing,
Teach, O teach me thee to please,
Wisdom divine unto me bring.
- 7 To me thou wilt thy spirit give,
And number me amidst the Saints,
And thro' thy goodness I shall live,
And have supplied all my wants.
- 8 I shall be brought from all distress,
Cleans'd by my Lord from ev'ry sin;
Thy love shall all my spirit bless,
And cause from evil to abstain.
- 9 Because I am thy servant, Lord,
And strive to do thy will alone,
My sins shall die before thy word.
And my whole soul my God shall own.

PSALM CXLIV. 8.

Prayer for the Coming of Christ.

- 1 **BLESSED** be God! my Saviour's strength,
He in the battle guides his hands;
His goodness, fortress, mighty friend,
Who to protect him ready stands.
- 2 God is his all protecting shield,
His trust when he to warfare goes,
His holy Saints his pow'r behold,
When he by Christ their heart subdues.

3 What

- 3 What are the helpless sons of men,
That thou should'st deign to know them, Lord?
Sons of infirmity and pain,
Canst thou a thought on them afford?
- 4 Bow down the Heav'ns, and all control,
Let the earth tremble at thy pow'r,
Let lightning's flash from pole to pole,
Whilst loud thine awful thunders roar.
- 5 Now send Messiah from above,
And from increasing sorrows save,
Now let him all thy creatures prove,
And cast oppression in the grave.
- 6 The proud, with falsehood's empty sound,
Behold, with pow'r they boasting speak,
Arise! their craft and pow'r confound,
And let my Lord his kingdom take.

PART II.

The Millenium.

- 1 **T**O thee, my God! shall be my song
Of Christ's millenial, happy reign;
Flow, sweetly flow, my notes along,
To God, who will his throne maintain.
- 2 When earth's embattled Kings shall rise,
And march against him in array,
Dread and dismay shall on them seize,
And they shall swiftly flee away.
- 3 Him thou wilt save from human pow'r,
Of falsehood, pride, and vanity;
And tyranny shall be no mote,
But at his coming die away.
- 4 Then shall our sons increase and thrive,
Like youthful trees in gardens plac'd,
Our daughters shall fresh bloom receive,
With ev'ry lowly virtue grac'd!

5 Then

- 5 Then shall our well-built gran'ries shake,
O'erloaded with th' autumnal store,
Whilst in the streets our healthy flocks
Shall their unnumber'd thousands pour.
- 6 Our vig'rous oxen then shall bear
A weight immense with steady pace,
Our markets shall no bell'wing hear,
A strong, laborious, gentle race.
- 7 Prosp'rous must such a people be,
Thus blest'd with ev'ry earthly good,
Such glory all the earth shall see,
When thou, Jehovah, art their God.

PSALM CXLV. 8.

The Wisdom and Goodness of God.

- 8 **I** WILL extol my Lord and King!
Thy name I will for ever bless,
And daily grateful thanks will bring,
And with loud praise thy name confess.
- 2 Great is Jehovah! great in pow'r!
Exceeding great in causing praise;
Not one minutely can explore
His pow'r, his wisdom, or his ways.
- 3 Age unto age shall praise thy deeds,
And shall make known thy conqu'ring arm,
The work that from thine hand proceeds
With all thy words my soul shall warm.
- 4 Thy matchless deeds thy might bespeak,
And strike the thoughtful soul with dread,
In all thy works thee will I seek
And own thy Christ, my King and Head.
- 5 Thine unnumber'd acts of love,
Loud shall my grateful soul proclaim;
Come, sinners, now his goodness prove,
And join to triumph in his name.

PART II.

The Office of the First-born.

- 1 **K**INDLY compassionate is God,
Behold him slow to anger move,
Whilst mercy spreads his streams abroad,
Increasing to a flood of love.
- 2 His kindness reacheth unto all,
All, all thy tenderness shall prove ;
My God ! thy works on thee shall call,
And join thy Saints to praise thy love.
- 3 Thy Saints shall shew Messiah's reign,
They shall proclaim his conqu'ring pow'r,
And shew the conquests he shall gain,
Till he shall all thy works restore.
- 4 The nature of thy kingdom they
Will to the sons of men make known,
The grand sabbatic, Gospel day,
When earth shall bow before thy Throne.

PART III.

All shall know the Lord.

- 1 **T**HRO'OUT the Great Millennial Day,
Thy name, Jehovah, shall be known,
The humbled then thy face shall see,
And shall thy vast compassion own.
- 2 The crooked mind thou wilt make strait,
And turn the wand'rer from his ways,
Then shall thy works thy love relate,
And all shall shout their Saviour's praise.
- 3 The eyes of all shall look to thee,
By whom their ev'ry want's supply'd ;
Thy bounty shall their portion be,
And all be fully satisfy'd.

- 4 My God! thy providential ways
Shall to thy works perfection bring,
Heav'n, earth, and hell, shall join to praise,
And own the crucified King.
- 5 Thou, Lord, art near to ev'ry one
Who truly invokes thy name;
And all who fear thee, thou wilt own,
They shall thy faithfulness proclaim.
- 6 For thou wilt listen to their cry,
And they shall full salvation find,
When the unjust thy vengeance fly,
Calm wilt thou keep each faithful mind.
- 7 My mouth Jehovah's praise shall speak,
All flesh shall bless his holy name,
No more to wander shall they seek,
But by obedience spread his fame.

PSALM CXLVI. 8.

The Power of Christ.

- 1 PRAISE Jah! my soul, Jehovah praise,
Thro' life I will his triumph raise,
Whilst I exist, his goodness sing;
Nor trust the rich, the great, or brave,
Soon shall they die, and to the grave
Their gaudy, tinsel honours bring.
- 2 Success attendeth Christ, my Lord,
Him Jacob's God will help afford,
Former of earth, the heav'ns, and sea;
Thy word is fix'd, and cannot move,
Thou God of life! Thou source of love,
All nature lives and moves by thee.
- 3 My Lord shall in thy strength prepare,
To take the humbled 'neath his care,

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And feed the hungry soul with food :
 He breaks in twain the captive's chains,
 Redeeming from infernal pains,
 By virtue of his cov'nant blood.

- 4 He makes the blind his follies see,
 Then sets him from all error free,
 Exalting him to his right hand :
 Subdued, purify'd, and heal'd,
 He for peculiar work is seal'd,
 And with his first-born sons shall stand.
- 5 The ignorant he will preserve,
 That from his paths he may not swerve ;
 The destitute and widow'd soul,
 Made strong by him, shall firm abide,
 But he th' unjust will turn aside,
 And by his mighty pow'r control.
- 6 Jesus shall o'er all nations reign,
 Till death's destroy'd, and sin, and pain,
 Thy God, O Sion ! shall endure ;
 Ye sons of men the Saviour praise,
 Who by his life, his death, his ways,
 Shall you of all your wand'rings cure.

PSALM CXLVII. 8.

All Things made by and for Christ.

- 1 **L**ET the whole world Messiah praise,
 He is the most illustrious theme ;
 All Nature shall the chorus raise,
 Unto the Great Redeemer's name.
- 2 He will rebuild Jerusalem,
 His Israel again collect,
 A parent he will be to them,
 And from their ev'ry foe protect.

- 3 He will the broken-hearted heal,
Bind up their wounds, and make them strong,
Thro' him they shall new vigour feel,
And sing his praise with grateful song.
- 4 He tells the number of the stars,
And calls them ev'ry one by name,
Jesus the King for all things cares,
Let all his works his pow'rs proclaim.
- 3 None can his understanding tell,
Exalting each submissive soul,
But humbling the unjust in hell,
For there he will the wicked rule.

PART II.

- 1 **W**ITH grateful thanks to Christ draw nigh,
With the loud harp unto him sing,
Shew how the vapours cloud the sky,
And make the earth her produce bring.
- 2 His verdure decks the mountain's side,
To give wild beasts their daily food ;
Young ravens on his care abide,
Guardian of all, the great, the good.
- 3 The horse's strength's not his delight,
Nor loves he man for swiftest speed,
But them approves who on him wait,
And unto all his word take heed.
- 4 Jerusalem, praise thou thy Lord,
Sion, thy mediator praise ;
Thy gates by him are strongly barr'd,
And he shall teach thy sons his ways.
- 5 He to thy coasts will peace ordain,
And feed thee with wheat's finest flour,
Thro' the wide earth thy praise maintain,
And give thee o'er the nations pow'r.

PART III.

- 1 JESUS all nations shall command,
Swifter than thought his words shall run,
They shall behold his forming hand,
And be to free obedience won.
- 2 His hand the snowy fleece creates,
By him the hoary frost is spread,
The polar ice his praise relates,
And owns him Nature's King and Head.
- 3 Who can abide his northern cold,
Which at his word shall melt away?
His wind shall blow, and we behold
The flowing hills his voice obey.
- 4 None hath like Jacob known his word,
Like Isr'el have his goodness seen;
They alone his voice have heard,
And have his chosen servants been.
- 5 Let all the earth Jehovah praise,
Exalt o'er all Messiah's name;
From pole to pole the triumph raise,
And Jesus King o'er all proclaim.

PSALM CXLVIII. 8.

Let the whole Creation praise Jehovah.

- 1 CREATION, your Great Maker praise,
Ye airy Heav'ns his triumph raise,
Ye pow'rs on high the song shall join,
And in Jehovah's praise combine.
- 2 Ye angels pure that hear his voice,
In your Creator's name rejoice;
Roll to his praise, ye hosts above,
Thro' all your spheres resound his love.
- 3 Thou solar light, bright soul of day,
Join with yon moon's reflected ray,

Your

Your Maker's matchless praise to bear,
As swift ye flow thro' liquid air.

- 4 Machining ethers ye shall join,
Where'er ye flow the song divine;
Ye clouds, your Maker's name adore,
In rain, soft dew, and misty show'r.
- 5 Join all to own your Maker's hand,
Proud to obey his great command,
Who, when he form'd you, laws ordain'd,
By which your order is maintain'd.
- 6 Ye who now mourn in deepest hell,
Loud the glad song of triumph swell,
Shout his loud praises from the earth,
For you shall know a Saviour's worth.
- 7 Fire, hail, and snow, with fleecy dew,
O join your Maker's praise to shew,
Zephyrs and tempests hear his word,
With hills and mountains, praise the Lord.
- 8 Ye trees, fruit to his glory bear,
Bow to him cedars high in air,
Birds in your branches shall adore,
Whilst beasts beneath loud praises roar.
- 10 Ye herds and flocks, in softer strains,
As wide ye range o'er hills and plains,
With creeping things and insects join
To raise the song of praise divine.
- 10 Ye Kings who o'er the nations rule,
Ye nations whom those Kings control,
Rulers and Judges, join to prove,
By your uprightness, how you love.
- 11 Young men and virgins join the song,
Loud flow your bounding notes along,
Whilst feebler age and infancy
Shout their shrill praise to Deity.

- 12 Join all to praise to Jehovah's name,
Whose voice approving is their fame,
Heav'n, earth, and hell, the chorus raise,
The Lord of all, all nature praise.
- 13 Jehovah's Saints his name adore,
Who high exalts his people's pow'r ;
Ye first-born sons, the triumph raise,
Commence, and close the song of praise.

PSALM CXLIX. 7.

The Glory of the First-born.

- 1 PRAISE ye Jah, Jehovah sing !
Pour the bounding notes along,
Praise him with the sounding string,
Sing a restoration song.
- 2 Isr'el shall in him rejoice,
Shall to him their praises bring,
Sion's sons, with mighty voice,
Shall, exulting, own their King.
- 3 They shall praise him on the flute,
And the harp's resounding string,
To merry tabor, plaintive lute,
And pealing organ, praise shall sing.
- 4 He delighteth in his sons,
Glorifies the humbled soul,
With his full salvation crowns,
Makes the mourning sinner whole.
- 5 In their glorified head
His bleis'd Saints exulting sing,
High on lofty thrones abide,
Spread the glories of their King.
- 6 They to all around will speak
Of the honours of their Lord,
With their swords and sceptres break
All the nations to his word.

They

- 7 They his vengeance shall perform
Thro' the nations of the earth,
Shew the greatness of his arm,
Shew a bleeding Saviour's worth.
- 8 They shall Kings with fetters bind,
And their Princes they enchain,
Do his judgements 'midst mankind,
All his Saints this honour gain.
- 9 Praise the Lord, ye sons of men,
Praise him for his first-born sons,
They from tyranny redeem,
Thro' him earth her Maker owns.

PSALM CL. 7.

Praise to Christ.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord, the Saviour praise,
High on his exalted throne,
Let the Heav'ns his triumph raise,
Make his pow'r and glory known.
Praise him for his victory,
Praise him with the trumpet's sound,
Praise him in full harmony,
Spread his glory wide around.
- 2 Ev'ry breath the song shall swell,
All shall the glad concert join,
Thro' the heav'ns, the earth, and hell,
All shall raise the song divine.
Ev'ry where his praise be heard,
All shall his salvation prove,
All obey and know the Lord,
Glor'ing in redeeming love.

END OF THE PSALMS.

6 SE 55

HYMNS
ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
SELECTED FROM
DIFFERENT AUTHORS.



1

2

3

4

5

HYMNS

ON THE BEING AND PERFECTIONS

OF

G O D.

HYMN I. *Winchester.* H. 4. 3, 6.

- 1 **M**Y God, thy glories we would sing,
In joyful songs of praise,
Thou art the great Almighty King,
How just and true thy ways!
- 2 Who would not fear thy glorious name,
Thou holy, just, and true?
Thy character we would proclaim,
And thy perfections view.
- 3 Eternal, self-existent Pow'r,
Immutable and wise,
Thou art the God whom we adore,
From Thee our joys arise.
- 4 With greatest joy we celebrate
The glories of the Lord;
Thine arm is strong, thy pow'r is great,
And mighty is thy word.
- 5 The God who made the heav'ns and earth,
Who form'd us with his hands,
Whose pow'r first gave creation birth,
And by whose might it stands.

- 6 He that was pow'rful to create,
 Rules wisely Nature's frame :
 Vast is his love, his goodness great,
 Which all his works proclaim.
- 7 How wise and pow'rful, just and good,
 Doth God in all appear !
 These his perfections understood
 Preserve our souls from fear.

HYMN II. *Winchester.* H. 6. 8, 6.

- 1 JEHOVAH is both true and just,
 And faithful to his word,
 And they who in his promise trust
 Shall know he is their Lord.
- 2 God is not like to faithless men ;
 How sure his words abide !
 He to his Saints hath always been
 A refuge where they hide.
- 3 His truth and love shall never fail,
 His faithfulness shall last ;
 Nor shall the pow'rs of earth prevail
 When once his word is past.
- 4 A thousand ages can't destroy
 His purposes of grace,
 Which he doth evermore employ
 In favour of our race.
- 5 Both Heav'n and earth shall pass away,
 But firm his words endure ;
 His truth remains, nor can decay,
 But stands for ever sure.
- 6 What firm support this doctrine gives
 To mortals poor and weak !
 What joy each faithful soul receives
 From what the Lord doth speak !

- 7 Then trust his word, and never fear,
 His truth must ever stand ;
 The Lord your God is always near
 To give an helping hand.

HYMN III. *Winchester.* H. 7. 8.

- 1 JEHOVAH, great and glorious name !
 Who can thy boundless love proclaim ?
 Love is thy nature, infinite,
 In works of love thou dost delight.
- 2 Should we attempt thy love to scan,
 Thy vast unbounded love to man,
 We better might attempt to tell
 The height of Heav'n, the depth of hell.
- 3 As thou, O God, art ev'ry where,
 And thou art love, thy words declare,
 Then where thou art thy love must be,
 And all thy works are dear to Thee.
- 4 Thou so didst love the human race,
 That of thy free, thy matchless grace,
 Thy well-beloved Son was giv'n,
 Sent from thy bosom, sent from Heav'n :
- 5 That all who in his name believe
 Might death escape, and life receive ;
 He came the sinful world to save,
 That all eternal life might have.
- 6 Herein our God his love commends,
 Christ dy'd for foes as well as friends ;
 So we to all mankind may tell,
 God's love can have no parallel.

HYMN IV. *Winchester.* H. 8. 8, 6.

- 1 O The amazing love of God,
 What a delightful theme !
 Who sent his Son to shed his blood,
 Poor sinners to redeem !

- 2 Our hearts and tongues shall sound his praise,
Who tasted bitter death,
That he our souls from sin might raise,
And fill with praise each breath.
- 3 The boundless love of God most high
We cannot comprehend,
'Tis more extensive than the sky,
And doth the Heav'ns transcend.
- 4 The fountain's large, the ocean's wide,
Who can the fulness know?
Thence streams of pleasure ever glide,
And joys for ever flow.
- 5 The Saints are swallow'd in amaze,
Whilst they thy love behold!
And tune their lofty songs to praise,
And strike their harps of gold.
- 6 We're lost and drowned in the theme,
Whilst we the same pursue,
But whilst we sing with joy supreme,
We find the pleasure new.
- 7 Such wond'rous love was never found
As in Jehovah dwells;
An ocean wide without a bound,
Which all our thoughts excels.

HYMN V. *Winchester.* H. 9. 8.

- 1 I Sing the Majesty Divine,
Which doth in God Jehovah dwell!
His greatness drowns a soul like mine,
His shining glories who can tell?
- 2 He holds old Ocean's stormy seas
Within the hollow of his hand,
And measures the vast Heav'ns with ease,
Or weighs the globe of sea and land.

- 3 Infinite pow'r and matchless skill,
Each various part exactly weighs ;
The God that did creation fill,
O'er all his ruling sceptre sways.
- 4 All nations in his presence lie
Like smallest motes, and light as air,
And mighty peoples in his eye
Less than a bucket's drop appear.
- 5 Princes themselves as worms he deems,
Monarchs as vanity are light ;
And proudest nations he esteems
As smallest insects in his sight.
- 6 He sits upon earth's circle wide,
And as a curtain Heav'n doth spread,
And doth the vast expanse provide,
A canopy to shade his head.
- 7 The Princes he to nothing brings,
He makes the judges vanity ;
And if he frowns on loftiest Kings,
They fall and vanish instantly.
- 8 He blows upon them with his breath,
The whirlwind hurries them away,
They perish in untimely death,
Their glories wither and decay.
- 9 To whom then will ye liken me ?
Saith God, the Lord, the Holy One ;
Who may compare, or equal be,
With him that hath such wonders shewn ?
- 10 Lift up your eyes to Heav'n's vast height,
Survey the num'rous shining train ;
Who form'd those globes of massy light ?
And doth with ease their orbs sustain ?
- 11 He makes their hosts in order march,
He numbers them, they dance their round ;
And thro' th' immense, the spangled arch,
None faileth, ev'ry one is found.

- 12 This is the God whom we adore,
 In his great name we surely trust;
 His boundless wisdom, goodness, pow'r,
 Protection gives to all the just.

HYMN VI. *Winchester.* H. 11. 8.

- 1 THE Lord descended in the cloud,
 And on the Mount with Moses stood,
 And there his name proclaim'd aloud,
 Jehovah, gracious, kind, and good.
- 2 Jehovah, merciful, and true,
 Long-suff'ring, faithful, full of grace;
 To thousands he will mercy shew,
 Great is his love towards our race.
- 3 He doth our crookedness forgive,
 Enlightens souls that once were dark,
 Pardons, and bids the rebels live,
 Reclaims the missers of the mark.
- 4 But the Almighty still is just,
 The stubborn guilty will not clear;
 True penitents in him may trust,
 But let the bold transgressors fear.
- 5 Jehovah is to anger slow,
 But swiftly doth his mercy fly;
 His goodness shines on all below,
 His love transcends the earth and sky.
- 6 His wrath a season may endure,
 But ages shall his mercy last;
 His truth abides for ever sure,
 His grace shall reign when evil's past.

HYMN VII. *Cowper.* 8, 6.

- 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform;
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sov'reign will.
- 3 Ye faithful saints fresh courage take
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy and shall break,
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his works in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

HYMN VIII. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all whose pow'rful voice,
Call'd forth this universal frame;
Whose mercies over all rejoice
Through endless ages still the same;
Thou by thy word upholdest all,
Thy boundless love to all is shew'd,
Thou hear'st thy ev'ry creature call,
And fillest ev'ry mouth with good.
- 2 In heaven thou reign'st enthron'd in light,
Natures expanse beneath thee spread,
Earth, air, and sea, before thy sight,
And hell's deep gloom are open laid.

Wisdom,

THE BEING AND

Wisdom, and might and love are thine ;
 Prostrate before thy face we fall,
 Confess thine attributes divine,
 And hail thee sov'reign Lord of all.

- 3 Thee sov'reign Lord let all confess,
 That moves in earth, or air, or sky,
 Revere thy pow'r, thy goodness bless,
 Tremble before thy piercing eye ;
 All ye who owe to him your birth,
 In praise your ev'ry hour employ ;
 Jehovah reigns ! be glad, O earth !
 And shout ye morning stars for joy.

HYMN IX. *Wesley.* 6, 8.

- 1 **THY** causeless unexhausted love,
 Unmerited and free ;
 Delights our evil to remove,
 And help our misery.
- 2 Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
 Thou dost with sinners bear,
 That sav'd, we may thy goodness feel,
 And all thy love declare.
- 3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
 To ev'ry soul abound :
 A vast unfathomable sea,
 Where all our thoughts are drown'd
- 4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
 So plent'ous is its store ;
 Enough for all, enough for each,
 Enough for evermore.
- 5 Faithful, O Lord ! thy mercies are,
 A rock that cannot move ;
 A thousand promises declare,
 Thy constancy of love.

- 6 Throughout the universe it reigns
 Unalterably sure :
 And while the truth of God remains,
 His goodness must endure.

HYMN X. 6, 8.

- 1 **L**ET all unite to tell,
 Jehovah's boundless love ;
 Join the loud song, heav'n, earth and hell !
 For you his goodness prove.
 His love corrects our sin,
 Yea, doth o'er justice rise,
 To all it endless good brings in
 Salvation's sacred prize.
- 2 One having disobey'd,
 Unnumber'd errors rose ;
 And all from God and virtue stray'd,
 And all became his foes.
 But one his God obey'd,
 With an unshaken heart ;
 And for his sake thine arm uprear'd,
 Shall make all vice depart.
- 3 Thy tender bowels move,
 With pity they o'erflow,
 As if thou wouldst excuse thy love,
 To each rebellious foe.
 Unnumber'd millions sin,
 But one obeys thy will,
 Thou by that one brought pardon in
 All to restore and heal.
- 4 Henceforth let joy abound,
 And ev'ry tear be dry'd,
 Mercy for all, our God hath found,
 Mercy by faith apply'd,

The streams of grace o'erflows,
 By one, to all mankind,
 'Till love subdues Jehovah's foes,
 And all salvation find.

THE SCRIPTURES.

HYMN II. *Winchester.* H. 19. 8, 6.

- 1 **O** WHAT a blessing God hath giv'n,
 To mortals here below !
 His word to be our guide to heav'n,
 While through this vale we go.
- 2 A richest mine of truth and grace,
 More precious far than gold !
 'Tis here that heavenly pearls have place,
 Its value can't be told.
- 3 The words of life are sweeter found
 Than honey to the taste,
 Here's healing balm for ev'ry wound ;
 Ye needy come with haste.
- 4 Here's food and drink, here's life and health,
 Here's an exhaustless store,
 Here's honour, length of days, and wealth,
 What could we wish for more ?
- 5 Then let us to this book attend,
 And learn our maker's will ;
 He did this revelation send,
 And he supports it still.

HYMN XI. *Winchester.* H. 25. 3.

- 1 **M**Y God ! my tongue would bless thy name,
 That ever I the Scriptures knew,
 The precepts, which thy lips did frame,
 Which thou commandest me to do.

'Tis

- 2 'Tis there that I the Gospel learn,
The mighty plan of saving grace :
'Tis there I read man's great concern,
And there I view my Saviour's face.
- 3 A book of knowledge 'tis to me,
A treasure vast, its worth untold ;
Without this prize I would not be,
For rocks of diamonds, hills of gold.
- 4 This to mine eyes hath been a light,
To guide me thro' this desert land ;
It chafes far the shades of night,
And makes me wisdom understand.
- 5 Thanks, honour, glory, praise, might, pow'r,
I render to the Lord of heav'n,
And hope to praise him evermore,
For his divine instruction giv'n

HYMN XII. *Winchester.* 26. 6, 8.

- 1 I LOVE thy sacred word,
And thence my comforts draw,
Great joy thy promises afford,
Thy threat'nings strike with awe.
- 2 With joy thy name I trace,
Throughout the sacred book ;
I seem to view my Father's face,
Wherever I can look.
- 3 Thy word gives such delight,
To my distressed mind ;
That when my fears and foes affright,
'Tis there that peace I find.
- 4 I read, I hear, I pray,
And cast on God my care,
Thus I survive ; and day by day ;
Am strengthen'd still to bear.

- 5 Lord be my portion here,
 My helper when I die,
 Deliver me from sin and fear,
 And raise my soul on high.

HYMN XIII. *Newton.* 8.

- 1 **T**HAT was a wonder working word,
 Which could the vast creation raise!
 Angels attendant on their Lord,
 Admir'd the plan and sang his praise.
- 2 From what a dark and shapeless mass,
 All nature sprang at his command!
 Let there be light! and light there was,
 And sun and stars: and sea, and land.
- 3 With equal speed the earth and seas,
 Their mighty maker's voice obey'd;
 He spake! and strait the plants and trees,
 And birds, and beasts, and man were made.
- 4 But man, the lord and crown of all,
 By sin, his honour soon defac'd;
 His heart! how alter'd since the fall!
 Is dark, deform'd, and void and waste.
- 5 The new creation of the soul
 Does no less his pow'r display;
 Than when he formed the mighty whole,
 And kindled darkness into day.
- 6 Tho' self-destroy'd, O Lord! we are,
 Yet let us feel what thou canst do;
 Thy word the ruin can repair,
 And all our hearts create anew.

HYMN XIV.

- 1 **W**E praise thee Lord, and joyful own,
 Thy kindness to the human race,
 Has true records to man made known;
 Where he may peace and virtue trace.

2 Thy

FOR BAPTISM.

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- 2 Thy word is truth, no lie is there,
To lead astray the human heart,
But all we see, and all we hear,
Is truth unmix'd in ev'ry part.
 - 3 Bright as the high meridian sun,
Wide it diffuses light around,
That man may pains and sorrows shun,
And be of peace and mercy found.
 - 4 Wide it expands the heart to know
The wonders of creating love,
That man may not in darkness go,
But in the light of wisdom move.
 - 5 Truth there records examples bright
Of such as dared God obey,
That we may see their glorious light,
And be as wise and good as they.
 - 6 There we behold thy truth record,
The sins and sorrows of mankind,
That we may cleave unto thee, Lord,
And by thy precepts cleanse our mind.
 - 7 Jehovah, hail! we bless thy name,
And for thy word the song would raise,
Soon o'er the earth its truths proclaim,
And all thy works their Lord shall praise.
-

HYMNS FOR BAPTISM.

HYMN XV. 8.

- 1 YE who believe in Christ the Lord,
Where Providence shall bid you go,
Proclaim to all, the gladd'ning word,
And make them Christ the Saviour know.

B b

2 All

- 2 All who believing, Christ shall own,
Immerse them in Jehovah's name,
And in the name of Christ the Son,
And in the Spirit's quick'ning flame.
- 3 Teach them to have an active love,
And Jesu's precepts to observe,
By words, and deeds, their faith to prove,
And never from his laws to swerve.
- 4 Jehovah's pow'r this faith shall own,
The nations shall believe the sign,
Their lives and doctrines shall make known,
The hand that sent them is divine.
- 5 Father! eternally the same,
May all behold Messiah's face,
Thy pow'r make known, thy truth proclaim,
Now shew the wonders of thy grace.

HYMN XVI. 8, 6.

- 1 JESUS, instructed in thy word,
We now thy law fulfil,
And by it, owning thee our Lord,
Are bound to do thy will.
- 2 Mortals, our Master's sign behold,
View Jesus in the tomb!
There death the conqueror enfolds,
The grave becomes his home.
- 3 Now see him rise from out the grave,
He leaves the bed of rest;
Jesus, the conq'ror comes to save
His works by sin oppress'd.
- 4 The eldest sons of Adam's race,
By him redeem'd from hell,
Astonish'd at redeeming grace,
His loudest triumph swell.

FOR BAPTISM.

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- 5 They sing the wonders he hath done,
And glad obey his will ;
Joyful we join the grateful song,
And Jesu's laws fulfil.
- 6 Saviour, we now would die with thee,
Be thou alone our Lord,
That we thy Kings and Priests may be,
And have a full reward.

HYMN XVI. 8, 6.

- 1 **E**TERNAL parent of mankind,
Great source of ev'ry good,
Enlight'ned is our darken'd mind
By faith in Jesu's blood.
- 2 Sorrow, and doubt, and fear is gone,
We see a parent's face,
And all thy boundless mercy own,
The wonders of thy grace.
- 3 We at the Saviour's cross attend,
Astonish'd at thy love !
For there shall sin and sorrow end,
In all that live or move.
- 4 Now his baptismal sign we take,
Then rise from out the pool,
And in his strength our sins forsake,
And are by faith made whole.
- 5 Sinners, behold your dying Lord !
Believe and be forgiv'n,
Join now his Church with one accord,
And strive to enter Heav'n.

HYMN XVII. 8, 6.

- 1 **A**LOUD the Gospel trump resounds !
Hear all ye sons of men !
Jehovah's love to all abounds,
Come, and be freed from pain,

B b 2

2 Come

- 2 Come now, he cries to all mankind,
Now own the Saviour, Lord!
Behold his love, his mercy find,
And let his law, be heard.
- 3 Behold his streaming standard flies,
Take on you now his name,
And o'er the world triumphant rise,
Its pomp, its pow'r, its shame.
- 4 Take on you now his wat'ry sign,
Obey your risen Lord!
Then rise and learn his laws divine,
And practise all his word.

HYMN XVIII. 8, 6.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, hail, thy name I bless,
And own thy Christ my Lord!
And thus before the world profess
Obedience to his word.
- 2 Ent'ring with him into the flood,
I own he sav'd from sin,
And gladly in his sprinkled blood
Now wash my conscience clean.
- 3 As he was crucify'd for me,
And bore his cross and shame,
Now in his strength my cross I take,
And boast a Christian's name.
- 4 As in the rocky tomb was laid
My Saviour's breathless frame,
Thus in the wat'ry tomb laid down,
I all his praise proclaim.
- 5 As from the grave my Lord arose,
In heav'nly dress array'd,
'Thus from the wat'ry tomb would I
Rise like my glorious head.

- 6 Bought by his blood, no longer I
 Would in *my* spirit move,
 But own his pow'r, his laws obey,
 And all his precepts love.

HYMN XIX. 8.

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus, at Jehovah's word,
 Arose from out the rocky grave,
 This was the charter from the Lord,
 "Go teach mankind I came to save."
 Jesus rules o'er all, o'er all his sceptre sways,
 Heav'n, earth, and hell, shall shout his praise.
- 2 All pow'r but that deriv'd from thee,
 Must in its turn to nothing fall,
 While thou shalt flourish great and free,
 And rise triumphant over all.
 Jesus rules, &c.
- 3 Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
 More glorious by each threat'ning foe,
 For converts from thine enemies
 Shall daily to thy sceptre bow.
 Jesus rules, &c.
- 4 Thy foes shall glory in thy name,
 They by obedience thee shall own,
 And by immersion thee proclaim,
 And own thy right to wear the crown.
 Jesus rules, &c.
- 5 To thee belongs their wealth, their pow'r,
 Peace, joy, and life, thou wilt them give;
 Thro' thee they shall their God adore,
 And always to his glory live.
 Jesus rules, &c.

- 6 True wisdom, with uprightness found,
 Shall to each faithful breast repair,
 Thy sons shall be for courage crown'd,
 With piety and yirtue fair.
 ' Jesus rules, &c.
- 7 They on thy lofty Throne shall sit,
 Thy laws dispense, thy will make known,
 Till all shall bow beneath thy feet,
 Till all the Great Restorer own,
 Jesus rules, &c.

HYMN XX. *Winchester.* H. 135. 8, 6.

- 1 IT is a very pleasing thing
 To follow Christ our Lord,
 And thus obey our heav'nly King
 According to his word.
- 2 Down to the water-side we go!
 By Christ's example led,
 And let the streams around us flow,
 As did our glorious Head.
- 3 Saviour, we bless thy wond'rous name,
 For thine example giv'n,
 We love to imitate the same,
 And follow thee to Heav'n.
- 4 Thus baptized, as thou hast been,
 Thine easy yoke we bear!
 O! by our lives may it be seen
 That we thy subjects are.
- 5 Lord! may we to thy glory live,
 Teach us thy heav'nly ways;
 To us thine holy spirit give,
 And we thy name shall praise.
- 6 As we thy sacred name profess,
 May we our moments spend,
 In ways of truth and righteousness,
 Until our lives shall end.

HYMN XXI. *Winchester.* H. 137. 8.

- 1 **A** MEN! the holy angels cry,
Thus far, O Lord! thy will is done;
Amen! the saints on earth reply,
Thy glorious work is now begun.
- 2 Great is our joy when we can see
All thy commands by men obey'd,
When souls are turn'd from sin to thee,
And are obedient children made.
- 3 Thy sacred precepts we receive,
O Lord! and bless thine holy name,
That thou shouldst ever give us leave,
And charge us to obey the same.
- 4 It is an honour to obey
Thy great commands in sight of men;
Therefore we trod the wat'ry way,
For in the water Christ had been.
- 5 O Lord! this ordinance we keep,
According to thy wise design;
O! might we walk amongst thy sheep,
We ask no other fold but thine.
- 6 Lord! guide us by thy counsel here,
Till we this mortal life have past;
Save us from sin, guilt, grief, and fear,
And bring us to thyself at last.

HYMNS FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN XXII. 8.

- 1 **C**OME let us join our joyful lays,
And shout our Great Redeemer's praise,
Sav'd by his death, his pow'r we prove,
And thus unite to praise his love.
- 2 First born of all, with God enthron'd,
Creation thee its Maker own'd;
Formed by thine almighty hand,
And proud t' obey thy great command.
- 3 Yet thou resign'd thy glorious crown,
Laid ev'ry radiant honour down!
As man with men thou hast appear'd,
Our suff'rings borne, our sorrows heard!
- 4 Yes thou didst all our suff'rings bear,
A man of griefs, a man of care;
Malice and envy's pointed dart
Aim'd all their venom at thine heart.
- 5 Thou boldly met'st the howling storm,
In ev'ry horrid, dreadful form,
Superior rose to all around,
And art the conq'ring Saviour crown'd.
- 6 Oh! make me Saviour, like to thee,
May I amongst thine heroes be,
Approv'd with thy regarding word,
And crown'd by my all-conq'ring Lord.

HYMN XXIII. 8.

- 1 **H**AIL, Jesus, master of the feast,
Who me invites to be his guest,
With joy I view thy festive board,
And hail thee Saviour, King, and Lord.
- 2 My sins I now remember well,
And can of many wand'rings tell,
But better pleas'd remember thee,
Who dy'd from sin to set me free.
- 3 By faith I view thy groans and tears,
And all my own desert appears :
I view thee more than doubly slain
By the malignant scoffs of men.
- 4 Thy body broken in my stead,
That I might eat of heav'nly bread,
With saints and angels join the feast,
And sit with thee a welcome a guest !
- 5 Love fills my heart with joyful hope,
On wings of faith I now soar up,
And glad, the Church triumphant join,
And with thee, Saviour, drink the wine.
- 6 Here, we all now thy goodness prove,
There we shall drink full draughts of love :
Triumphantly thy name adore,
And hail thy bounty, love, and pow'r.

HYMN XXIV. 8, 6.

- 1 **F**OUNTAIN of Wisdom, thee we bless
For Christ, the Saviour, giv'n ;
And with thine host above confess
Him, Lord of earth and heav'n.
- 2 Heir of the glories of thy Throne,
He laid his honours by,
Our ev'ry suff'ring made his own,
And heav'd the heart-felt sigh.

- 3 Full well he knew each various state
That wretched mortals feel,
But would endure their awful fate,
Their ev'ry grief to heal.
- 4 Fram'd in adversity's rough school,
He worthy is to reign,
Taught by obedience well to rule
The whole of thy domain.
- 5 Haste the glad time, when heav'n, earth, hell,
Shall with united voice,
And hearts sincere, his praises tell,
And in his love rejoice.
- 6 For he is worthy to receive
All pow'r, for he was slain,
That we, redeem'd, might to him live,
And joys immortal gain.

HYMN XXV. II.

- 1 **A**LL-bounteous Sov'reign, thy goodness we own,
And grateful adore thee, for Jesus, thy Son,
Perfect holiness lost, thro' him to restore
Thine image imparting, and kept evermore,
What astonishing love to give up thy Son,
A covenant to make, resigning his crown,
To leave thy kind bosom, thy glory, thy throne,
Our weakness partaking, and die to atone.
- 2 His suff'rings, his toils, his patience, his love,
His tenderness, courage, and wisdom, all prove
That thy covenant he exactly fulfill'd,
And crucify'd for us, our nature has heal'd ;
The covenant he made by us is embrac'd,
Its memorial we take, and now share the feast,
Thy servants by purchase, thee Sov'reign we own,
And henceforth will serve thee, and serve thee alone.

HYMN XXVI. 8.

- 1 **T**HE night our Saviour was betray'd,
He this commemoration made :
He took the bread, and blest'd that name
From which our ev'ry blessing came ;
Then brake, and bade his follow'rs take,
And eat it often, for his sake.
- 2 Then took the cup, endearing sign,
And blest'd the giver of the wine,
From whom our ev'ry blessing flow'd,
Then bade them drink the sign of blood,
And own him, purifier, slain,
Thro' whom they life restor'd should gain.
- 3 With joy we join the chearful feast,
And love's memorials gladly taste ;
Whilst Jesus crucify'd we own,
Our present trust, our future crown ;
Creation's rightful, sov'reign Lord,
Thro' whom our God shall be ador'd.

HYMN XXVII. 8.

- 1 **J**ESUS, our Saviour, took the bread,
And blest'd Jehovah, his great head :
We follow the example giv'n,
And praise thee, Lord, of earth and Heav'n.
- 2 Nature, obedient to thy pow'r,
Produces life's sustaining store :
We take with thankful hearts the food,
And feel our frames with strength renew'd.
- 3 Blest'd be thy name, thou source of good,
For thus bestowing earthly food,
But higher praises should be giv'n
That Christ, thy son, came down from Heav'n.

4 Thro'

- 4 Thro' him we see thy tender mind
Streaming with love to all mankind,
Inviting all of Adam's race
To the glad feast of sov'reign grace.
- 5 Thro' all temptations, toils, and pains,
Thy love our fainting souls sustains ;
By faith on thee; thro' Jesus giv'n,
The bread of life sent down from Heav'n.

HYMN XXVIII. 7.

- 1 **L**ET our hearts and voices join,
Whilst we sacred praise entwine ;
Praise, Jehovah, is thy due
For our blessings daily new.
- 2 At thy command, the teeming earth
Wine's enliv'ning juice pours forth ;
This our drooping spirit cheers,
Banishing our anxious cares.
- 3 At thy word our Saviour came,
Bore our sorrows, pains, and shame,
Then pour'd forth his precious blood
To restore our souls to God.
- 4 Whilst we drink the flowing wine,
Let our hearts and voices join,
Raise the song of gratitude
To the Author of all good.
- 5 Here Jehovah's love is known,
Manifest thro' Christ, thy Son :
He hath our backsliding heal'd,
Man to God is reconcil'd.
- 6 Thro' him sorrow and despair
Shall be banish'd ev'ry where :
Now our God thy love we view,
We delight to love thee too.

- 7 Now we cast on thee our cares,
 To preserve from error's snares :
 Make us in thy kingdom stand,
 With thy Saints at thy right hand.

HYMN XXIX. 8.

- 1 **O**UR mem'ries now recall that night,
 When wicked men our Lord betray'd,
 Gave to the cross the Prince of Light,
 Whilst all our sins his soul dismay'd,
- 2 He saw the distant ages roll,
 Before he should in pow'r appear,
 And left to us this feast of love,
 To bring his full atonement near.
- 3 The bread he took, his Father bless'd,
 Then breaking, gave, and bade them eat,
 This emblem of his body brake,
 Which they should for his sake repeat.
- 4 Then took the cup, and prais'd his name,
 Whose lib'ral hand the wine bestow'd,
 Then gave, and bade them all to drink,
 Type of his blood, that freely flow'd.
- 5 Memorial of that sacred blood,
 Of the new cov'nant made for man
 Making known their sins forgiv'n,
 That a new life might be began.
- 6 With thankful hearts the bread we break,
 Partakers of th' unbounded good,
 And grateful drink the flowing wine,
 Blest emblem of our Saviour's blood.
- 7 By faith may we march on our way,
 Kept thro' thy pow'r, from falling free,
 Till we shall in thy kingdom stand,
 And eat and drink, O Lord, with thee.

HYMN XXX. 10, 11.

- 1 **T**HE Gospel of love the Saviour brought down,
By shedding of blood, to mortals made known,
By favour divine, thro' faith we receive,
And in the At-one-ment are glad to believe.
- 2 Jehovah, since thou such favours hast giv'n,
As freedom from sin, the earnest of Heav'n;
We'll not be content, but strive to attain
Thine image, O God, and holiness gain.
- 3 Employing each gift which thou hast bestow'd,
As best to obey and glorify God,
Circumspect walking, in rev'rence and fear,
That so of perfection the fruit we may bear.
- 4 Thy spirit send down, our hearts now inspire,
Burn selfish pride up by love's cleansing fire,
That we may no joys here seek or approve,
But what flow from thee, the fountain of love.

HYMN XXXI. 8. *Winchester, 23 page preface.*

- 1 **T**HY worthiness is all our song,
O Lamb of God! for thou wast slain,
And by thy blood brought us to God,
Out from each nation, tribe, and tongue,
To our God mad'st us Kings and Priests,
And we shall reign upon the earth.
- 2 Salvation to our God who shines
In face of Jesus on the Throne,
The only just and merciful;
Salvation to the worthy Lamb,
With loud voice all the Church ascribes,
Amen, say angels, round the Throne.
- 3 To him who lov'd us, and hath wash'd
Us from our sins, in his own blood,
(And he hath made us Kings and Priests

To his own Father and his God)
 The glory and dominion be
 To him eternally. Amen.

HYMN XXXII. 10, 11. *Winchester.* H. 140.

- 1 COME let us record the love of our friend,
 Our Saviour and Lord, who lov'd to the end,
 Who dy'd for transgressors, and shed his dear blood,
 To make us possessors of all that is good.
- 2 He came from above, our souls to redeem,
 His wonderful love shall be our choice theme;
 We'll sing of his dying to save us from sin,
 In which we were lying defil'd and unclean.
- 3 What tongue can express, or heart can conceive,
 What joy they possess who truly believe?
 Who trust in their Saviour, and honour his name,
 And by their behaviour do witness the same?
- 4 The night our bless'd Lord was basely betray'd,
 (O action abhorr'd!) he movingly said,
 "Now for a short season from you I depart,
 "And you for this reason have sorrow of heart.
- 5 "'Tis needful for you that I go away,
 "Your interest true forbids me to stay;
 "I'll send you my spirit, and leave you my peace,
 "Joys you shall inherit that never shall cease.
- 6 "Hear now my request, see what I intend,
 "Let this be impress'd, Remember your friend,
 "Behold the bread broken! my body here view!
 "The wine doth betoken my blood shed for you.
- 7 "This feast I ordain for you to fulfil,
 "Till I come again, for this is my will;
 "And by your complying in faith, hope, and love,
 "You'll shew forth my dying, your friendship will
 prove."

FOR
CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

HYMN XXXIII. 8.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all! thy servants meet,
 O! listen to their earnest pray'r;
 To them thy promises compleat,
 That they thy mighty name may fear.
- 2 Be present with them by thy word,
 Give to their understanding light,
 To see their omnipresent Lord
 In all his wisdom, love, and might.
- 3 Speak! as thou didst in days of old,
 Immerging us in heav'nly fire,
 Then shall the sons of men behold,
 And Jesus for their Lord desire.
- 4 O! make us one in heart and will,
 Like thee, our Father and thy Son,
 In love uniting to fulfil,
 Thy laws, and make thy goodness known.
- 5 Warm ev'ry heart with holy love,
 Fervent as in the Saviour's breast,
 Its vital flame we then shall prove,
 And strive to make each other blest.
- 6 Jealousy, envy, madd'ning zeal,
 Destroy, by love's all-cleansing pow'r,
 And ev'ry rankling bosom heal,
 To know no evil tempers more.
- 7 Hear us Jehovah! hear our pray'r,
 And now perform thy promis'd word!
 May we now find thy presence near,
 By faith united to our Lord.

HYMN

HYMN XXXIV. 8, 6.

- 1 O God! upon thy Church look down,
Teach us ourselves to know :
With peace, and truth, and mercy crown,
And always with us go.
- 2 With wisdom ev'ry heart inspire,
Its real state to see ;
If warm, with love's all cleansing fire,
Or if it lukewarm be.
- 3 If like thine ancient servant, Paul,
False zeal the heart inflame,
By thy good word unto us call,
And shew the Saviour's name.
- 4 Or, if like Peter, we wax cold,
O'erwhelm'd with human fear ;
Let us like him our Lord behold,
And rise above despair.
- 5 If thro' ambitious lust of pow'r,
Like Judas we betray,
O! from our treachery restore,
And bid us weep and pray.
- 6 If secret sins our hearts endure,
As hidden from thine eye,
Wound us, O Lord! our souls to cure,
Lest unrestor'd we die,
- 7 Suffer not sin in any breast
Its residence to take,
But may we be of Christ possess'd,
Thy sons for Jesu's sake.

HYMN XXXV. *Wesley.* 7.

- 3 JESU, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree :
Shew thyself the Prince of Peace,
Bid our jars for ever cease.

- 2 By thy reconciling love,
Ev'ry stumbling block remove,
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and spread thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful and kind ;
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.
- 4 Let us each for other care,
Each the other's burden bear ;
To thy church the pattern give,
Shew how true believers live.
- 5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide,
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness !
- 6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above ;
On the wings of angels fly,
Shew how true believers die.

HYMN XXXVI. *Newton.* 8, 6.

- 1 **Z**EAL is that pure and heav'nly flame
The fire of love supplies,
Whilst that which often bears the name,
Is self ! in a disguise.
- 2 True zeal is merciful and mild,
Can pity and forbear ;
The false is headstrong, fierce, and wild,
And breathes revenge and war.
- 3 While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
He knows the worth of peace ;
But self ! contends for names and forms,
Its party to encrease.

- 4 Zeal has attain'd its highest aim,
Its end is satisfy'd,
If sinners love the Saviour's name,
Nor seeks it ought beside.
- 5 But self! however well employ'd,
Has its own ends in view;
And says, as boasting Jehu cry'd,
"Come see what I can do!"
- 6 Self may its poor reward obtain,
And be applauded here,
But zeal the best applause will gain,
When Jesus shall appear.
- 7 Dear Lord, the idol self dethrone,
And from our hearts remove,
And let no zeal by us be shewn,
But that which springs from love.

HYMN XXXVII. *Wesley.* 8, 6.

- 1 **TRY** us, O God! and search the ground
Of ev'ry sinful heart;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart!
- 2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless,
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's crosses to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

- 5 Up into thee the living head,
 Let us in all things grow,
 Till thou hast made us free indeed,
 And spotless here below.
- 6 Then when the mighty work is wrought,
 Receive thy ready bride,
 Give us in Heav'n a happy lot,
 With all the sanctify'd,

HYMN XXXVIII. *Winchester.* H. 72. 8.

- 1 **H**OW charming was that harmony,
 Which in the Christian Church was found,
 When peace, love, joy, and unity,
 Did in the hearts of all abound.
- 2 Their faith and order was the same,
 One Lord, one faith, one baptism had,
 Each other lov'd with purest flame,
 Their hearts rejoic'd, their tongues were glad.
- 3 The happy, faithful multitude
 Were one in heart, and soul, and mind;
 Such Christians holy angels view'd,
 Saw Heav'n begun amongst mankind.
- 4 Great grace was found upon them all,
 Their joy and love who can express?
 God heard and answer'd at their call,
 And who can paint their happiness?
- 5 O may such days return again!
 O may our eyes such glories see!
 Jesus, when thou on earth shall reign,
 More glorious times by far shall be.

PRAISE TO CHRIST.

HYMN XXXIX. *Winchester.* H. 80. 6, 8, 4.

- 1 **H**OW can we be aſham'd
 Of ſuch a wond'rous plan,
 Which God hath in his wiſdom fram'd
 To ranſom man ?
 Here goodneſs join'd with pow'r,
 Display the grand deſign,
 Poor man to ſave, redeem, reſtore,
 By grace divine.
- 2 What news the Goſpel brings,
 To drive away our fears !
 Grand, true, important, glorious things
 Salute our ears !
 We hear that Chriſt was born,
 Liv'd, dy'd, and roſe again,
 To ſave the race of man forlorn
 From ſin and pain.
- 3 Aſcending up on high,
 That he might intercede,
 The Saviour who for man did die,
 Now lives to plead.
 He lives for evermore,
 Our ſouls to Heav'n he'll bring :
 We ſhall eternally adore
 Our Lord and King.

HYMN XL. *Winchester.* H. 81. 8.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour, Prophet, Prieſt, and King,
 With joy thine offices I ſing :
 Jeſus the Saviour is thy name,
 Who bore upon the croſs my ſhame.

2 Thou

- 2 Thou glorious Prophet of my God,
Thou heav'nly Priest, who shed thy blood
To save my soul from death and sin,
Rule as my King with pow'r divine.
- 3 My soul redeem'd surveys with joy
The method which thou didst employ,
Thy glorious purpose to fulfil,
Displaying love, and pow'r and skill.
- 4 My Prophet! teach me all thy ways,
My King! O rule me by thy grace;
My Priest! who dy'd, and rose to plead,
Still for a sinner intercede.

HYMN XLI. *Winchester.* H. 83. 6, 8.

- 1 **L**ORD, how can we express
The praises that we owe
To thee, the Lord, our righteousness,
Who savest us from woe?
- 2 Great wonders thou hast wrought,
And boundless grace display'd;
Thy love exceeds an angel's thought,
And cannot be display'd.
- 3 Yet, dearest Lord, receive
The tribute of our tongues;
Our souls and all to thee we give,
Our all to thee belongs.
- 4 For we are not our own,
But are redeem'd by thee,
And may we live to thee alone,
And thine for ever be.

HYMN XLII. *Winchester.* H. 68. 8, 6.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH to our Saviour spake,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make,
And give thee ev'ry land.

2 Thou

- 2 Thou didst the mighty work fulfil
Which I appointed thee,
And I declare my sov'reign will,
Thou shalt exalted be.
- 3 To thee shall ev'ry foe submit,
And own thy pow'rful sway,
And humbled Monarchs at thy feet
Shall all their homage lay.
- 4 Most lib'ral shall thy people seem
When thy great day shall come,
The multitudes thou shalt redeem,
How infinite their sum!
- 5 Their number, like the drops of dew,
From fruitful womb of morn,
Proclaim thy converts not a few
Who shall to thee be born.
- 6 Thro' all the earth thou shalt be known,
Rule thou with pow'r divine,
Till ev'ry nation thee shall own,
And all the world be thine.

HYMN XLIII. 8.

- 1 **T**O thee, O God! with grateful praise,
Our thankful hearts the song shall raise,
For Christ, our Saviour and our King;
No more our pardon'd souls complain,
But sav'd from sin and future pain,
We now unite thy love to sing.
- 2 Life, health, and comforts from thee flow,
'Tis life divine doth joy bestow,
We all, O God! from thee receive;
But more thy chearing voice is heard,
When Jesus shews the pard'ning word,
And bids the trembling sinner live.
- 3 In thy blest'd word, all-bounteous God,
Thy boundless love to all is view'd:

Wisdom

PRAISE TO CHRIST.

- Wisdom and pow'r with love unite,
 T' enlighten ev'ry darken'd mind,
 That it from pardon, peace may find,
 Holiness, wisdom, and delight.
- 4 'Tis there thy goodness maketh known
 Christ soon shall take his glorious throne,
 And over all the nations reign :
 Make war thro'out the kingdoms cease,
 Whilst earth shall yield her full increase,
 Bless'd type when none shall more complain.
- 5 O haste, and bid that time appear
 When all thy works, with filial fear,
 Prostrate before thy throne shall fall ;
 When having finish'd thy design
 The Saviour shall his throne resign,
 And thou, O God ! be all in all.
- 6 Then shall creation to its King
 Eternal, boundless praises bring,
 Whilst love shall highest notes inspire ;
 All music's pow'r shall sound thy praise,
 Heav'n, earth, and hell, the chorus raise
 To thee the great eternal Sire !
- 7 Then whilst unending ages roll,
 Increasing joys shall bless each soul,
 United never more to part :
 All saved by redeeming grace,
 Content shall smile in ev'ry face,
 And praise flow out of ev'ry heart.

HYMN XLIV. 8.

- 1 **R**AISE to our God the lofty song,
 Pour the triumphant notes along,
 Whilst Jesus conq'ring name we sing :
 He over all creation reigns,
 With pow'r divine his love maintains,
 A just, a wise, a mighty King.

PRAISE TO CHRIST.

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- 2 Tho' head of all, he laid his crown
And all his rightful honours down,
Disrobed of all majesty!
Enter'd the virgin's womb, was born,
And bare reproach, and shame, and scorn,
Thy name, O God! to glorify.
- 3 Spread wide the Great Immanuel's name,
Re-echo'd by the trump of fame,
Aloud resound it thro' the air;
Whilst all ye just, ye good, ye great,
Cast your high honours at his feet!
And all his upright laws revere.
- 4 He worthy only is to reign,
Who dreads no danger, toil, or pain,
Rejoicing evils to endure;
That he might slay his subjects' foes,
Virtue restore, and sweet repose
To them unendingly secure.

HYMN XLV. *Wesley.* 8, 6.

- 1 JESUS the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.
- 2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners giv'n!
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heav'n.
- 3 Jesus the pris'ners fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head,
Pow'r into strengthless souls he speaks,
And life into the dead.
- 4 O! that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace,
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

D d

5 O!

- 5 O! that my Jesu's heav'nly charms
 Might ev'ry bosom move!
 Fly, sinners, fly, into those arms
 Of everlasting love.

HYMN XLVI. *Wesley.* 8, 6.

- 1 **I**NFINITE, unexhausted love!
 Jesus and love are one:
 If still to me thy bowels move,
 They are restrain'd to none.
- 2 What shall I do my God to love!
 My loving God to praise?
 The length, and breadth, and height to prove,
 And depth of sov'reign grace?
- 3 Thy sov'reign grace to all extends,
 Immense and unconfin'd;
 From age to age, it never ends,
 But reaches all mankind.
- 4 Thro'out the world its breadth is known,
 Wide as infinity!
 So wide! it never pass'd by one,
 Or it had pass'd by me.
- 5 My trespass was grown up to Heav'n,
 But far above the skies,
 In Christ abundantly forgiv'n,
 I see thy mercies rise.
- 6 The depth of all-redeeming love,
 What angel tongue can tell?
 O! may I to the utmost prove,
 The gift unspeakable.

HYMN XLVII. *Wesley.* 6, 8.

- 1 **L**ET earth and heav'n agree,
 Angels and men be join'd,
 To celebrate with me
 The Saviour of mankind;
 T'adore the all-atoning Lamb,
 And bless the sound of Jesu's name.
- 2 Jesus, transporting sound!
 The joy of earth and heav'n,
 No other name is found,
 No other name is giv'n,
 By which we can salvation have,
 But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 Jesus, harmonious name!
 It charms the hosts above!
 They evermore proclaim,
 And wonder at his love;
 'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
 'Tis heav'n to see our Jesu's face.
- 4 His name the sinner hears,
 And is from sin set free,
 'Tis music in his ears,
 'Tis life and victory;
 New songs do now his life employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.

 WORSHIP.
HYMN XLVIII. *Winchester.* H. 110. 8.

- 1 **I**F we would worship God upright,
 We must in all things be sincere;
 No fawning, lying hypocrite,
 Will God with approbation hear.

- 2 Nor must we be in love with sin,
If we would come before his throne;
For worshippers impure, unclean,
A holy God can never own.
- 3 Nor can a boasting Pharisee,
Who stands in all the pomp of pride,
By God the just accepted be,
Nor in his sight be justified.
- 4 Nor those whose hearts with malice burn
Can stand approv'd before the Lord,
Their pray'rs must into curses turn,
And all their service be abhorr'd.
- 5 But penitents acceptance find,
How great so'er their sins have been,
For God is gracious, good, and kind,
And full of mercy towards men.
- 6 All must approach with some degree
Of faith, or no acceptance gain;
Believe in God, believe in me!
Saith Christ, if life you would obtain.
- 7 When ye stand praying, then, forgive!
If aught against mankind you feel,
That ye forgiveness may receive,
And God your pardon sure may seal.
- 8 Come, in the name of Jesus come!
And humbly ask the Spirit's aid,
So shall ye find abundant room,
And have no cause to be afraid.

HYMN XLIX. *Winchester.* H. 118. 8.

- 1 **T**HOU who hast caus'd thy sacred word
To be for our instruction penn'd,
Thy light and grace to us afford,
That we may all our ways amend.

- 2 May we so hear, read, mark, and learn,
And inwardly thy word digest,
And so attend our great concern,
That we may find eternal rest.
- 3 That blessed hope which thou hast giv'n
Of endless life may we retain;
Through Christ we hope to enter Heav'n,
And joy and gladness there to gain.

HYMN L. *Winchester.* H. 119. 8, 6.

- 1 **H**E that hath ears now let him hear,
What holy Scripture saith,
God's word should be esteemed dear,
And always heard with faith.
- 2 What histories therein are told!
How wonderful! how true!
How many worthies there enroll'd
Examples are for you!
- 3 How wise the rules! the laws how good,
Which are in Scripture found!
The promises, when understood,
With grace and love abound.
- 4 The prophecies therein reveal'd
Our close attention claim;
Have been, or shall be all fulfill'd,
For God abides the same.
- 5 God's words are true, and just, and pure,
And none of them can fail;
What he hath spoken must endure,
And prosper and prevail.
- 6 Then let us read, and fear and mark,
Believe, and hope, and love,
And walk no longer in the dark,
But soar to joys above.

HYMN LI. *Winchester.* H. 121. 8.

- 1 **D**ISMISS us from thy house of pray'r,
With blessings such as mortals need,
And make our souls thy constant care,
Till we from evil shall be freed.
- 2 And if we never meet again
Till we our Lord's appearing see;
O may we all with Jesus reign,
And always with our Saviour be.

HYMN LII. *Winchester.* H. 122. 8, 6.

- 1 **O** Blessed be our heav'nly King,
For such great things as these,
With joy thy praises we would sing,
And shout thy victories.
- 2 Thy wonders, Lord, to us made known,
Exceed our noblest songs,
Thy favours granted we will own
With grateful hearts and tongues.

HYMN LIII. *Winchester.* H. 123. 8, 6.

- 1 **T**HY Gospel, which we now have heard,
Impress it on each heart;
And may that grace which hath appear'd,
Its saving pow'r impart.
- 2 May we repent, believe, and hope,
And cheerfully obey,
Till Jesus shall receive us up
To joy and endless day.
- 3 May peace, love, joy, our souls support
Till we shall overcome;
The conflict sure, is yet but short,
When ended we go home:

- 4 There Christ will ev'ry blessing give,
 There we his face shall see;
 Like him be made, with him shall live,
 And always happy be.

HYMN LIV. *Winchester.* H. 124. 8.

- 1 'TIS no vain thing to serve the Lord,
 To praise his name, and hear his word;
 The pleasures which we find therein
 Make us abhor the sweets of sin.
- 2 One day, or hour, while thus employ'd,
 God's presence felt, his love enjoy'd,
 Exceeds a thousand spent elsewhere,
 So much our joys superior are.

HYMN LV. *Winchester.* H. 125. 8.

- 1 THANKS, praise and honour, glory, pow'r,
 Be to our God for evermore,
 And to the worthy Lamb once slain,
 He who was dead, but lives again.
- 2 He hath the keys of death and hell,
 His pow'r and love no tongue can tell;
 To him authority is giv'n,
 O'er all on earth, in hell, in Heav'n.

HYMN LVI. *Winchester.* H. 126. 8.

- 1 THE grace of Jesus Christ the Lord,
 The love of God, our Father kind,
 The Spirit's fellowship afford,
 Peace to all those in Jesus join'd.
- 2 Communion may our souls obtain
 With God the Father, and the Son,
 And may the Holy Spirit reign
 In all our hearts, and make us one.

HYMN LVII. *Winchester.* H. 127. 3.

- 1 **O** Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Who was, and is, and is to come,
Worthy to be by all ador'd,
Thy works how infinite the sum!
- 2 Lord, thou art worthy, King of Kings,
Glory, pow'r, honour, to receive,
For thou hast form'd and made all things,
And for thy pleasure still they live.
- 3 We by thee form'd, and for thee made,
Would wish to praise thee as we ought;
But can that debt of love be paid,
Which so exceeds our highest thought?

HYMN LVIII. *Winchester.* H. 128. 8.

- 1 **S**ALVATION to our God,
Who sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, who shed his blood,
And did for all atone.
- 2 We'll never cease to sing
The riches of his love,
Till he our happy souls shall bring
To dwell with him above.

HYMN LIX. *Winchester.* H. 129. 3, 6.

- 1 **B**LESSING, and glory, wisdom, pow'r,
Thanksgiving, honour, might,
Be to our God for evermore,
Let him obtain his right.
- 2 He worthy is to be ador'd
By all that breathe or live,
And ev'ry creature to the Lord
Shall adoration give

HYMN LX. *Winchester.* H. 130. 8.

- 1 **W**E give thee thanks, almighty Lord,
Who art, and wast, and art to come,
Because thou dost fulfil thy word,
And dost thy reigning pow'r assume.
- 2 How angry all the nations are!
Thy wrath is come, thy pow'r is known,
Thy mighty arm is now made bare,
Fix'd and establish'd is thy throne.
- 3 Thy Saints shall rise, and reign with thee,
The dead shall hear thy voice, and live;
All shall be judged righteously,
And just rewards thine hands shall give.

HYMN LXI. *Winchester.* H. 132. 3, 6.

- 1 **M**ILLIONS of angels stand around
Our dear Redeemer's throne,
And praise his name with lofty sound,
And make his glories known.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
To be exalted high,
Immortal honours he shall gain,
Who once for men did die.
- 3 Strength, riches, wisdom, honour, pow'r,
Glory, and blessings give,
To him who all the Saints adore,
In whom all creatures live.

HYMN LXII. *Winchester.* H. 133. 8, 6.

- 1 **W**HEN shall the glorious day arise,
That all shall praise thy name?
When all in heaven, earth, air, seas, skies,
Shall join to bless the Lamb?

- 2 When with a loud united voice
The universe shall ring?
And ev'ry creature shall rejoice,
And God's high praises sing.
- 3 All tongues and hearts with joy shall join,
Without a jarring sound,
To circle with a song divine
The glorious throne around.
- 4 Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,
To God upon the throne,
And to the Lamb for evermore,
All voices join in one.
- 5 With joy we now anticipate
The glories of that day,
When all Jehovah did create
Shall willing homage pay.

HYMN LXIII. *Winchester.* H. 134. 3.

- 1 PRAISE God, ye servants of the Lord,
Who fear his name, and keep his word,
Ye who delight to do his will,
And his commandments to fulfil.
- 2 His name deserves your highest praise,
Most glorious are his words and ways;
He made, preserves, and will restore,
And all his works shall him adore.

HYMN LXIV. 8, 6.

- 1 A SSEMBLED here to know thy will,
To thank and praise our Lord;
Thy spirit send, thy word fulfil,
And shew our pray'r is heard.
- 2 Open our eyes thyself to see,
Within thy word reveal'd,
And reconcile us all to thee,
Let ev'ry soul be heal'd.

WORSHIP.

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- 3 Then shall we praise thine holy name,
With all thy ransom'd throng;
Our actions shall our King proclaim,
And love command our tongue.

HYMN LXV. 8.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, by thy servant send,
Whilst in thy service we attend
Instruction to each waiting mind,
And let us all thy presence find.
- 2 Swift as the winged lightning flies,
May light within our hearts arise,
Convince the sinner, cheer the sad,
And make the doubting spirit glad.
- 3 We bless thee, Maker, Sov'reign Lord,
Both for our being and thy word,
Thy truths assist us to receive,
That we may to thy glory live.

HYMN LXVI. 8, 6.

- 1 **T**EACH us thy sacred word to know,
Graft it in ev'ry heart,
That we may in thy precepts go,
Nor from thy laws depart.
- 2 O that thy spirit might come down,
With unction from above,
And peace in ev'ry heart be sown,
And joy and humble love.
- 3 With thee, O Father, and thy Son,
May we communion find,
And in us all thy will be done
With an unclouded mind.

HYMN

HYMN LXVII. 8.

- 1 **A**SSEMBLED in thine house of pray'r,
Thee we adoré, our Sov'reign Lord,
May we all find thy presence near,
Instructing us in all thy word.
- 2 Teach us to see its beauties more,
More of thy pow'r and love to see,
Our souls shall then thy name adore,
We shall thy well taught servants be.
- 3 Strengthen our souls to do thy will,
To practise what our hearts approve,
View thee, thy vast designs fulfil,
And love thee because thou art love.

HYMN LXVIII. 8, 6.

- 1 **C**OME, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
Accomplish our desire,
Prepare us for thine heav'nly home,
By love's all-cleansing fire.
- 2 Give us the spirit and the pow'r,
That we may conquer sin,
Firmly unto the end endure,
And thy blest'd kingdom win.
- 3 A part obtain with Christ our head,
Over earth's kingdoms reign,
Amongst mankind thy glory spread,
And endless honours gain.
- 4 Haste, Jehovah! haste the day,
When we our Lord shall see,
Then may we soar with joy away,
And always with him be.

HYMN LXIX. 8, 6.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, merciful and kind,
Thy sacred name we praise,
For thy blest Son, thro' whom we find
Wisdom to guide our ways.
- 2 He search'd thy word, He knew thy will,
Thro' life he thee obey'd,
Glad thy commandments to fulfil,
Of nought but sin afraid.
- 3 His life, a copy of thy laws,
Explain'd them to mankind,
Led them to Thee, the Great First Cause,
And cleans'd the darken'd mind.
- 4 By thy word he answers found,
To save from ev'ry snare,
And all his enemies confound,
And make thy truth appear.
- 5 Teach us, O God! like him to live,
Like him thy word to know,
O make our hearts thy truth receive,
And with it overflow.
- 6 By us then shall thy will be done,
And men thy truth shall see,
Thro' our uprightness thee shalt own,
And live, O God! to thee.

HYMN LXX. 8.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all! immortal Pow'r,
Thy works proclaim their Maker's hand,
And call us thy good name t' adore,
And reverence pay to each command:
Thro' thee, alone! we live, and move,
And now unite to praise thy love.

E c

2 Our

- 2 Our eyes with holy joy survey,
The glorious works thine hands have wrought,
Till to the realms of perfect day,
On wings of faith we're upward caught,
And worship with thy Saints above,
And hail thy pow'r, and hail thy love !
- 3 Thy love first laid creation's plan,
And strengthen'd thy creative voice,
Love gave thy Son to die for man,
And love shall make his heart rejoice :
Heav'n, earth, and hell, thy goodness prove,
Yea, all thy works subsist by love.
- 4 Whilst endless ages onward roll,
We shall thy wond'rous love proclaim,
And grateful love shall tune each soul,
To speak the glories of thy name ;
The bounding notes shall flow along,
Whilst angels join the glowing song.

DAILY BREAD.

HYMN LXXI. 8, 6.

- 1 **N**OT from the earth our blessings spring,
Nor drop from out the air ;
But from thy pow'r, immortal King,
And thy paternal care.
- 2 Eternal source of endless good,
Who all our wants supplies,
Life, shelter, health, peace, joy, and food,
All from thy bounties rise.
- 3 Creator, hail, thy name we bless,
And own thee Sov'reign Lord :
O make thy works thy name confess,
Be thou by all ador'd.

HYMN

HYMN LXXII. 10, 11.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, all hail! thy name we adore,
Of wisdom the source, the source of all pow'r :
Life and its blessings to all creatures shall prove,
Thy wisdom and power exceeded by love.
- 2 The food that we eat, the raiment we wear,
Thy goodness they speak, thy love they declare :
With thy blessing us bless, and give us thy peace,
That gratitude may with enjoyment increase.

HYMN LXXIII. 8, 6,

- 1 **A**UTHOR of Life, thy name we praise,
And tune the grateful song ;
To thee belong the joyful lays
That flow from ev'ry tongue.
- 2 Existence first from thee arose,
From thee all blessings flow,
Thy tender providential care
Attends where'er we go.
- 3 We bless Jehovah's bounteous name,
Who for his creatures cares,
Both food and raiment, house and peace,
For all his hand prepares.
- 4 May grateful praise all hearts employ,
And tune creation's song ;
Jesus, bless'd Saviour, crown our joy,
And fill with praise each tongue.

HYMN LXXIV. 8, 6.

- 1 **M**Y soul, thy Maker praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above,
Make ev'ry heart thy triumph raise,
Thou God of love,

Thy hand each want supplies,
 Our raiment gives and food,
 Accept our grateful sacrifice,
 Thou source of good.

HYMN LXXV. 6, 8.

- 1 **C**REATOR, thee we hail,
 And bless thy constant care;
 Thy streams of mercy cannot fail,
 They always shall appear.
 Our food thy hand supplies,
 From thee we good receive,
 That seeing whence thy blessings rise,
 We to thy praise may live.

HYMN LXXVI. 8, 6.

- 1 **W**ITH sweet delight, all-bounteous God,
 Thy blessings I receive;
 Fain would I spread thy fame abroad,
 And in thy love believe.
- 2 But still my wand'ring thoughts will rove,
 And darkness cloud my mind:
 Faith dies, hope fails, and trembling love,
 Thy presence cannot find.
- 3 Return, thou God of love! return,
 Nor let my spirits rove,
 But wisdom all my bosom warm,
 And fill my soul with love.

HYMN LXXVII. 8.

- 1 **W**E now will praise thee, King of Heav'n,
 From whom our ev'ry good proceeds;
 With grateful hearts our thanks are giv'n,
 To thee who all thy creatures feeds.

DEATH AND RESURRECTION. 317

- 2 At thy command the wat'ry floods,
Expand within the arched deep;
In springs they leave their drear abodes,
And up the lofty mountains creep.
- 3 From thence in murm'ring rills they glide,
Or in impetuous torrents roar;
Or roll the stately river's tide,
And deck with verdure ev'ry shore.
- 4 Or they in genial dews arise,
To moisten earth, and feed her flow'rs;
From thence concreting cloud the skies,
Till they descend in fat'ning show'rs.
- 5 Jehovah, wonderful art thou,
Nature obedient speaks thy praise;
Thee we adore, to thee we bow,
And the glad song of triumph raise.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND JUDGEMENT.

HYMN LXXVIII. *Watts.* 8.

- 1 **A**WAKE my zeal, awake my love,
And serve my Saviour here below,
In works which all the Saints above,
Which holy angels cannot do.
 - 2 My faith and hope may see the Lord,
Tho' vails of darkness lie between;
Hope shall rest firm upon his word,
And faith rejoice in things unseen.
 - 3 Awake my charity, and feed
The hungry soul, and clothe the poor;
In Heav'n are found no sons of need,
There all these duties are no more.
- E e 3 4 Subdue

- 4 Subdue thy passions, O my soul,
 Maintain the fight, the work pursue,
 Daily thy rising sins controul,
 And be thy vict'ries ever new.
- 5 The land of triumph lies on high,
 There are no fields of battle there;
 Lord! I would conquer till I die,
 And finish all the glorious war.
- 6 Let ev'ry flying hour confess
 I gain thy Gospel fresh renown,
 And when my life and labours cease,
 May I possess the promis'd crown.

HYMN LXXIX. *Watts.* 8, 6.

- 1 **W**HY do we mourn departing friends,
 Or shake at death's alarms?
 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
 To call them to his arms
- 2 Are we not tending upward too
 As fast as time can move?
 Nor would we wish the time more slow,
 To keep us from our love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey
 Their bodies to the tomb?
 There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
 And left a long perfume.
- 4 The grave of all his Saints he bless'd,
 And soften'd ev'ry bed;
 Where should the dying members rest,
 But with their dying head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
 And show'd our feet the way:
 Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
 At the great rising day.

- 6 Then let the last trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake ye nations under ground,
Ye Saints ascend the skies.

HYMN LXXX. *Watts.* 8, 6.

- 1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our dust.
- 2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
And fondly call our own,
Are but short favours borrow'd now,
To be repaid anon.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;
He gives, and (blessed be his name!)
He takes but what he gave.
- 4 Peace, all our angry passions then,
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at his sov'reign will,
And ev'ry murmur die.
- 5 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praises shall be spread,
And we'll adore the justice too
That strikes our comforts dead.

HYMN LXXXI. *Watts.* 8, 6.

- 1 **G**REAT God! I own thy sentence just,
And Nature must decay,
I yield my body to the dust,
To dwell with fellow clay.
- 2 Yet faith may triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs:
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes.

- 3 The mighty Conq'ror shall appear
 High on a royal seat,
 And death, the last of all his foes,
 Lie vanquish'd at his feet.
- 4 Tho' greedy worms devour my skin,
 And gnaw my wasting flesh,
 When God shall build my bones again,
 He clothes them all afresh.
- 5 Then shall I see thy lovely face
 With strong immortal eyes,
 And feast upon thy unknown grace
 With pleasure and surprize.

HYMN LXXXII. 7.

- 1 **R**AISE the song, and strike the lyre,
 Let the pealing organ join,
 Praise the Great Immortal Sire,
 Praise the source of love divine.
 Praise him that the Saviour came,
 All our griefs and sorrows bore;
 Fought with death, destroy'd his fame,
 Rose triumphant o'er his pow'r.
- 2 Jesus cross'd the darksome flood,
 On its bank the standard rears,
 Lo! he cries, my streaming blood,
 Children, banish all your fears.
 Lo! before you glory stands,
 Cast your cares and griefs away,
 Join your Saviour's conqu'ring bands,
 Onward march to endless day.
- 3 These, like you, were once on earth,
 Prone to error, dark and blind,
 Tears and groans they poured forth,
 Struggling with a wand'ring mind.

They

- They believ'd and join'd my bands,
 And instructed in the word,
 They obeyed my commands,
 Fought the battles of their Lord.
- 4 Now their griefs and pains are o'er,
 They have all obtain'd the prize ;
 They have trials now, no more !
 And to higher glories rise.
 Follow them, ye Saints below,
 Bear your cross, and smile at pain ;
 Soon like them thro' death you go,
 Soon unending honours gain.

HYMN LXXXIII. 8.

- 1 **L** OUD shall th' archangel's trumpet sound,
 And Christ the Saviour shall appear,
 Whilst awful thunders roll around,
 And o'er the earth blue light'nings glare,
 Messiah comes to claim his throne,
 Earth shall her rightful Sov'reign own.
- 2 With him in milk white robes array'd,
 Shall his victorious Saints appear,
 Made like unto their glorious Head,
 With him descending thro' the air :
 Whilst living Saints caught up shall meet
 Their Lord in all the pomp of state.
- 3 Then blessed are the righteous dead,
 Who shall have dy'd in Christ their Lord,
 Soft sleeps their dust within its bed,
 Till the archangel's trump is heard,
 The spirit then death's spoils shall take,
 And to unfading glories wake.
- 4 If sorrow then our face bedew,
 Or pining want oppress with care,
 Or disappointment, pride subdue,
 Or pain with mortal anguish tear ;
 In all our Saviour's cross we own,
 And thro' them seek a brighter crown.

HYMN LXXXIV. 8.

- 1 **W**HY daily should we mourning go,
 Complaining of our pain and woe?
 Let us on wings of faith arise,
 And meet the conq'rour in the skies.
- 2 Our Lord shall there enthroned sit,
 And bow all nations 'neath his feet;
 Then shall he burst death's bars in twain,
 And all his Saints shall glory gain.
- 3 Wipe off ye Saints your falling tears,
 Before your Saviour banish fears,
 Arise o'er earth and earthly things,
 And meet by faith the King of Kings.
- 4 Let not one murm'ring thought be heard,
 Rejoice to suffer with your Lord;
 Behold him all your pride destroy,
 To give you wisdom, peace, and joy.
- 5 Cease then and never dare complain
 Of death, or all his parting pain,
 But like your conq'ring Lord endure,
 And hail the glory of his pow'r.

HYMN LXXXV. 8, 6.

- 1 **C**OME, Christians, look beyond the veil,
 Anticipate your hope,
 Nor let eternal prospects fail,
 To drink all sorrow up.
- 2 Our weary souls shall take their flight
 From earth and earthly things;
 To mingle in the realms of light,
 With Prophets, Priests, and Kings.
- 3 The tender husband, loving wife,
 Shall there each other find,
 Again enjoy the sweets of life
 With an unclouded mind.

- 4 There parted friends with rapture meet,
Bright in immortal charms;
There I my darling boy shall greet,
And clasp him in my arms.
- 5 Child of my sorrow, care, and love,
But now the child of joy,
A parent's utmost bliss I prove
With my enraptur'd boy.
- 6 There my forefathers I shall meet,
They shout to find their son,
Each shall with holy joy relate
The wonders God hath done.
- 7 We shall with full delight embrace
No more from God depart,
But mercy view in Jesu's face,
And love with perfect heart.

HYMN LXXXVI. 8.

- 1 **T**HE holy, merciful, and just,
To God resign their fleeting breath,
Silent they lay beneath the dust,
Struck by the mighty hand of death.
- 2 The sons of men look careless on,
Few tremble at the awful sight,
Nor think how soon this life is gone,
Or what succeeds death's shades of night.
- 3 All things to thee, O God, are known,
Tho' past, or present, or to come;
And those who thee in all things own,
Thou dost prepare them for thine home.
- 4 Ere war or famine scourge a land,
O sin! thy fruits are misery;
Jehovah will his sons command,
To him from ev'ry woe to flee,

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- 5 Thou tak'st them from impending storms,
From all distress, and fear, and pain,
Encircled in thy gracious arms,
For shame and want they glory gain.
- 6 All anxious, heart-corroding care,
Sickness and sorrow flee away,
With all temptation, guilt, or fear,
From those abodes of cloudless day.
- 7 For their Jehovah ever reigns,
Spotless in perfect purity,
And where he is, Sin with her pains
Never occasions misery.

HYMN LXXXVII. 8.

- 1 **H**APPY the servants of the Lord,
Whose work perform'd, with Jesus rest,
They shall receive a great reward,
For all their love for ever blest'd.
- 2 Cloathed in garments white and pure,
The spirit walks in Christ its head,
Their works shall endlessly endure,
Nor ever shall their glory fade.
- 3 Become, like Jesus, wholly love,
They in their own uprightness walk,
In wisdom's ways they onward move,
And of Jehovah's goodness talk.
- 4 Like them on earth we fain would live,
That we like them may live with thee;
O may thy spirit to us cleave,
That we may from all error flee.
- 5 Make us all love like thee our God,
Teach us to pray, to feel, to sing,
And by our lives to spread abroad
The precepts of our God and King.

- 6 Power impart to conquer sin,
 Cause our whole soul to be renew'd
 Into thine image, perfect clean,
 Thou pure, thou holy, just, and good !
- 7 Then joyful we the summons hear,
 Which shall call hence our latest breath ;
 No trembling signs of guilty fear
 Shall then disgrace a Christian's death.
- 8 Then shall our souls this body leave,
 Clap their glad wings and tow'r away,
 And thy blest arms outstretch'd receive
 Thy new-born sons to endless day.

HYMN LXXXVIII. 8.

- 1 **M**EN anxious wait their well-form'd schemes,
 Pleasure to gain, or praise, or pow'r ;
 Their hopes soon vanish, like gay dreams,
 At death's important, solemn hour ;
 Then must they mingle with the dust,
 And all their schemes, like bubbles, burst.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes are form'd
 Upon Jehovah's faithful word,
 At death he shall not be alarm'd,
 But patient waiting for his Lord,
 From earth shall seek Jehovah's arm,
 And refuge find from ev'ry storm.
- 3 He shall behold th' eternal King,
 And with th' immortal host adore,
 With them glad songs of praise shall bring,
 And with them triumph ever more.
 He shall unbounded goodness prove,
 Rejoicing in redeeming love.

HYMN LXXXIX. 8.

- 1 **H**APPY the servant of the Lord,
 Who when his day of trial's o'er,
 Shall have from Christ a full reward,
 And be with him for evermore.
 With him all fear and pain is past,
 All jealousy, and grief, and care;
 His heav'nly joys for ever last,
 For God is with him always there.
- 2 With holy joy shall he look back
 On the kind hand of Providence,
 And trace the dark mysterious track,
 From birth till he departed hence.
 The mazy path ordain'd by God
 Shall then lay open to his sight,
 And he shall bless the chast'ning rod,
 And own Jehovah always right.
- 3 Then shall Jehovah's praise employ
 His raptur'd soul and Jesu's name,
 Shall make his spirit leap for joy,
 Whilst he his dying love proclaim;
 Jehovah's will his joy shall be,
 To know it all his study prove,
 Obedience thro' eternity
 Can only tell how vast his love.

HYMN XC. 8.

- 1 **M**ORTALS attend! the trump of death,
 Like thunder sounds to ev'ry man;
 Soon must we too resign our breath,
 And meet our Judge with joy or pain.
 When we shall bid a last adieu
 To earth and all its much-lov'd charms,
 Shall we a smiling Saviour view,
 Or be rejected from his arms?

AND JUDGEMENT.

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- 2 Fain, holy Father, would we try
 Our thoughts and actions by thy word,
 And be prepar'd to live or die,
 By active faith in Christ our Lord.
 Guilty we were; by Christ made clean,
 Do we our fruit for glory bear?
 Will all our deeds thy plaudit gain,
 When we shall at thy bar appear?

- 3 Prepare us all, O Lord, to die,
 Whene'er that solemn moment come;
 Triumphant may our spirits fly
 On wings of angels to thine home.
 Here be our passions all subdu'd,
 O holy Father! hold their reins,
 And guide them into ev'ry good,
 But turn from sin's enslaving chains.

- 4 Help us, like Christ, our cross to bear,
 Daily to die to self and sin;
 Our souls may thy good spirit chear,
 That we the victor's crown may win;
 Our faith confirm, and fill with love,
 And bless with an immortal hope,
 That we may Christ's disciples prove,
 And death behold, and still look up.

HYMN XCI. 8.

- 1 SWEET sleeps the Saint in Christ who dies,
 No hellish pangs disturb his rest,
 He in the arms of Jesus lies,
 And with his first-born sons is blest.

- 2 Christ will the sacred ashes guard,
 Till the archangel's trump shall sound,
 And then by Jesu's pow'r prepar'd,
 New form'd it rises from the ground.

F f 2

3 Perfect

- 3 Perfect in immortality,
 Swift as the lightning, light as air,
 Bright as the sun, as spirits free,
 These mortal bodies shall appear.
- 4 Clothed in these, like Christ array'd,
 The first-born sons of Jesus shine,
 Joyful attendants on their head,
 Drefs'd in celestial robes divine.

HYMN XCI. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **T**HE morning flow'rs display their sweets,
 And gay the filken leaves unfold,
 As careless of the new day heats,
 And fearless of the ev'ning cold.
- 2 Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast,
 Parch'd by the sun's directer ray,
 The momentary glories waste,
 The short-liv'd beauties die away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,
 When youth its pride of beauty shews;
 Fairer than spring the colours shine,
 And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 4 Or worn by slowly rolling years,
 Or broke by sickness in a day,
 The fading glory disappears,
 The short-liv'd beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these new rising from the tomb,
 With brighter lustre far shall shine,
 Remain with ever during bloom,
 Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast and death devour,
 If heav'n must recompence our pains,
 Perish the grass and fade the flow'r,
 If firm the word of God remains.

HYMN XCIII. *Sandemonian.* 8.

- 1 **M**AGNIFICENT free grace arise,
 Outshine the thoughts of shallow man;
 Sov'reign, preventing, all surprize!
 To him that neither will'd nor ran.
- 2 Grand as the bosom whence thou flow'd,
 Kind as the heart that gave thee vent,
 Rich as the gift that God bestow'd,
 And lovely like the Christ he sent.
- 3 Sin reign'd to death, but over sin
 And death, with more imperial sway,
 Grace spreads her more extensive reign,
 And doth eternal life convey.
- 4 For us salvation wide displays
 Her ample, all-refreshing wing;
 Safe in the shade free grace we praise,
 And all her peerless glories sing.

HYMN XCIV.

- 1 **S**EE matchless mercy from on high
 Descend to rebels doom'd to die;
 'Tis mercy free, that knows no bound;
 How grand, how gladsome is the sound.
- 2 While haughty mortals frown and fret,
 Who sov'reign boundless mercy hate,
 Thro' all the regions of the bless'd,
 That mercy only is confess'd.
- 3 Until we join the happy throng,
 Let boundless mercy be our song;
 And may our lives with fruits abound,
 To shew we know the joyful sound.

HYMN XCV. *Doddridge.* 7.

- 1 CHRIST the Lord is ris'n to day,
Sons of men and 'angels say!
Raife your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle's won;
Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! he sets in blood no more!
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise,
Christ hath open'd paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he dy'd our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, O grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Foll'ing our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 What, tho' once we perish'd all,
Partners of our parent's fall;
Second life we shall receive,
In our heav'nly Adam live.
- 7 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise by both to thee be giv'n;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the resurrection---thou!

HYMN XCVI. *Wesley.* 3.

- 1 OUR Lord is ris'n from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There

AND JUDGEMENT.

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- 2 There his triumphant chariot waits,
And angels chaunt this solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.
- 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right,
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 4 Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the conq'ror's name.
- 5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chaunt the solemn lay,
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
Ye everlasting doors give way.
- 6 Who is the King of glory? Who?
The Lord of boundless pow'r possess'd;
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest'd.

HYMN XCVII. *Toplady.* 8, 7, 4, 7.

- 1 **L**O! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain!
Thousand, thousand Saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah!
Jesus now shall ever reign.
- 2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the Great Messiah see.

Ev'ry

THE MILLENIUM.

- 3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
 Heav'n and earth shall flee away :
 All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
 Come to judgment !
 Come to judgment ! come away !
- 4 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear !
 All his Saints by man rejected,
 Now shall meet him in the air !
 Hallelujah !
 See the day of God appear.
- 5 Answer thine own bride and spirit,
 Hasten, Lord, the gen'ral doom !
 The new heav'n and earth t' inherit,
 Take thy pining exiles home :
 All creation
 Travails, groans, and bids thee come.
- 6 Yes ! amen ! let all adore thee,
 High on thine exalted throne !
 Saviour, take the pow'r and glory,
 Claim the kingdoms for thine own !
 O come quickly,
 Hallelujah ! Come, Lord, come !

THE MILLENIUM.

HYMN XCVIII. 7, 6, 8.

- 1 COME ! Restorer of Mankind,
 And our disorders heal :
 Soon may earth thy goodness find,
 May man thy mercy feel.

View

- View our sad, disorder'd state,
Our waste, our woes, our pride, our sin;
See our malice, discord, hate,
And bring deliv'rance in.
- 2 Lo! how some poor wretches toil,
Sinking beneath their load:
Human vice corrupts the soil,
Whilst groans ascend to God!
Wealth supports a useless life,
Pamper'd with lust, and pow'r, and pride,
Shrinks the earth from woes and strife.
Their tyranny to hide.
- 3 Where are freedom's lovely charms,
Combin'd for gen'ral good?
Swift she flies our out-stretch'd arms,
And leaves us woes and blood.
Where is now that Christian love,
Which men as brethren could unite?
Few the social blessing prove,
Self is man's chief delight.
- 4 Pow'r now binds the human heart,
With oppression's slavish chains?
Groans his soul beneath the smart
Of penalties and pains.
Laws are by the lawless bless'd,
For they assist his cursed views,
And with legal force invest,
Whilst virtue he undoes.
- 5 Come, thou bleeding Saviour come!
To virtue man restore;
Make this earth thy lasting home,
And men thy name adore.
Break at once oppression's chains,
Teach all mankind to know thy word,
End at once our vice and pains,
And reign our sov'reign Lord.

HYMN XCIX. 7, 6, 8.

- 1 COME, Lord Jesus, quickly come!
 Compleat thy vast design,
 All the earth shall then rejoice,
 And in thy praises join.
 Freedom then shall deck each board,
 All discord and oppression cease!
 Earth, with cheerful plenty stor'd,
 Her hills shall laugh with peace.
- 2 Then shall social laws be giv'n,
 To guard the wand'ring heart,
 Bless'd by thee! the seed of heav'n
 From error shall depart.
 All with harmony and force,
 Like the bright moon, or solar light,
 Run in their appointed course
 With swiftness and delight.
- 3 Pining want shall be no more,
 To bow the spirit down,
 Nor shall any tyrant's pow'r
 Riot's table crown.
 Men with men shall then unite,
 One family of brethren they,
 Striving each to give delight,
 And pure devotion pay.
- 4 Come! exalted Saviour come!
 Accomplish our desire,
 Give to sin its final doom,
 And all baptize with fire.
 Now confirm thy promise, Lord,
 Pour now thy quick'ning spirit down,
 Now, Jehovah, speak the word,
 And thy Messiah crown.

- 5 Jesus now thy reign begin,
 Bid ev'ry discord cease;
 Slay ambition by thy word,
 And give unending peace,
 Bind with love's endearing ties,
 Make each in acts of kindness strive,
 Be thou the pattern of our joys,
 By which we seek to live.

HYMN C. *Winchester.* H. 159.

- 1 **E**TERNAL God, thy pow'r make known,
 Make all mankind confess,
 That thou art God, and thou alone,
 Do thou the nations bless.
- 2 May the whole earth thy glory see,
 And thy salvation know,
 And to thy Saints, who wait for thee,
 Thy works and wonders shew.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come, and take thy pow'r,
 And rule the human race,
 We wait and look for that bless'd hour,
 When we shall see thy face.
- 4 Our souls are longing for the day
 When thou shalt reign as King,
 When all the world shall thee obey,
 And thy loud praises sing.
- 5 When pride, and rage, and wars, shall cease,
 And fierce contentions end;
 When universal, constant peace,
 Shall through the world extend.
- 6 When truth, and love, and righteousness,
 Shall in full glory shine,
 When thou shalt all the earth possess,
 And rule with pow'r divine.

7 When

- 7 When Zion's watchmen shall agree,
 And all the Church be one,
 Then shall the world acknowledge thee,
 The Christ, thy Father's son.
- 8 For this most glorious time we wait,
 Lord hasten on the day,
 When all shall own thy pow'r is great,
 And bow beneath thy sway.

HYMN CI. *Winchester.* H. 161. 8, 6.

- 1 **T**He Lord our Saviour will appear,
 His day is nigh at hand,
 The signs bespeak his coming near,
 As all may understand.
- 2 Behold he comes, he comes to reign
 On earth with all his Saints :
 Jesus, the Lamb of God, once slain,
 Will end our long complaints.
- 3 The Prince of darkness he will bind,
 The hosts of hell o'erthrow ;
 Satan, in the abyss confin'd,
 The pow'r of Christ shall know.
- 4 Then those who suffer'd for Christ's name,
 And did obey his word,
 Shall rise in glory, and proclaim
 The goodness of their Lord.
- 5 When he shall come who is their life,
 They shall in brightness shine,
 Behold the bride, the Lamb's lov'd wife,
 Array'd in robes divine !
- 6 That glorious, joyful, marriage day,
 A thousand years shall last,
 What glories will our Lord display
 Before that season's past !

The wonders of that happy age,
 What mortal can declare?
 We view with joy the sacred page,
 For we can read them there.

HYMN CII. *Winchester.* H. 162. 8.

- 1 **W**HAT glorious things hath God foretold,
 Shall happen in the latter days:
 When Christ on earth men shall behold,
 And hear his word, and learn his ways.
- 2 Upon a mount his throne shall stand,
 To which all nations shall repair;
 His name shall sound thro' every land,
 His laws be publish'd ev'ry where.
- 3 Nations shall cease to war and fight,
 Shall cultivate the useful arts,
 And one another shall invite
 To worship God with all their hearts.
- 4 "Come let us to his mountain go,
 "Where stands his sacred palace fair,
 "He'll teach us all his ways to know,
 "And we will pay our homage there."
- 5 The Lord shall reign in righteousness,
 And make the world his voice obey;
 The throne of kingdoms he'll possess!
 And rule with universal sway.
- 6 All warlike instruments shall then
 Be chang'd to tools of husbandry,
 Christ shall be King, and Lord of men,
 While they his happy subjects be.
- 7 Each shall contentedly enjoy
 The labour of his hand in peace,
 God's praises shall their tongues employ,
 And strife and all contention cease.

HYMN CIII. *Winchester.* H. 163. 8, 6.

- 1 **F**AIN would my tongue in loudest strains,
Proclaim the joyful day,
When men shall know that Jesus reigns,
And all his laws obey.
- 2 When such a subject charms my heart,
It must inspire my voice,
While I would hope to share a part,
And with thy Saints rejoice.
- 3 O Lord, my God, remember me,
And let me see thy face,
And share in the prosperity
Of thy redeemed race.
- 4 Behold! the Lord from Heav'n descends,
With radiant glory crown'd:
Behold, he comes! with all his friends,
Who circle him around.
- 5 The Saints who long have slept in dust
Shall at his call arise,
And with the living changed just,
Shall meet him in the skies.
- 6 Then shall the Lord the world subdue,
And wide his reign extend,
And to our race his glory shew,
And his salvation send.

HYMN CIV. *Winchester.* H. 164. 6, 3.

- 1 **T**HE day is near at hand
When Christ shall be reveal'd,
When he shall come on earth to stand,
And be no more conceal'd.
- 2 He shall again appear,
On earth to rule and reign,
We shall behold our Saviour here,
The Lamb who once was slain.

- 3 How bright his glories shine!
 How firm his kingdom stands!
 He shall fulfil the great design
 Intrusted to his hands.
- 4 All nations must submit,
 And bow, and own him Lord;
 All Kings must fall before his feet,
 And hearken to his word.
- 5 Once he was cloth'd with shame,
 Contemn'd and crucify'd;
 And God shall highly raise his name
 Above all names beside.
- 6 His glory shall be known
 Through the creation vast,
 And ev'ry soul of man shall own
 That Christ is Lord at last.

HYMN CV. *Winchester.* H. 165. 8.

- 1 **T**HOUGH Jesus is gone up on high,
 He left us a promise below,
 That he will descend from the sky
 His glory and honour to shew.
- 2 To earth he descendeth to reign,
 To rule and to govern mankind,
 The devil, or Satan, to chain,
 Who shall in th' abyfs be confin'd.
 Our Saviour shall publish his laws,
 All nations the same shall obey,
 His kingdom shall flourish, his cause
 Shall prosper, prevail, and bear sway.
- 4 His ministers all shall agree,
 Contentions no more shall be known,
 Believers united shall be,
 As Christ and his Father are one.

- 5 Then all the Messiah shall know,
All people his doctrine receive,
His statutes shall hear, learn, and do,
His Gospel shall truly receive.
- 6 This blessed and glorious day
Jehovah hath promis'd to bring,
When darkness shall all flee away,
And Jesus our Lord shall be King.
- 7 Then wars and destructions shall cease,
The trumpet no more shall be heard,
All nations shall cultivate peace,
And God shall be known, lov'd, and fear'd.
- 8 The earth her increase shall produce,
With plenty all lands shall be fill'd ;
Enjoyment, without its abuse,
Shall pleasure abundantly yield.
- 9 The creatures once fierce shall be mild,
And those that were hardest to tame,
Shall submit to be led by a child,
The lion lie down with the lamb.
- 10 The glory of God shall extend,
His praises thro' earth shall be sung,
All people to him shall attend,
His name shall fill every tongue.
- 11 For this blessed season we wait,
When Jesus his pow'r shall display ;
O hasten this happy estate !
Come quickly, Lord Jesus, we pray !

HYMN CVI. *Winchester.* H. 166. 6, 8, 4.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the glorious day
Will soon to men appear,
When Christ shall come in bright array,
It now draws near.

Yes,

Yes, Jesus, thou shalt come!
 And all thy Saints with thee;
 Thine enemies shall meet their doom,
 Where can they flee.

2 The trumpet then shall sound,
 To wake the pious dead,
 Who sleep in Jesus, and are found
 One with their Head.
 The living Saints are chang'd,
 And death shall never taste,
 But with the raised Saints be rang'd,
 In order plac'd.

3 They'll all together rise,
 To meet their glorious King,
 Descending downward from the skies,
 His praise they'll sing.
 O what a joyful throng
 Will then together stand,
 That day for which we've waited long
 Is near at hand.

4 Christ will to earth descend,
 And take his throne and crown,
 To Satan's kingdom put an end,
 And chain him down.
 His sceptre he will sway,
 And rule in righteousness,
 And all the world shall then obey
 The Prince of Peace.

5 The Saviour shall possess
 The earth's remotest bound,
 And ev'ry tribe and nation bleis
 The world around.
 All wars, and strifes, shall cease,
 And tumults be no more;
 The earth shall yield its full increase,
 And plenteous store.

- 6 Then shall the Gospel spread
 Through ev'ry distant land;
 The Lord will do as he hath said,
 Strong is his hand.
 This glorious age shall be,
 A thousand years of rest,
 Men shall be happy, cheerful free,
 None shall molest.
- 7 The watchmen shall unite,
 Together shall they sing,
 And truth behold in clearest light
 In ev'ry thing.
 Believers shall be one,
 From all divisions freed,
 As God the Father and the Son
 Are one indeed.
- 8 O what delightful days
 Shall be when Jesus reigns!
 When all the world his name shall praise
 In loudest strains.
 Come, Jesus, come away,
 And shew the world thy grace;
 We wait, we long, we look, we pray,
 To see thy face.

HYMN CVII. *Winchester.* H. 167. 6, 8.

- 1 **W**HAT wond'rous things reveal'd
 To us in Sacred Writ,
 Remain to be fulfill'd,
 When God shall see it fit.
 The time appointed is at hand,
 Prepar'd and ready let us stand.
- 2 Our Saviour will appear
 In all his robes of light;
 We shall behold him here,
 He comes to claim his right:
 The kingdom must be giv'n to him,
 Who dy'd all people to redeem.

- 3 Jesus the Lamb once slain,
Shall take his glorious pow'r,
Throughout the earth will reign
Till evil is no more.
Hasten, O Lord! that blessed day,
When Christ his glory shall display.
- 4 As Jesus did ascend,
In his disciples view,
So if we may depend
That all his words are true,
He certainly shall come again,
With his beloved Saints to reign.
- 5 He from the dead will raise
All who in him have slept,
Who walked in his ways,
And his commandments kept:
And such who suffer'd in his cause
Shall then obtain his high applause.
- 6 All who on earth are found
In waiting for their Lord,
Shall, at the trumpet's sound,
Be changed by his word,
And pass to immortality,
Nor death, far less corruption, see.
- 7 Our Saviour shall obtain
The kingdom, sceptre, crown,
And thro' the world shall reign
With glory and renown:
Then shall such wond'rous things be wrought,
As have not been conceiv'd by thought.
- 8 Lord, thou hast made us hope
Upon thy precious word,
We cannot give it up,
Since thou hast promis'd, Lord;
O roll away the tardy years,
We cannot rest till Christ appears.

HYMN CVIII. *Winchester.* H. 168. 10, 11.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH praise ye, and call on his name,
His words, and his works, let all men proclaim;
Let him be exalted, as justly is due,
His ways are most holy, most righteous, and true.
- 2 His hand and his arm have wonders atchiev'd,
His name now is known, the world has receiv'd
The news of salvation, the knowledge of God,
In all tongues and nations is now spread abroad.
- 3 Our Lord reigns on earth, possesses the throne,
The laws of his mouth are ev'ry where known;
All nations pay homage to Jesus our King,
All kindreds, and peoples, choice presents do bring.
- 4 The Church is all one, exactly agreed,
From parties and sects the world is now freed,
The watchmen of Israel are all of one mind,
In truth, love and goodness, are perfectly join'd.
- 5 Now peace has took place, fell war is no more,
Pride, envy, and wrath, and wranglings, are o'er;
All hateful contention is banish'd from earth,
And love is the language men learn from their birth.
- 6 The beasts have forgot their fierceness and rage,
No longer for blood fierce war do they wage,
But peaceably feeding on herbs and green grass,
They shew what God promis'd is now come to pass.
- 7 The trees yield their fruits, the earth her increase,
Our Saviour has bless'd us with plenty and peace;
The land is a garden, the desert a field,
The barren is fruitful, the waters are heal'd.
- 8 The curse is remov'd, and man is now blest,
The Lord has ordain'd this Sabbath of rest,
This peaceable Sabbath, so lately begun,
To ages far distant its circle shall run.

- 9 Now praise the great Lord for all that is past,
His mercy and truth for ever shall last;
Join then your glad voices, his goodness proclaim,
All Nature rejoices, let us do the same.

HYMN CIX. *Winchester.* H. 169. 10, 11.

- 1 **K**ING Jesus doth reign, and governs the land,
The iceptre doth sway with just equal hand;
Now righteousness, truth, love, and goodness increase,
The hills and the mountains bring justice and peace.
- 2 Oppression, and fraud, and thrall, are no more,
The needy he saves, he ransoms the poor;
The people he judges, his judgment is just,
Proud haughty oppressors he treads in the dust.
- 3 Thy name, blessed Lord, is lov'd and rever'd,
Wherever thy truth, thy Gospel is heard,
Through all future ages thy glory shall run,
Thy praise shall continue as long as the Sun.
- 4 Thy blessings, like rain, descend on the earth,
Like show'rs, which to grafs, flow'rs, plants, fruits,
give birth.
Now flourish the righteous, and peace shall abound,
So long as in nature the moon keeps its round.
- 5 The Saviour now reigns, from sea unto sea,
Hath set the whole earth from tyranny free,
His glorious dominion, from shore unto shore,
Prevails, and shall flourish, till time is no more.
- 6 The nations once wild, whom no man could tame,
Now bow at his feet, and honour his name,
And those who with malice did hate him the most,
Now humbly submissive would lick up the dust.
- 7 The Kings of the isles, choice presents do bring,
All nations submit to Jesus our King,
Fam'd Tarshish, and Sheba, and Seba, all join,
To offer their tribute, and to him resign.

HYMN CX. *Tate and Brady.* 6, 8.

- 1 **T**O bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord! incline,
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy Saints to shine,
That so thy wond'rous way
May thro' the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tributes pay,
And thy salvation own.
- 2 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord! combine
To praise thy glorious name.
O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth;
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shall govern all the earth.
- 3 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord! combine
To praise thy glorious name.
Then shall the teeming ground
A large increase disclose,
And with plenty shall be crown'd,
Which God, our God! bestows.
- 4 Then God upon our land
Shall constant plenty show'r,
And all the world in awe shall stand
Of his resistless pow'r;
They all shall fear and love,
And shall obey his word,
Till all that live, and breathe, and move,
Adore thy name, O Lord!

HYMN CXI. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **H**E comes ! he comes ! the Judge severe !
The seventh trumpet speaks him near ;
His lightnings flash, his thunders roll,
How welcome to the faithful soul !
- 2 From Heav'n th' angelic voices sound,
See the almighty Jesus crown'd !
Girt with omnipotence and grace,
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
- 3 Descending on his azure throne,
He claims the kingdoms for his own ;
The kingdoms all obey his word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord !
- 4 Shout all the people of the sky,
And all the Saints of the Most High,
Jesus shall now his right obtain,
And for successive ages reign.

HYMN CXII. *Wesley.* 7.

- 1 **J**ESUS comes with all his grace,
Comes to save a fallen race,
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up.
- 2 Let the living stones cry out !
Let the sons of Adam shout !
Praise ye all our lowly King,
Give him thanks, rejoice and sing,
- 3 He hath our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls hath bought,
He hath reconcil'd to God ;
He hath wash'd us in his blood.
- 4 We are now his joyful right ;
Walk as children of the light,
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart to see his face.

- 5 We shall gain our calling's prize:
 After God, we all shall rise,
 Fill'd with joy, and love, and peace,
 Perfected in holiness.
- 6 Let us then rejoice in hope,
 Steadily to Christ look up:
 Trust to be redeem'd from sin,
 Wait till he appears within.
- 7 Fools and madmen let us be,
 Yet is our sure trust in thee:
 Faithful to the promis'd word,
 We shall be as is our Lord.

HYMN CXIII. *Wesley.* 3.

- 1 **WE** weep, O God! for those below,
 And burden'd for th' afflicted sigh:
 The various forms of human woe,
 Excite our softest sympathy:
 Fill ev'ry heart with mournful care,
 And draw out all our souls in pray'r.
- 2 We wrestle for the ruin'd race,
 By sin eternally undone,
 Unless thou magnify thy grace,
 And make thy richest mercy known,
 And make thy vanquish'd rebels find
 Pardon in Christ for all mankind.
- 3 Father of everlasting love,
 To ev'ry soul thy Son reveal,
 Our guilt and suff'ring to remove
 Our deep orig'nal wound to heal.
 And bid the fall'n race arise,
 And turn our earth to paradise.

HYMN CXIV. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **O**UR earth we now lament to see
 With floods of wickedness o'erflow'd;
 With violence, wrong, and cruelty,
 One wide extended field of blood,
 Where men, like fiends, each other tear,
 In all the hellish rage of war.
- 2 As lifted on Abaddon's side,
 They mangle their own flesh, and slay,
 Tophet is mov'd, and opens wide
 Its mouth for its enormous prey:
 And myriads sink beneath the grave,
 And plunge into the flaming wave.
- 3 O might the Universal Friend
 This havock of his creatures see!
 Bid our unnat'ral discords end,
 Declare us reconcil'd to thee!
 Write kindness on our inward parts,
 And chase the murd'rer from our hearts.
- 4 Who now against each other rise,
 The nations of the earth constrain
 To follow after peace, and prize
 The blessings of the righteous reign;
 The joys of unity to prove,
 The paradise of perfect love.

HYMN CXV. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **L**ORD over all, if thou hast made,
 Hast ransom'd ev'ry soul of man,
 Why is the grace so long delay'd?
 Why unfulfill'd the saving plan?
 The bliss for Adam's race design'd,
 When will it reach to all mankind?

- 2 Art thou the God of Jews alone,
 And not the God of Gentiles too?
 To Gentiles make thy goodness known,
 Thy judgements to the nations shew;
 Awake them by the Gospel call;
 Light of the world, illumine all!
- 3 The servile progeny of Ham
 Seize as the purchase of thy blood:
 Let all the heathens know thy name,
 From idols to the living God:
 The dark Americans convert,
 And shine in ev'ry pagan heart!
- 4 As lightning launch'd from east to west,
 The coming of thy kingdom be;
 To thee, by angel hosts confess'd,
 Bow ev'ry soul, and ev'ry knee:
 Thy glory let all flesh behold,
 And then fill up thine heav'nly fold.

HYMN CXVI. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 O Come, thou radiant morning star,
 Again in human darkness shine!
 Arise resplendant from afar!
 Assert thy royalty divine;
 Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain,
 And now begin thy glorious reign.
- 2 Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see;
 Thy sceptre o'er the nations shake,
 T' erect that final monarchy,
 Edom for thy possession take.
 Take (for thou didst the ransom find)
 The purchas'd souls of all mankind.
- 3 Now let thy chosen ones appear,
 And valiantly the truth maintain;
 Dispread thy gracious kingdom here;
 Fly on the rebel sons of men;
 Seize them with faith divinely bold,
 And force the world into thy fold.

HYMN CXVII. *Wesley.* 6, 8.

- 1 **M**ESSIAH, Prince of Peace,
 Where men each other tear,
 Where war is learn'd, they must confess
 Thy kingdom is not there.
 Who prompted by thy foe,
 Delight in human blood,
 Apollon is their King we know,
 And Satan is their God.
- 2 But shall he still devour
 The souls redeem'd by thee?
 Jesus, stir up thy glorious pow'r,
 And end th' apostacy.
 Come, Saviour, from above,
 O'er all our hearts to reign,
 And plant the kingdom of thy love
 In ev'ry heart of man.
- 3 Then shall we exercise
 The hellish art no more,
 Whilst thou our long-lost paradise
 Dost with thyself restore.
 Fightings and wars shall cease,
 And in thy spirit giv'n,
 Pure joy, and everlasting peace,
 Shall turn our earth to heav'n.

HYMN CXVIII. *Wesley.* 6, 8.

- 1 **M**ESSIAH, full of grace,
 Redeem'd by thee, we plead
 Thy promise made to Abr'am's race,
 To souls for ages dead.
- 2 Their bones are quite dry'd up,
 Thro'out the vale appear:
 Cut off, and lost, their last faint hope
 To see thy kingdom here.

- 3 Open their graves, and bring
The outcasts forth to own
Thou art their Lord, their God and King,
Their true Anointed one.
- 4 To save the race forlorn,
Thy glorious arm display,
And shew the world a nation born,
A nation in a day!

HYMN CXIX. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **F**ATHER of faithful Abr'am, hear!
Our earnest suit for Abr'am's seed;
Justly they claim the softest pray'r
From us, adopted in their stead;
Who mercy by their fall obtain,
And Christ by their rejection gain.
- 2 Outcasts from thee, and scatter'd wide
Thro' ev'ry nation under Heav'n,
Blaspheming whom they crucify'd,
Unsav'd, unpity'd, unforgiv'n.
Branded like Cain they bear their load,
Abhor'd of men, and curs'd of God.
- 3 But hast thou finally forsook,
For ever cast thine own away?
Wilt thou not bid the murd'ers look
On him they pierc'd, and weep, and pray?
Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is past,
All Is'el shall be sav'd at last.
- 4 Come then, thou Great-Deliv'rer, come!
The veil from Jacob's heart remove!
Receive thy ancient people home,
That quicken'd by thy dying love,
The world may their reception find,
Life from the dead for all mankind.

HYMN CXX. *Wesley.* 6, 8.

1 **A**Lmighty God of Love,
 Set up th' attracting sign,
 And summon whom thou dost approve
 For messengers divine.
 From favour'd Abram's seed
 The new Apostles choose,
 In isles and continents to spread
 The dead-reviving news.

2 Them snatch'd out of the flame,
 Thro' ev'ry nation send,
 The true Messiah to proclaim,
 The universal friend:
 That all the God unknown
 May learn of Jews t'adore,
 And see thy glory in thy Son,
 Till time shall be no more.

3 Oh! that the chosen band
 Might now their brethren bring,
 And gather'd out of ev'ry land,
 Present to Sion's King!
 Of all the ancient race,
 Not one be left behind,
 But each impell'd by secret grace,
 His way to Can'an find.

4 We know it must be done,
 For God hath spoke the word,
 All Isr'el shall the Saviour own,
 To this first state restor'd:
 Rebuilt by his command,
 Jerusalem shall rise:
 Her temple on Moriah stand
 Again! and touch the skies.

- 5 Send then thy servants forth,
 To call the Hebrews home ;
 From East, and West, and South, and North,
 Let all the wand'ers come :
 Where'er in lands unknown
 The fugitives remain ;
 Bid ev'ry creature help them on,
 Thy holy Mount to gain.
- 6 An off'ring to the Lord,
 There let them all be seen,
 Sprinkled with water and with blood,
 In soul and body clean :
 With Isr'el's myriads seal'd,
 Let all the nations meet,
 And shew the mystery fulfill'd,
 Thy family compleat.

HYMN CXXI. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **O**N all the earth thy spirit show'r,
 The earth in righteousness renew ;
 Thy kingdom come, and hell o'erpow'r,
 And to thy sceptre all subdue.
- 2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
 Let it opposers all o'ercome,
 And ev'ry law of sin reverse,
 That faith and love may make all one.
- 3 Let thy spirit in ev'ry place
 Its richer energy declare,
 Which lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
 The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
- 4 Grant this, O holy God, and true !
 The ancient seers thou didst inspire !
 To us perform the promise due,
 Descend ! and crown us now with fire.

HYMN CXXII. *Watts.* 8.

- 1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey;
Now give the kingdoms to thy son,
Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.
- 2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All Heav'n submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.
- 3 With pow'r he vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust:
His worship and his fear shall last,
Till hours, and years, and time be past.
- 4 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down;
His grace on fainting souls distills,
Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.
- 5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.
- 6 The Saints shall flourish in his days,
Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

HYMN CXXIII. 8.

- 1 ONCE more, th' archangel's trump shall sound,
Lo! all the nations arm'd appear,
Saints to your arms! keep, keep your ground,
On Christ rely, and banish fear.
Like swarming bees, behold they come,
Thick as old Ocean's countless sand,
They threaten instantaneous doom
To all Messiah's faithful band.

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- 2 Stand to your arms! ye Saints of God,
 In Christ retain your confidence;
 Soon shall his thunders roar abroad,
 And sweep yon rebel armies hence.
 Ye light'nings flash, ye thunders roar!
 Expand, O airs! and burst earth's womb,
 Whilst o'er the world, from shore to shore,
 The trump proclaims all Nature's doom.
- 3 Messiah shall his foes confound,
 Then from this earth his throne shall rise,
 His first-born sons their Lord surround,
 On thrones of judgement in the skies.
 Then shall the dead, both small and great,
 Who have not reign'd with Christ the Lord,
 Receive from him their awful fate,
 Or shall his faithful love record.
- 4 Now thunders rend the sounding air
 Before Jehovah's awful ire,
 And thro' the world his veng'ance bear,
 Whilst melts this globe to liquid fire.
 The beauties of Messiah's reign
 Shall like a meteor pass away,
 And not one vestige shall remain
 Of Jesu's bright Millennial Day.
-

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HYMN CXXIV. *Watts.* 8.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journey run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax, and wane no more.
- 2 Behold the Islands with their Kings,
 And Europe her best tribute brings:
 From North to South the Princes meet,
 To pay their homage at his feet.

- 3 There Persia, glorious to behold,
There India shines in Eastern gold,
And barb'rous nations, at his word,
Submit, and bow, and own their Lord.
- 4 For him shall endless pray'r be made,
And Princes throng to crown his head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
- 5 People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
The early blessings on his name.
- 6 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 7 Where he displays his healing pow'r,
Death and the curse are known no more,
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
- 8 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

HYMN CXXV. *Watts.* 8. 1

- 1 **L**ORD, what was man when made at first?
Adam the offspring of the dust!
That thou shouldst set him and his race,
But just below an angel's place.
- 2 That thou shouldst raise his nature so,
And make him Lord of all below!
Make ev'ry beast and bird submit,
And lay the fishes at his feet.

- 3 But O! what brighter glories wait
To crown the second Adam's state?
What honours shall thy Son adorn,
Who condescended to be born?
- 4 See him below his angels made,
See him in dust among the dead,
To save a ruin'd world from sin:
But he shall reign with pow'r divine.
- 5 The world to come, redeem'd from all,
The mis'ries that attend the fall,
New made, and glorious, shall submit
At our exalted Saviour's feet.

HYMN CXXVI. *Watts.* 8.

- 1 **D**EEP in the dust before thy throne,
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;
Great God! we own th' unhappy name,
Whence sprang our nature and our shame.
- 2 Adam the sinner; at his fall,
Death, like a conq'rour seiz'd on all;
A thousand new-born babes are dead,
By fatal union to their head.
- 3 But whilst our spirits fill'd with awe,
Behold the terrors of thy law,
We'll sing the honours of thy grace,
That sent to save our ruin'd race.
- 4 We sing thine everlasting Son,
Who join'd our nature to his own;
Adam the second from the dust
Raises the ruins of the first.
- 5 By the rebellion of one man
Thro' all his seed the mischief ran;
And by one man's obedience now
Are all his seed made righteous too.

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- 6 Where sin did reign and death abound,
There! have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life: there! glorious grace,
Reigns thro' the Lord our righteousness.

HYMN CXXVII. *Watts.* 8, 6.

- 1 **J**OY to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And Heav'n and Nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the founding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HYMN CXXVIII. *Watts.* 8.

- 1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men,
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 W'e'll crowd the gates with thankful songs,
High as the Heav'ns our voices raise,
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

- 4 Wide as the world is thy command!
 Vast as eternity thy love,
 Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

HYMN CXXIX. *R. Hill.* 8,

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus first at Heav'n's command,
 Descended from his azure throne,
 Attending angels join'd his praise,
 Who claim'd the kingdoms for his own,
 Hail Immanuel! Immanuel we'll adore,
 And sound his fame from shore to shore.
- 2 Girt with omnipotence and grace,
 His Father's orders to fulfil,
 The devils trembled at his word,
 And heark'ned to his sov'reign will.
 Hail Immanuel! &c.
- 3 Not with the sword that warriors wear,
 But with a sceptre dipp'd in blood,
 He bends the nations to obey,
 And rules them by the love of God.
 Hail Immanuel! &c.
- 4 Ride on and prosper, King of Kings!
 Till all the pow'rs of hell resign
 Their dreadful trophies at thy feet,
 And endless glory shall be thine.
 Hail Immanuel! &c.
- 5 Go with thy servants, gracious Lord!
 And bid them tread the tempter down,
 Be more than conq'rors by thy word,
 And wear the universal crown.
 Hail Immanuel! &c.
- 6 Soon shall the monster Sin submit
 His hateful sceptre to thy call:
 Death and death's author soon shall die,
 And Jesus Christ be all in all.
 Hail Immanuel! &c.

HYMN CXXX. *Newton.* 8.

- 1 **L**ORD, what is man! extremes how wide
In this mysterious nature join!
The flesh to worms and dust ally'd,
The soul, immortal and divine.
- 2 Divine at first! a holy flame,
Kindled by the Almighty's breath,
Till stain'd by sin, it soon became
The seat of darkness and of death.
- 3 But, Jesus, O amazing grace!
Assum'd our natures as his own,
Obey'd, and suffer'd in our place,
Then took it with him to his throne.
- 4 Now, what is man! when grace reveals
The virtue of a Saviour's blood?
Again a life divine he feels,
Despises earth, and walks with God.
- 5 And what, in yonder realms above,
Is ransom'd man ordain'd to be?
With honour, holiness, and love,
No seraph more adorn'd than he.
- 6 Nearest the throne, and first in song,
Man shall his hallelujah raise,
While wond'ring angels round him throng,
And swell the chorus of his praise.

HYMN CXXXI. *Wesley.* 8.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH! thou my breast inspire,
And touch my hallow'd lips with fire,
And loose a stamm'ring infant's tongue.
Prepare the vessel of thy grace,
Adorn me with the robes of praise,
And mercy shall be all my song.

- 2 Mercy for all who know not God ;
 Mercy for all, in Jesu's blood ;
 Mercy that earth and Heav'n transcends !
 Love that o'erwhelms the Saints in light !
 The length, and breadth, and depth, and height,
 Of love divine, which never ends.

HYMN CXXXII. *Wesley.* 8, 7.

- 1 **R**IGHTEOUS God, whose vengeful phials,
 All our fears and thoughts exceed,
 Big with woes and fi'ry trials,
 Hanging, bursting o'er our head :
 Whilst thou visitest the nations,
 Thy selected people spare,
 Arm our caution'd souls with patience,
 Fill our humbled hearts with pray'r.
- 2 If thy dreadful controversy
 With all flesh is now begun,
 In thy wrath remember mercy,
 Mercy first and last be shewn :
 Plead thy cause with sword and fire,
 Shake us ! till the curse remove,
 'Till thou com'st the world's desire,
 Conq'ring all with sov'reign love.
- 3 Ev'ry fresh alarming token
 More confirms thy faithful word ;
 Nature ! (for its Lord hath spoken)
 Must be suddenly restor'd :
 From this national confusion,
 From this ruin'd earth and skies,
 See the times of restitution,
 See the new creation rise !
- 4 Vanish then this world of shadows,
 Pass the former things away,
 Lord, appear ! appear to glad us,
 With the dawn of endless day :

O ! conclude

O! conclude this mortal story!
 Throw the universe aside!
 Come eternal King of glory,
 Now descend to take thy bride.

HYMN CXXXIII. *Wesley.* 8, 6.

- 1 **E**NSLAV'D to sense, to pleasure prone,
 Fond of created good,
 Father, our helplessness we own,
 And trembling taste our food.
- 2 Trembling we taste: for ah! no more
 To thee the creatures lead;
 Chang'd they exert a baneful pow'r,
 And poison while they feed.
- 3 Curs'd for the sake of wretched man,
 They now engross him whole;
 With pleasing force on earth detain,
 And sensualize his soul.
- 4 Grov'ling on earth we still must lie,
 Till Christ the curse repeal,
 Till Christ, descending from on high,
 Infected nature heal.
- 5 Come then, our heav'nly Adam, come
 Thy healing influence give;
 Hallow our food, reverse our doom,
 And bid us eat, and live.
- 6 The bondage of corruption break,
 For this our spirits groan:
 Thy only will we fain would seek,
 Oh! save us from our own!
- 7 Turn the full stream of Nature's tide,
 Let all our actions tend
 To thee, their source; thy love, the guide;
 Thy glory be the end.

- 3 Earth then a scale to Heav'n shall be,
 Sense shall point out the road ;
 Thy creatures all shall live to thee,
 And all we taste be God.

HYMN CXXXIV. *Wesley.* 3.

- 1 **A** DAM descended from above,
 Federal head of all mankind,
 The cov'nant of redeeming love
 In thee let ev'ry sinner find.
- 2 Its surety thou alone hast paid,
 The debt we to thy Father ow'd,
 For the whole world atonement made,
 And seal'd the pardon with thy blood.
- 3 Thee! the paternal grace divine
 An universal blessing gave ;
 A light in ev'ry heart to shine,
 A Saviour ev'ry soul to save.
- 4 Open my eyes the Lamb to know,
 Who bears the gen'ral sin away !
 And to my ransom'd spirit shew
 The glories of eternal day.

HYMN CXXXV. 8, 6.

- 1 **S** OON shall be past this age of night,
 And Salem shall descend,
 Crowned with uncreated light,
 Whilst Saints her courts attend.
- 2 In her is fix'd Jehovah's throne,
 There Jesus shews his face ;
 From thence his first-born shall make known
 The wonders of his grace.
- 3 There pain and sickness never come,
 And grief no more complains ;
 Health triumphs in eternal bloom,
 And endless pleasure reigns.

4 There

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- 4 There no alternate night is known,
Nor sun's faint sickly ray,
But glory from Jehovah's throne
Spreads everlasting day.
- 5 No cloud shall that blest city know,
For ever bright and fair,
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.
- 6 O may the glorious prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith, and strong desire,
Bear ev'ry thought above.
- 7 Prepare us, Lord! by grace divine,
For Salem's blest abode!
Then bid our spirits rise and join
The first-born sons of God.

HYMN CXXXVI. *Winchester.* H. 177. 8.

- 1 **H**OW has the Father lov'd his Son,
And giv'n creation to his hands,
And him exalted on his throne,
Subjected all to his commands.
- 2 Dominion, pow'r, authority,
Are giv'n to him without controul;
All things are his most properly,
He shall possess and rule the whole.
- 3 But, oh! the glorious things design'd
By this subjection to the Son,
Are worthy of th' eternal mind,
And shall most certainly be done.
- 4 All things which God to Jesus gave,
Shall to the blessed Saviour come;
He'll prove to all his pow'r to save,
And bring each wand'ring sinner home.

- 5 Not one shall finally be lost,
For whom the Lamb did shed his blood;
Their souls he ransom'd at his cost,
And he will bring them back to God.
- 6 The Father gave him pow'r o'er all,
That he might life eternal give,
To high, to low, to great, and small,
That ev'ry soul thro' him should live.
- 7 This is the plan Jehovah chose,
And gave to Jesus to fulfil;
God's grand design our Saviour knows,
And shall completely do his will.

HYMN CXXXVII. *Winchester.* H. 178. 8, 6,

- 1 **W**HO will regret that Christ should have
The souls for which he paid?
Who can be sorry he should save
All that Jehovah made?
- 2 Say can he be too much ador'd,
Who dy'd for ev'ry man?
Are you not willing that your Lord
Should rescue all he can?
- 3 Will you be angry when you know
That Jesus all shall gain?
Are you unwilling all should bow
To Christ, the Lamb once slain?
- 4 Are you afraid that Christ should be
Too much belov'd by men?
And that he should too fully see
The fruit of all his pain?
- 5 Can it be possible, that you!
Should be enrag'd at those,
Who hope that Jesus will subdue
His most rebellious foes?

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- 6 And if that he should bring them all
To love him heartily,
And raise him wholly by their fall,
Would you offended be ?
- 7 If Christ gets honour by each soul
Whom he doth cleanse and save ;
If ever he should save the whole,
Will he less glory have ?
- 8 Whence then arises all this rage
Against this plan of love ?
If Jesus doth therein engage,
Who will his right disprove ?
- 9 'Tis best to let this work alone,
If 'tis of men 'twill end !
But if the Lord this doctrine own,
Prosperity he'll send.

HYMN CXXXVIII. *Winchester.* H. 132.

- 1 NOW shall our souls with pleasure raise
To our dear Lord a song of praise ;
We'll sing his love, his goodness tell ;
Our Saviour hath done all things well.
- 2 With pitying eye he view'd our case,
And came to save our ruin'd race ;
He conquer'd sin, and death, and hell ;
Our Jesus hath done all things well.
- 3 He undertook to bear our load,
And bring us back again to God,
To fit us with himself to dwell ;
Christ Jesus hath done all things well.
- 4 He will accomplish his design,
And all things in himself combine ;
No more shall ever they rebel ;
Our Jesus will do all things well.

- 5 His work how great, his plan how vast !
 But when it all appears at last,
 It will our highest praise excel,
 For Jesus will do all things well.
- 6 When the creation is restor'd,
 And God shall be by all ador'd,
 How loudly will the triumph swell !
 Our Jesus hath done all things well.
- 7 Sin, death, and hell ! Christ will destroy,
 And fill the universe with joy ;
 His love shall then each tongue compel
 To cry, " He hath done all things well."
- 8 All creatures then as one shall join,
 To shout aloud his praise divine !
 As sacred prophecies foretel,
 And say, " He hath done all things well."

HYMN CXXXIX. *Winchester.* H. 183. 8.

- 1 **T**HE grandest subject I would sing,
 That ever dwelt on mortal tongue ;
 The glorious vict'ries of my King
 Shall be the subject of my song.
- 2 He reigns, and shall for ever reign,
 Till all his enemies shall yield ;
 The victory he shall obtain,
 And not one foe shall keep the field.
- 3 This is Jehovah's high decree,
 That ev'ry one, in earth and Heaven,
 Shall to the Saviour bow the knee,
 To him all homage shall be given.
- 4 Then shall the glorious day arise,
 When sins and sorrows shall be past ;
 Tears wip'd away from human eyes,
 And joys succeed, which always last.

- 5 Then shall the veil be far remov'd,
Which now conceals the truth from view,
And all God's works by him belov'd,
Shall praise, adore, and love him too.
- 6 Thenceforward none shall fall away,
No lapse for evermore is found,
Their love shall never more decay,
But be with endless glory crown'd.
- 7 All creatures to their God shall cleave,
As dust of steel to adamant;
Then sin shall never more deceive,
But endless pleasures God will grant.

HYMN CXL. *Winchester.* H. 187. 10, 11.

- 1 **H**AIL glorious day! from ancient times foretold!
Proclaim'd by types and prophecies of old!
Thou day of Heav'n's eternal JUBILEE,
Ordain'd of God to set poor captives free.
(The trumpet sounds, the universe rejoices,
All creatures join the song with cheerful voices!)
- 2 Great day! for which all other days were made,
Which God, well-pleas'd foresaw, when he survey'd
Man by rebellion ruin'd, lost, undone;
Redeem'd, restor'd, by Jesus Christ, his son!
(On his lost creatures God hath had compassion,
And sent his son to give them all salvation.)
- 3 Thou day of God, prefigur'd by the law,
And which the prophets at a distance saw,
The grandeur of thy scenes I would proclaim!
If God would touch my lips with heavenly flame:
(The distant prospect fills my soul with pleasure,
And makes my joys o'erflow beyond all measure.)
- 4 To me, O God! the learned's tongue impart,
Direct my fancy, and inspire my heart!
Fir'd by the Great Eternal's firm decree,
Thy date is wrapt in awful mystery.

(But

(But I would still believe what God hath spoken,
His gracious promises can ne'er be broken.)

- 5 So far remote that day, conceal'd from view
Its hidden periods, and its wonders too,
That men impiously traduce, blaspheme,
And count th' important day a fictitious dream !
(But God's designs are perfect, wise, and glorious,
And in the end they all shall prove victorious.)
- 6 Assist me faith, hope, charity divine !
I prize your aid, I'll not invoke the nine ;
Teach me that hidden period to explore,
When sin, and pain, and death, shall be no more.
(For such a day the sacred writings mention,
This is God's truth, and not a man's invention.)
- 7 When Christ shall over all his foes prevail,
And spoil the pow'r of darkness, death, and hell,
Then shall creation own his sovereign sway,
And ev'ry creature willingly obey.
(For this most joyful day the whole creation,
Now groans and travails in firm expectation.)
- 8 Each knee shall bow, and ev'ry tongue shall swear,
While Heav'n and earth his right to reign declare ;
To all mankind it shall be testify'd
In that due time, that Jesus for them dy'd.
(His merits are of infinite extension,
His dying shall accomplish its intention.)
- 9 All things in him shall then re-headed be,
All own him Lord, and bow the suppliant knee ;
All reconcil'd to God, his love shall know,
Whether in Heav'n above, or earth below :
(Each one shall then fill up his proper station,
All join' in hearty reconciliation.)
- 10 The year of Jubilee shall then be come,
And all the Saviour purchas'd shall go home :
The Mediator shall no more complain
That he hath labour'd, spoke, or dy'd in vain :

(He

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(He shall behold his blest'd designs compleated,
And sin and death eternally defeated.)

- 11 The travail of his soul with joy shall see,
And satisfy'd eternally shall be :
The trumpet of the Jubilee shall sound,
Jesus shall be with endless glory crown'd.
(Our Lord is worthy of this exaltation,
The head of all the ransom'd congregation.)
- 12 And thro' the Great Jehovah's wide domain,
No one shall rise against his glorious reign,
But all from sin, and death, and bondage, free,
Shall praise his name to all eternity !
(This was our Great Creator's first intention ;
His love and pow'r exceeds our comprehension.)
- 13 When all are thus obedient to his call,
Christ will resign, and God be ALL IN ALL !
Here stop my soul, no farther seek to go ;
What God reveals is quite enough to know.
(These scenes are real, and no pleasing fiction,
What God hath said admits no contradiction.)

HYMN CXLI. 8.

- 1 **T**H' archangel's trump shall sound again,
Peace ! to the whole creation peace !
Hill unto hill repeats the strain,
Whilst tears, and pains, and sorrows cease :
Ethereal Heav'ns, wide expand,
To let Jerusalem descend,
Thou city of my God shall stand
On earth, and man thy courts attend !
- 2 God and the Lamb in thee shall reign,
Dark'ning the sun with brighter light,
Shrouding the moon's reflected beams,
Like the pale twinkling stars of night :

Beneath

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- Beneath their throne a river flows,
Whose banks the trees of life adorn,
Each punish'd nation to it goes,
And all their past offences mourn.
- 3 Its healing leaves with joy they take,
And shout aloud Jehovah's praise;
His boundless love their song they make,
And walk obed'ent in his ways.
Then shall my God the curse destroy,
Bid sin and sorrow ever cease,
Cloath ev'ry mournful heart with joy,
And give each troubled bosom peace.
- 4 Each shall his heritage regain,
And be to spotless life restor'd;
None shall of suff'rings past complain,
By all God's name shall be ador'd.
Jesus the kingdom shall resign,
Him, Mediator, none shall call,
But praise him for his love divine,
Whilst thou, O God! art all in all.

6 SE 55

FINIS.

